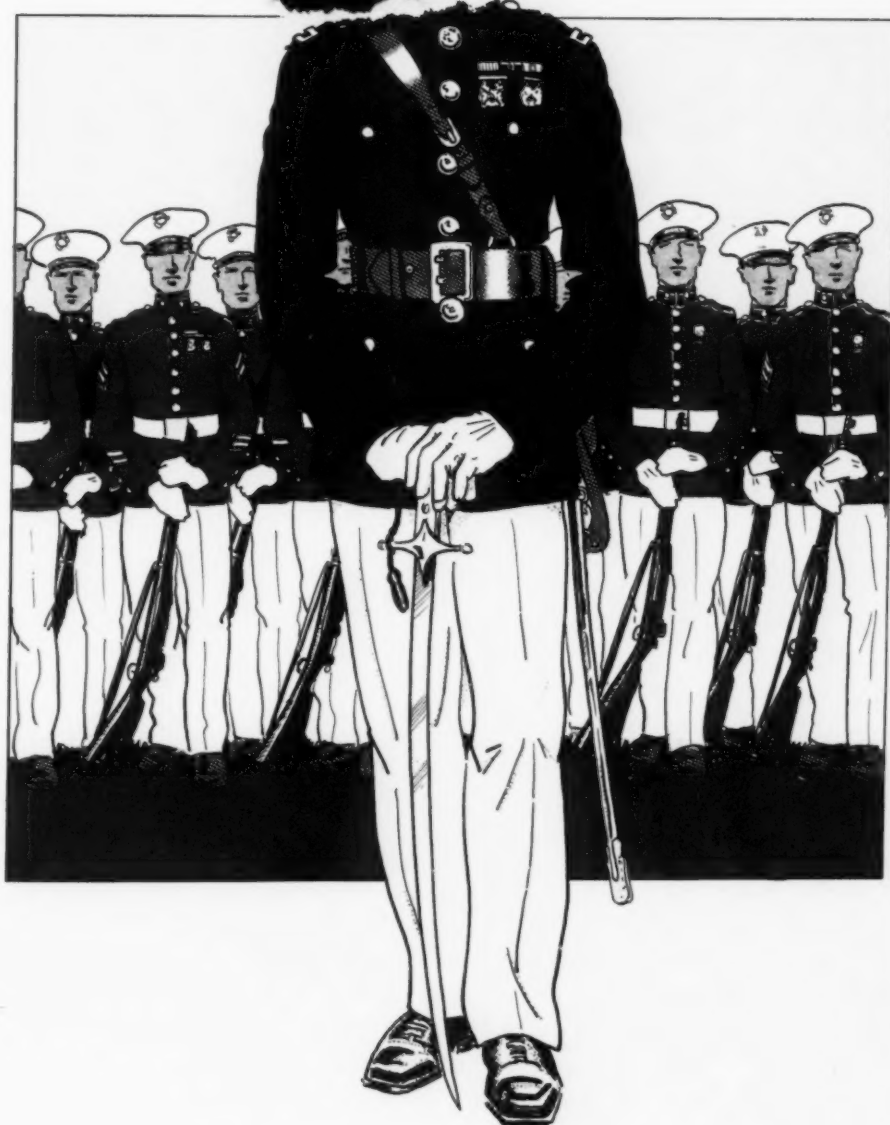


# THE LEAD. ERNECK

May, 1937

Single Copy, 25c



*After a man's  
heart...*



*...when smokers find out the good things  
Chesterfields give them*

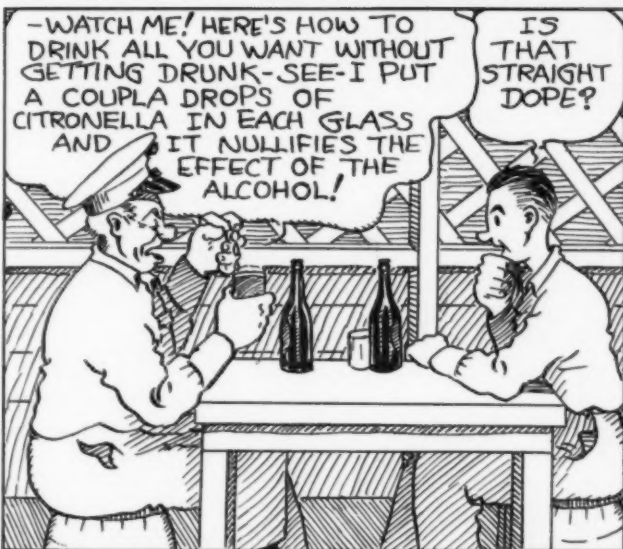
*Nothing else  
will do*





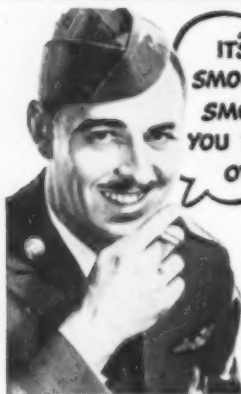
# AS YA WERE!

BY Patrick



# OL' JUDGE ROBBINS

THE JUDGE TAKES A TRIP — HE IS WITH CHUBBINS SEEING THE SIGHTS OF NEW YORK

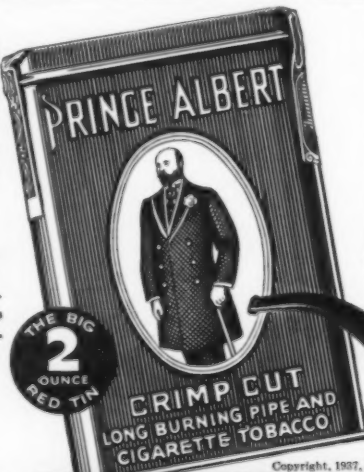


IT'S GRAND, SMOOTH, NO-BITE SMOKING FOR YOU ROLL-YOUR-OWNERS!

**70**  
fine roll-your-own cigarettes in every 2-oz. tin of Prince Albert

**TRY P. A. FREE IN "MAKIN'S" CIGARETTES TOO!**

Roll yourself 30 swell cigarettes from Prince Albert. If you don't find them the finest, tastiest roll-your-own cigarettes you ever smoked, return the pocket tin with the rest of the tobacco in it to us at any time within a month from this date, and we will refund full purchase price, plus postage. (Signed) R. J. Reynolds Tobacco Co., Winston-Salem, N. C.



**TRY P.A. ON THIS MONEY-BACK GUARANTEE!**

SMOKE 20 FRAGRANT PIPEFULS OF PRINCE ALBERT. IF YOU DON'T FIND IT THE MELLOWEST, TASTIEST PIPE TOBACCO YOU EVER SMOKED, RETURN THE POCKET TIN WITH THE REST OF THE TOBACCO IN IT TO US AT ANY TIME WITHIN A MONTH FROM THIS DATE, AND WE WILL REFUND FULL PURCHASE PRICE, PLUS POSTAGE.

(Signed) R. J. Reynolds Tob. Co., Winston-Salem, N. C.

**50**

pipefuls of fragrant tobacco in every 2-oz. tin of Prince Albert

Copyright, 1937, R. J. Reynolds Tobacco Co.

**PRINCE ALBERT**  
THE NATIONAL JOY SMOKE

# The LEATHERNECK

Published each month by The United States Marine Corps Institute, Washington, D. C., for the advancement of education. Copy closes on the 8th of month preceding date of issue.

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*Cover Designed by D. L. DICKSON*

## Origin of Mother's Day

ON May 10th, 1913, the Senate and the House of Representatives passed a resolution commending Mother's Day for observance by the House and the Senate, the President of the United States and his cabinet, and the heads of other Government Departments. In 1914 Hon. J. Thomas Halpin introduced in the House of Representatives a joint resolution whereby the President of the United States should designate through an annual proclamation the second Sunday of May as Mother's Day and request the display of the American flag on all government buildings, homes and other suitable places. President Wilson issued the first national Mother's Day proclamation on Saturday, May 9th, 1914, asking that Sunday, May 10th, of that year be observed as Mother's Day in accordance with the joint resolution of the House of Representatives. This official recognition by Congress of the Mother's Day movement was the culmination of years of work. The United States is the first nation of the world to pay such honor and tribute to home and mother.

## Leave of Absence

ONE day during the World War a father visited the ship in which his young son was serving. While aboard he talked with his son's division officer. During the course of this conversation he made a remark which seemed so important that it was remembered and later repeated by the division officer in the Wardroom. This father said, "I am not so much concerned about my son's welfare when he is on duty as I am when he is on liberty or leave of absence." Since this remark was made more than 18 years ago, considerable attention has been given to service men and their problems and in the light of this experience we are inclined to the opinion that this father spoke more wisely than he himself at the time realized.

We of the service crave an occasional period of leave. In fact, we need a breathing spell now and then. But we wonder if we fully realize to what extent the off duty period can affect our lives.

Leave of absence serves various purposes. It may be spent in innocent fun or it may be spent in a manner that is positively and permanently harmful. On the other hand, the leave period can be made to contribute to our continuous happiness and satisfaction. Leave gives an opportunity for physical and mental relaxation. It is a relief to the monotony of routine service life. It is an educational opportunity. There are usually museums, cities, schools and industrial plants which one may visit. A visit to these places has a broadening influence on a man's life. The more he avails himself of the chances to see worthwhile places the richer will be his satisfaction in later life.

We in the service have the opportunity to see very cheaply what others are willing to pay thousands of dollars to see. So, there are unquestionably many benefits derived from service life—regular meals and hours of sleep, discipline, the wide and varied experiences which come from world travel. But when the cruise is over and you take stock of the gains and losses the chances are that the books will or will not be balanced in accordance with the manner in which leave has been spent.

"The testing time in every man's life comes when he is freed from restraint and allowed to follow the course of his own inclinations."—Bamboo Breezes.

## New High

THIS month we present a new high in page contents of THE LEATHERNECK.

Not many years ago the magazine consisted of forty-eight pages, but due to your continued support, it has progressed until seventy-two pages are generally required to accommodate the material. This month our eighty-eight pages, perhaps, indicate a permanent increase.

However, each increase in size likewise increases to a tremendous degree the cost of publication. It costs us far more per copy to produce THE LEATHERNECK than you pay for it. The difference is made up by advertising revenue. The more the advertising, the better the book. Which brings us around to this: When you buy products advertised in THE LEATHERNECK, you are aiding us in our attempt to improve each successive issue.

Entered as second class matter at the postoffice at Washington, D. C. Acceptance for mailing at the special rate of postage provided for in section 1103, Act of Oct. 3, 1917, authorized Jan. 27, 1915. Price \$2.50 per year. Advertising rates upon application to the Business Manager.





# Enjoy Granger Pipe Tobacco

with Alexander Woolcott  
*the Town Crier*

Every Tuesday and Thursday Evening  
Columbia Stations



**G**RANGER is made to give more pleasure to men who love a pipe . . .

That's why we take so much time and trouble to make it strictly for pipes. The formula by which Granger is manufactured, The Wellman Process, is a pipe tobacco formula.

The tobacco from which it is made is the kind of tobacco best suited for pipes. And the way Granger is cut, in big, shaggy flakes . . . rough cut . . . is the way pipe tobacco should be cut.

We say Granger is *Chockfull of Pipe Cheer* because it has so many of the qualities that make pipe smoking one of man's greatest joys.

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# THE LEATHERNECK

VOLUME 20

WASHINGTON, D. C., MAY, 1937

NUMBER 5

## MARINES LAND ON AIR WAVES

By M. T. SGT. P. A. WEBB

**M**ANY times you have listened to the radio and have almost visualized the scene being presented. Skilled radio actors, whose voices have been modulated to the right degree of inflection or dramatic interpretation, have brought the episode so closely to you that you have felt that you were an actual eyewitness.

With the aid of very little imagination you follow the police raiders up the stairs . . . hear them knock on the door . . . demand that the crook surrender . . . hear the door crash into splinters . . . and hoarse voices mingled with shots as another public enemy is captured.

Talented radio actors and sound technicians are able to give you everything but an actual picture of the events taking place, so that you feel you could not have known much more about it, even with the aid of television.

Most radio audiences understand that highly trained performers are employed for these programs and that each little detail has been most carefully rehearsed and worked out before the drama is presented on the air. But when a group of Marines who will frankly admit that they are only amateurs will hold your attention for a full hour—it is somewhat of a surprise!

Such was accomplished by a group of Philadelphia Marines on the night of March 23. There was not a trained actor among them. All of them are recruiting for the Corps in the Quaker City. For sixty minutes they carried their audience to the battlefields of France, to the broad decks of a battleship, and to the jungles of Nicaragua, and the marvel of it all was—they made their listeners feel that they were actually there.

An ordinary radio program would merit little comment in *THE LEATHERNECK* or elsewhere, but this program was extraordinary! In the first place it was so well done that it tricked many listeners into the belief that regular radio performers were on the job. Each sequence, each sound effect and each musical interpolation dove-

tailed perfectly into the working out of the plot, or rather, the loosely-connected but cleverly arranged episodes composing the program. The All-Marine cast of players was headed by Colonel Benjamin S. Berry and included First Sergeants Charles C. Clark, and Edward J. Barton, Jr., Sergeants Dean C. Barnum, Leon W. Little and Gerald A. Newhouse. The Sixth Marine Reserve Band furnished the music, under the leadership of Bandmaster William C. Crapp, and the only voice heard, apart from that of the Marines, was that of the announcer who made a few remarks at the opening and close of the program.

Colonel Berry and four of his players are veterans of the



Colonel Benjamin  
S. Berry



World War. Sergeant Newhouse was a bit too young to get into the big scrap. They all behaved like veterans of the air waves.

If the writer may seem a little too enthusiastic about this program, remember that I am doing my best to present an impartial view of what happened, when at 10 o'clock on the evening in question I tuned my dials to Station WHAT. I knew that the Marines were going to broadcast, and frankly, I was a little skeptical of the result. Amateurs rarely equal professionals in any sort of activity.

This is what I heard: First, the Sixth Reserve Band and the singing of the Marines' Hymn—a good opening on any Marine program. Then the announcer outlined the program which was to follow and introduced Sergeant Barnum, who spoke briefly regarding the spirit and purpose of the Corps.

A breezy dialogue began with the preliminaries of the Belleau Wood Battle in which the Marines won fame nineteen years ago. We heard the Marines tramping along the trail to the Paris-Metz highway . . . the sound of drums . . . boom of cannon . . . and the voices of the men . . . a picture of those thrilling days early in June, 1917.

There were some telephone calls . . . arrangements for the zero hour . . . an atmosphere of tenseness . . . the introduction of music which heightened the dramatic effect . . . and the beginning of the fight which is acknowledged to have saved Paris.

At this point Colonel Berry was introduced to tell in his own words some exciting details of the action. In a concise and interesting manner he described his personal experiences when he and his men first went into action, his meeting with Floyd Gibbons, who lost an eye and suffered other wounds in the action, and how the Colonel himself was wounded. The details of this battle are familiar to many Marines, but are filled with human interest when presented on the air.

While the Colonel was talking, for a moment my thoughts went back to more than a quarter of a century ago when I was a boot at Brooklyn Barracks, under the command of a tall, young officer, straight as a reed, whose clanking sword I heard on many a night there when I was walking post and Lieutenant Berry was the O. D. Belleau Wood, in those days, was still a long way in the future. . . .

But let's get back to the scenario. Some more music, and then the scene switched back to the deck of a battleship . . . you could hear the grinding of gear . . . the splash of water, and calls of the boatswain's mate. Then came some calls, seldom heard by civilians, but neatly accomplished by Sergeant Little on his well-trained bugle . . . fire call . . . manning the boat falls . . . clear decks for action . . . and a number of others, familiar to seagoing Marines, yet rarely, if ever, heard by radio audiences.

Soon the plot shifted to Nicaragua and the village of Quilali, where Lieutenant (now Major) C. F. Schilt performed the feat which won for him a Medal of Honor. This, too, is a familiar story to many Marines, and it was presented in a manner which left virtually nothing to the imagination.

The casual arrival of a welcome plane over the besieged village where the Marines were marooned . . . the droning of its motors . . . the conversation of the Marines on the streets, where the Marine officer landed ten times to rescue wounded Marines and bring supplies to the beleaguered garrison.

You could hear remarks like this: "Look at that plane coming . . . he's going to try to make a landing . . . he'll crack up sure as blazes . . . he's circling now . . . coming up wind . . . do you think he'll make it?"

Then you heard Major Schilt and the wounded men talking, "Come on—give a hand with the two worst cases . . . O-o-o-o-ooh, look out for my arm . . . haven't much room to take off," and so on. All this followed by directions to the men in the street to keep the bandits well covered while the plane took off, and accompanied by some excellent sound effects. The scene was presented flawlessly.

All through the hour-long program the Sixth Marine Reserve Band played special numbers, some of them by request, and they picked up their cues for the interpolated bits with remarkable accuracy, considering only one rehearsal of the whole program with the band had been held.

Sergeant Dean C. Barnum, who wrote the scenario, is the most experienced of the Marines who took part in the broadcast. He has delivered hundreds of radio addresses for the Marine Corps at Wichita, Kans., Kansas City, Mo., Wilkes-Barre and Philadelphia. Sergeant Little has also broadcast for the Ma-

lines locally on several occasions.

Colonel Berry has helped in the presentation of our programs occasionally, while the others were new to radio broadcasting methods. None had attempted "character" parts before, and it was a distinct novelty when, at the close of the program each of the Marines was presented individually by name to the radio audience.

As an aftermath of the broadcast Station WHAT announced that it had received more fan letters than were received following any other program. More than 200 letters were received in the Marines' fan mail, including words of praise from Army and Navy men—and even a leader of the Boy Scouts.

All of these letters were loud in their appreciation of the program, and expressed the hope that many others of the kind would follow. Many of the fans asked for souvenirs and some inquired as to how they might enlist.

Here is a letter from a mother which tells its own story better than I could tell it:

"Congratulations on your splendid program. I passed up all my regular programs to (Continued on page 68)



MARINES BROADCASTING

Left to right: Col. Benjamin S. Berry; 1st Sgt. Charles C. Clark; Sgt. Dean C. Barnum; 1st Sgt. Edward J. Barton, Jr.; Sgt. Leon W. Little, and Sgt. Gerald A. Newhouse.

# Leslie Howard says Luckies are "tops" with his throat

"Years ago, as an ambitious young actor, I was impressed how well my throat liked Luckies and how well they suited my idea of a perfect cigarette. That impression still stands. In my recent tour of 'Hamlet', with its many performances each week and the attendant tax on my throat, I have been convinced anew that this light smoke is both delightful to my taste and the 'top' cigarette for an actor's throat."

*Leslie Howard*

The Finest Tobaccos—  
"The Cream of the Crop"



## A Light Smoke

"It's Toasted"—Your Throat Protection AGAINST IRRITATION  
AGAINST COUGH

# ONE-EYED HOMBRE

BY FRANK HUNTER

Painting by D. L. Dickson  
Line Sketches by Maj. John W. Thomason, Jr.



ONLY one shot was fired, but its echo shredded the silence of the jungle trail. It came from the head of the column. One of the Marines in the connecting files shouted, "Ambush! Ambush!" The others faltered momentarily, fumbling the safety catches on their rifles. The B.A.R. man whipped his automatic weapon into readiness.

"Steady," soothed Sergeant Jerry O'Neill, racing up from the rear of the column. "That's no ambush—just a sniper; but look alive!"

O'Neill hurried past the connecting files toward his advance guard. There was fear in his heart, for the point had sounded no alarm after the shot. Red McGrew was the point, and O'Neill knew his man. Red was only a kid, with less than two years in the Marine Corps. But already he had won the Navy Cross for bravery in the jungle warfare. And not two weeks had passed since Red and Jerry, between them, had broken up the outlaw band of Pedro Perrion and had slain the notorious leader.

With pistol poised, Jerry rounded the curve in the trail. Red was lying face down, trying with feeble efforts to reach his rifle.

Jerry knelt beside the fallen man and turned him over gently. There was a ragged hole in the center of a crimson patch over his left breast.

"Sorry, Jerry," faltered the dying Marine. "A big native . . . only one eye." Red coughed up frothy blood. "Only one eye . . . stepped out from behind a tree . . . before I could . . . could . . ." His eyeballs rolled back, showing only the whites. His head sagged limply.

Jerry eased his dead friend back on the ground. He stood up:

"God, hear me," he pleaded. "Somewhere is a one-eyed murderer. Please keep him alive until I find him."

SHORTLY after noon the patrol entered the sprawling village of Nombre de Dios.

With grim, clipped curses the Marines removed Red's body from the pack mule. A few curious natives gathered to watch. O'Neill scowled at them, searching for the one-eyed killer. There was no sign of him. Some of the Marines began muttering threats of wholesale vengeance. Somebody was going to pay for Red's death, they swore; and they didn't care much who paid the debt.

"Steady, you birds," O'Neill admonished. "We're not here to make trouble for these people. We'll get Red's murderer, don't worry. And when we do—"

Under hostile scowls the natives withdrew, leaving the wrathful leathernecks alone with their dead.

Two hours later, O'Neill, being a methodical soldier, stuck a two-inch pencil stub in his campaign hat and studied the report he had just written. It was a brief but detailed record of the patrol's movement from Bocay to Nombre de Dios. He noticed the writing trembled a bit where it told of Red's murder. His eyes hardened as he read:

six inches beneath surface dirt."

"Now," he said as he deposited the report in a cracker-box field desk, "I'll get underway and find that one-eyed buzzard."

Nombre de Dios boasted but one cantina, and as O'Neill stepped warily into its dim, rancid interior, his hand hovered close to his unsnapped holster.

He knew what he would find in the room; he had already peered through the window. One native, half asleep, slouched over a table in the far corner. The *cantinero* was pouring him a drink from a heavy earthen jug. He looked up as the sergeant entered.

"*Buenas tardes, amigos*," O'Neill greeted, blinking in the semi-darkness.

The seated native merely nodded, but the *cantinero* burst forth with a flowery speech of welcome, concluding with: "I am Juan, a friend of all Americanos; and all Americanos are a friend to Juan. What is the *sargento's* pleasure?"

"Nothing to drink, *amigo*. I am looking for a one-eyed hombre. You know him?"

"*Sí, sí*," replied the other, nodding his head slowly. "To my regret. One, two, maybe three time each week he come here. Never one *centavo* does he pay for what he drinks. Not two hour ago was he here, boasting of one terrible thing."

The sergeant's knuckles whitened on the grip of his automatic. "Who is he? Where is he?" he demanded.

The *cantinero* lowered his voice to a whisper and the seated native squirmed slightly, as if maneuvering to overhear.

"This One-eye is brother to Pedro Perrion, who was killed in a fight by the Americanos. He . . ."

"I get it!" O'Neill snapped. "This one-eyed hombre is the brother of that bird Red and I knocked off. He's out for revenge. He got Red, all right; and I s'pose he's trailin' me now."

Once more the informer nodded sagely. "The poor red-headed one died quickly. But One-eye boasted that with the *sargento* it would not be so. He would die slowly and in great pain. He is a *mal hombre*, that one."

"He won't be after I see him," Jerry growled. "Thanks for what you've told me; and if he shows up send word to my quarters, will you?"

"*Sí, sí, amigo*. Juan is friend to all Americanos."

Jerry reached to open the door. A knife whistled through the air. The Marine felt the blade scratch his neck as the weapon thudded, quivering and singing, into the planking.

With a savage oath O'Neill whirled and wrenched out his pistol in a single motion. Then he lowered the muzzle, gasping at what he saw. Before him stood the *cantinero* with a fragment of the earthen jug in his hand. On the floor was stretched the other native, his head caved in like an eggshell.







"*Por Dios,*" moaned Juan, "this is bad; this is bad. Before I could grab his arm he throw that knife at you."

O'Neill looked down at the dead native. He made a gesture with his forty-five. "Well, Juan," he said, forcing a laugh he little felt, "you did as good a job with that jug as I could have done with this smoke-wagon."

Juan shook his head mournfully. "Bad, bad," he repeated. "Maybe he was a friend of One-eye, and now One-eye come and kill me."

"I never thought of that. I'll stiek a sentry in here if you want."

Once more the *cantinero* shook his head. "That would frighten away my customers. If One-eye make trouble for me, I fix him with this:"

Juan was in the act of pulling a murderous old frontier model forty-four out from under the counter when three natives entered. Hurriedly he concealed the weapon as the newcomers stopped short at the sight of the dead man.

O'Neill watched them warily, his hand never far from his pistol butt. "I'm shovin' off, Juan. Thanks." This time he backed out the door.

**J**ERRY heard from Juan sooner than he expected. He had scarcely finished his evening meal before a Marine sentry ushered a furtive native to him.

"This hombre wants to see you, Sergeant O'Neill."

With grim, clipped curses the Marines removed Red's body from the pack mule. A few curious natives gathered to watch. O'Neill scowled at them.

"What is it?"

The native whispered hoarsely: "The one-eyed

man is even now in the cantina." He was gone as silently as a shadow.

O'Neill buckled on his automatic and hurried down the street leading to the cantina. It was growing dark, and Jerry examined swiftly but cautiously each shadowy doorway.

A native approached from the other direction. O'Neill half slid his weapon from its holster. At that distance it was impossible to tell if the man had two good eyes or not. And if he was the killer, the advantage was all on his side. The sergeant was easily identified by the Marine uniform as far as he could be seen. The man slid past, muttering, "Be cautious tonight, *Marino*." His two eyes looked straight into the sergeant's as he vanished.

"What th' devil did he mean by that?" O'Neill growled to himself; "an' why do all spies look alike?"

At the cantina door he paused to make certain his automatic slid easily in its sheath. Then he plunged into the room.

A sudden hush fell over the dozen drinkers scattered about, a tense silence. O'Neill tried to drive his eyes through the dim, smoke-filled den. Slowly he walked among the natives, searching for one with a single eye, making sure his back was never exposed to attack. Some of them he knew would be

(Continued on page 75)



### NO NICKNAMES

Mrs. Freda Shaukelpherd and her husband, old Julius Shaukelpherd, despised nicknames. "Never shall any one of our five boys be called by a nickname," they vowed. So they named the five respectively, William, Willard, Wilfred, Wilbert and Wilson. "Now folks'll HAVE to use their full names to tell 'em apart; they can't be called 'Bill,'" gloated Julius and Freda Shaukelpherd. In due time the five boys joined the outfit. Paw and Maw Shaukelpherd came to the ship to see their boys. "We'd like to see the five Shaukelpherd boys," said Julius, and the QM at the gangway sang out to a boat up forward. "Hey, Stoop, tell Bill, Red, Snorky, Spike and the Kid their old man wants 'em."

—U. S. Coast Guard.

The inspecting party reached the galley. "Are you troubled with roaches?" the doctor asked the mess sergeant.

"No, Sir!" came the snappy response.

At that moment a three-inch roach scuttled across the floor.

"If that's not a roach," roared the doctor, "what is it?"

"Sure it's a roach," answered the sergeant patiently, "but it ain't giving me no trouble."

Stooge (in drug store): Some tooth paste, please.

Clerk: Forhans?

Stooge: No, for my teeth, please.

—Happy Days (C.C.C.).

Motorist (to man he just ran over): "Hey, look out back there!"

Defeated Soul: "What's the matter, y' ain't comin' back, are ya?"

—The Earth Mover.

Two Broadwayites sat in a restaurant. At the end of the meal, one requested a loan.

"Can I borrow twenty bucks for a week?" he asked.

"Sure," replied the other, counting out the money.

As they arose, the latter man spoke again.

"Remember," he reminded, "that's only for a week."

The borrower turned red.

"You'll get your money," he screamed, "stop hounding me!"—Mark Hellinger in the New York Daily Mirror.

### DUMMY RUN

The funeral procession was moving along the village street when Uncle Abe stepped out of a store. He hadn't heard the news.

"Who they buryin' today?" he asked.

"Poor old Tite Harrison," said the storekeeper.

"Tite Harrison, eh? Is Tite dead?"

"You don't think we're rehearsing with him, do you?" snapped the storekeeper.

—Wall Street Journal.



"Was Ed shocked over the death of his wealthy aunt?"

"Shocked? He was electrocuted."

During the trial of a celebrated wife case an Irishman was the principal witness.

"Was the deceased," asked the lawyer, "in the habit of talking to himself when alone?"

"I don't know," was the reply.

"Come, come, you don't know, and yet you were intimately acquainted with him?"

"Yes," said the witness slowly, "that's so, but you see I never happened to be with him when he was alone."—Hercules Record.

He was very fat, and stood behind an irritable old woman in a line waiting to get in a show.

She: "Stop your pushing, can't you?"

He: "Excuse me, madame. I did not push, I only sighed."—Tit-Bits.

Hostler (to new patron): "Does he get you over the jumps all right, sir?"

Patron: "Yes, he gets me over all right. The trouble is he doesn't come with me."

—Hercules Record.

### CONCEALMENT

A Colonel of the Army who had distinguished himself in the great Civil War, and many times thereafter in Indian campaigns, had seen himself overslaughed countless times in the past by underlings in the then system of appointing Generals—called "leap frog," "frenzied" and "emotional," promotions, while serving in the Philippines was standing one day with a young officer looking at the antics of a monkey.

The young lieutenant said: "Colonel, do you know that is a wonderful monkey? Why he can take a stick and go through the manual of arms like a soldier."

"Sh, sh, sh," said the Colonel, using his hand in warning, "keep it quiet, the War Department may hear of it and appoint him a General."—A. and N. Journal.

Motorist: What's the matter officer, have I been speeding?

Cop: No, you're flying too low.

—Happy Days (C.C.C.).

Private Edwards says it's a good idea to throw a shovel full of dirt in the police sergeant's face once in a while, just so he won't think you're watching him.

—Camp Critics.

Two Marines bought a car and took off on furlough. According to their road map they should have been somewhere near Dumbville; but you know how road maps are. Not sure, they stopped at the village store and asked directions from the local constable who was sitting about.

"Dumbville?" he said, scratching his head. "I ain't never heard of it."

Thanking him, the two Gyrenes went on. About five miles out of town they heard a motorcycle thundering in pursuit. They stepped it up, but it was no use. The village constable drew alongside. "You fellows turn around and come back," was the order.

The two leathernecks accompanied the peace officer back to the village and into the court house.

"Jedge," said the constable, "these are the two young fellers who were asking about Dumbville."

"Sorry," said the judge, stroking his whiskers, "I ain't never heard of it either."

### THE LEATHERNECK



## THE PUNSTERS!

Judge (to couple): "Caught on a park bench, eh? What are your names?"

He: "Ben Petten."

She: "Anne Howe."—*Earthmover*.



"So our new sergeant major was in during the war. Did he get across?"

"No. But he'll get a marble one if he takes my name off the liberty list once more."

The beautiful sponsor hauled off with the tinselled be-ribboned bottle, crashed it, by dint of an overhand right a la Max Baer, against the cutter's bow (the newspapers always say "prow") and down the ways slid the cutter.

A neurotic young femme, giggling herself into ecstasies, chortled, as she hopped up and down, "O-o-o-h! Didn't she slide down gracefully!!!" And an old time BMie mumbled, "Kid, if you were smacked across the nose with a full bottle of champagne you'd slide down gracefully too!"

—*U. S. Coast Guard*.

A Judge was trying three darkies on charges of shooting dice on the Sabbath. He had had a number of such cases recently so decided to make an example of these.

Judge—"As long as you men have so much faith in crap-shooting, I will let each of you roll the dice once and the number that comes up is the number of months you spend in jail."

The first darkie rolled and up came two sixes.

Judge—"Very well, you are sentenced to twelve months in jail."

The second darkie, after whispering the usual sweet nothings to the dice, rolled and up rolled two threes.

Judge—"Young man, you are sentenced to six months in jail."

The third darkie had two lumps of sugar in his pocket and thought he would beat the game. With great todoo and motions he rolled the cubes and much to every one's surprise they turned up with no spots.

Judge—"You, my friend, are sentenced to jail until the dots come back on those dice."—*The Log*.

## PAGE DIOGENES

Judge: "Do you consider the defendant a reliable man? Has he a good reputation for truth and veracity?"

Witness: "Well, to be honest with you, your honor, that man has to get somebody else to call his hogs at feeding time. They won't believe him."

—*United Mine Workers' Journal*.

Mrs. Newed entered the dining room and proudly placed the turkey on the table.

"There you are, my dear, my first turkey!" she exclaimed.

Mr. Newed gazed with admiration at the bird's shape.

"Wonderful, darling," he beamed, "and how beautifully you have stuffed it."

"Stuffed?" she echoed, "but, my dear, this one wasn't hollow."

—*Tennessee Tar*.

A popular referee was at a charitable boxing display, and appeared for the first time in evening clothes. When the first bout was due, he went into the ring and, with arms outstretched, turned slowly to secure silence.

As a deep hush settled over the audience, a cockney cried out: "It fits all right, Bert, what about buying it?"

—*Montreal Star*.

"And this, I suppose, is one of those hideous caricatures you call modern art."

"Nope, that's just a mirror."

—*Christian Register*.



First Marine: "My father is a publisher."

Second Ditto: "My father is in the newspaper business."

First Marine: "That so? Does he sell many?"

A bricklayer was working on a scaffold when suddenly a brick slipped from his hand and dropped on to the head of a workmate, who was mixing mortar below.

The unfortunate man started dancing about and groaning. The bricklayer stared down, contempt in his eyes.

"Come, come!" he yelled at last. "It can't have hurt as much as that, man. Why, it wasn't on your head half a second!"

—*Exchange*.

Tired after a long day of calling on the flinty-hearted merchants of Calgary, J. B. McWarts, the commercial traveler, had just fallen asleep, when he was awakened by a figure that lurched up to the side of his bed. Switching on the light, J. B. saw a man in a sad state of intoxication.

"Beg pard'n," mumbled the intruder; "thought it was m' room."

Dropping off to sleep, the tired traveler was again awakened by the self-same drunk. Again the refreshed one apologized and reeled out of the door.

When the occurrence was again repeated, J. B. was prepared to give the soak a piece of his mind, but the drunk was in a rage.

"Look here!" he roared, "do you sleep in every darn room in the house?"

—*Kablegram*.

## NECESSITY

Two elderly members met at the club after many years. Said one to the other, who was slightly deaf:

"I'm sorry to hear of the death of your wife."

"Eh? What's that?"

"I'm sorry to hear your wife is dead."

"Speak up, man. I can't hear you!"

"I'm sorry you've buried your wife!"

"But I had to. She died."—*Weekly News (Auckland, New Zealand)*.

During the World War one of the transports was on her way across with a cargo of colored troops, when a submarine was sighted. All on board lined up on the decks with life-preservers on. There was a deadly hush for an instant, when suddenly from down the line rang a voice: "Is dere anybody heah dat wants to buy a gold watch and chain?"—*Kablegram*.

The drill sergeant scowled at the boot. "After taking a good look at you," he said witheringly, "I wonder why your mother didn't let you fly away and keep the stork."

Each Sunday the *Washington Star* has a chess problem. It has been going on for more than six months, and the list of those who have given the correct answer grows smaller each week. Platoon Sergeant Alton Coppage, a patient at the Naval Hospital, is still battling a perfect score, but it represented long tedious hours of concentration.

One day he set up his men and began studying the board. A kibitzer came along side and started offering suggestions, not one of which was any use. After three hours, Coppage finally gave it up. "Why don't you go in for these problems yourself?" he asked.

"Not me," cracked the kibitzer. "I ain't got the patience."

I want to thank you all, said the chaplain after the Easter Sunday services at the Marine post. You have been kind and generous with your presents. And what pleased me most was when little Ida Green walked up the aisle and laid an egg on the altar.



Skipper: "Jones, there was a fly in my soup this noon."

Steward: "Yes, sir. It must have got in when I dipped the mouse out with the fly swatter."



## HISTORY'S CODICIL

**MARSHAL NEY: A DUAL LIFE.** By LeGette Blythe (Stackpole Sons). \$3.50.

The legend concerning the escape of Marshal Ney is not a new one. We have heard it frequently, along with the fabulous report that John Wilkes Booth was not shot to death in the Virginia barn; that the dauphin was spirited to the safety of America; that Jesse James lived to enjoy a reformed life. The fables never seemed to be fashioned of sturdy fabric.

But now, in deference to evidence presented by Mr. Blythe, one must at least consider the possibility of the marshal's escape, fantastic as it seems. But even if it were mere postulation, deprived of supporting documents, "Marshal Ney" furnishes enjoyable reading.

We are carried through the earlier days of the famous soldier, whom Napoleon once called the bravest of the brave. For a decade and a half, until the sunken road of Waterloo smashed Napoleon's dreams, Michel Ney's saber flashed for France.

Ney was a tremendous factor in Napoleon's successes; and in the reverses, as the stark, bitter retreat from Moscow, it was the marshal's spirit and courage that saved even the tattered remnants of the Grand Army.

But that retreat resulted in Ney leading the other marshals to insist on Napoleon's abdication.

Thereafter, Ney fought for the Bourbons; and when Napoleon returned, the Marshal refused to support him. Eventually, he changed his mind, but there was coolness between them, for Ney had promised the Bourbon King that he would bring the Corsican back in a cage; and Napoleon had heard of that threat.

The Marshal's fame almost equaled the Emperor's. Even after Waterloo Wellington paid him high tribute. But after that debacle, the Bourbons were back on the throne; and somebody had to pay the bill.

A forejudged trial found Marshal Ney guilty of treason. On December 7, 1815, he faced a firing squad. Most historians end with this incident; but to Mr. Blythe, a greater part of the story is yet to come.

Even if you disagree, you'll enjoy this codicil of history.

## ODYSSEAN AUSSIE

**BUSHMAN AT LARGE.** By Harold Waters & Aubrey Wisberg (Green Circle). \$2.00.

First, a warning: Don't start this yarn late in the evening unless you are prepared to spend the night reading it, for it's the kind of book that you can't put down.

"The thick night split just wide enough for the faint cry to seep through.

"Coo-ee-ee!"

"The undulating wail of a human hard-pressed in the eerie fastness of the Australian bush fluttered down to us as we squatted around our camp-fire."

That's the opening of this saga of adventure. A cry for help in the Australian bush. It was half a dozen prospectors squatted about that fire. They found the man, a young Englishman, a remittance man. He had been a member of a small band of survivors of a wreck, who had been later captured by cannibals. The rest had been eaten.

The prospectors form a punitive expedition. After that, adventures pile one upon the other: Terrible brush fires; fights in strange towns, killings and subsequent escape to temporary safety aboard a pearling ship. Floods, fever and disaster, until the greatest tragedy of all, the World War, strikes them.

The friends celebrate too well. Upon waking in the morning they discover they have joined the Australian Army. Then we find them on that bullet-ridden beach in the ill-fated Gallipoli campaign. Stirring adventures are encountered, and, unfortunately, all the friends do not survive.

One, in particular, is sniped and killed. The others strike for vengeance and discover a quantity of gold, which they loot. There is a trial, but by the simple expedient of bumping off the testifying witness, the looters go free.

When at last the war ended, the men get back their gold. The American returns to Chicago with his share—bootlegging is just starting. The other two buy into a bookmaking business, and are progressing splendidly until the wrong horse is booted home. They were thrown for a loss of eighty thousand pounds. So, off they go, broke, to further adventures.

## CRIME CAN'T WIN

**CRIME, CROOKS AND COPS.** By August Vollmer & Alfred E. Parker (Funk & Wagnalls). \$2.00.

Here we have a collection of actual crime files, and the methods used in the solution of the problems. Criminal investigation is certainly down to a fine point of mechanical efficiency. No matter how clever a criminal may be, he is on the losing end. He is only one man, and pitted against him are many, equally clever. Further, the detectives are privileged to make mistakes, for they can always go back and start again, finally to achieve their end. But the crook rates only one mistake—that's usually his finish.

A former minister became determined to develop into the shrewdest crook. He studied all manner of things, safes, burglar alarms and the acetylene torch. He became an authority on these before he did his first job. But he overlooked the important fact that fingerprints on an electric light bulb can lead to detection.

The use of the mechanical lie detector is explained, and various experiments are disclosed, along with the practical employment of the instrument. Their use is far more extensive than is generally believed.

The slightest clue is enough to send the trained criminologist on the right track. From a piece of string one of them learned that the man he was seeking was on a farm, on which there was a sorrel horse, a cream-colored Jersey cow, black and white rabbits, Rhode Island red chickens, pine trees and a rapidly running brook. Shades of Sherlock Holmes!

Another chapter is devoted to the detection of a modern Blue Beard, who married some two-dozen women and murdered most of them in various ways. He got away with it for a time; but he was eventually trapped.

This is an enlightening and interesting tome; proving conclusively that the most insignificant clue is frequently the one that leads to the solution of the crime.

## NATIONAL DEFENSE

**THE UNITED STATES ARMY IN WAR AND PEACE.** By Oliver L. Spaulding, Colonel, U. S. Army (Putnam). \$6.00.

It is difficult to encompass the achievements of our Army within the limitations of a single volume. From the earliest Colonial skirmishes to the Argonne lacks but a few years of being the life of our nation. But Colonel Spaulding has telescoped the entire existence of the U. S. Army between the covers of one book. Yet the work does not seem unnecessarily terse as he carries us from war to war. The peace time life of any Army may generally be briefed.

The battles of the Revolutionary War are not only detailed, but each unit is recorded by designation. Hard on the heels of that war, we had our little flurry with France, our second war with Great Britain. Then we reach what the colonel is pleased to term "The Thirty Years' Peace," in which there were only Barbary Pirates to fight, Indians, and border clashes with Mexicans. When you stop to think of it, we've been fighting in this more or less peaceful country of ours ever since we fought for freedom.

We are carried through the Mexican War and the subsequent turmoil it created. At the beginning of the Civil War, the Army lost some of its outstanding officers to the Confederacy. Battle by battle we progress through that conflict until "Sailor's Creek, where Lee's rear guard was cut

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off and captured. His army fell to pieces, the men deserting by regiments when they saw no chance left."

The close of hostilities meant only that to the Army. There was still plenty of work to be done. Indians were becoming troublesome in the West, and those old romantic frontier forts were buzzing with activity. White settlers in some instances offered as much difficulty as the Red men.

Even before the Indian was entirely subdued, there was trouble with Spain, which required another volunteer force to augment the regulars. Then it was the Philippines, closely followed by the Boxer revolt in China.

There was only sporadic fighting for our army during the next fifteen years, Mexico, the Islands, then the punitive expedition across the border after Villa.

The next little job for our Army is generally called the World War. They were efficient craftsmen from Cambrai to the Argonne. Thereafter they buried their dead and returned home.

We enjoyed the colonel's history, which, incidentally brings the army up to the present. Only we do feel a little chagrined to read of the assault on Chapultepec, the defense of Bladensburg; and the relief of Peking, with only a brief mention of "2 battalions of marines," in the latter fight. But, after all, the colonel was writing a history of The United States Army, and we, for one, say it's a fine job.

## WINNING THE DESERT

**THIRSTY EARTH.** By Will H. Robinson (Messner). \$2.00.

Alan Cameron, a young engineer, is brought from the east to aid in the construction of irrigating canals. Norman Strom, big man of the project, visions a fertile land blossoming from the desert wastes.

But even before Alan reaches the ranch where he is to live, he finds trouble. The Sam Nixon faction is against the whole business and therein lies the battle.

At the ranch are two girls, Anita and Joan; the latter orphaned some eight years before when Apaches killed her parents. Anita conceals a despicable character behind a pleasant smile, and begins formulating plans to ensnare Alan in marriage.

As the canal building progresses, trouble piles up. Someone pushes a huge rock off the cliff and Strom is severely injured. A shot in the dark barely misses Alan. Sam Nixon becomes a popular hero by shooting a train robber, and is appointed deputy sheriff. He arrives at the construction camp with a writ of attachment for machinery and stock. The infuriated builders drive him off with guns.

Anita succeeds in the plot to wrap Alan about her finger, and they are married. Then Alan awoke to the terrible realization that he had made a mistake.

There is a plot to dynamite the canal, uncovered by Brick Carnahan, loyal superintendent. He frustrates it by frightening a Mexican into a confession.

Anita has become restless, dissatisfied with the narrow life of the west. She hates the project, her husband, and everything connected with it. She plots elopement with Clint Nordyke, and steals money from Alan.

From there on things move with even greater rapidity. Gun-play, intrigue and chess-like manipulation of finances are woven into the tale, which ends with happiness for Alan.

# BOOKS—

"My Library was Dukedom  
Large Enough"—Shakespeare

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## MURDER BY SCIENCE

**THE LONG DEATH.** By George Dyer (Scribner's). \$2.00.

When John Gregory Hunter at last died after a lingering illness, his death was laid to natural causes. All his friends expected it, for he was wasting away with the ravages of a not too complicated form of anemia. To the nurse and the doctor at his bedside, there appeared no unnatural symptoms.

The passing of Doctor Hunter was a great loss to science, for he had been perfecting his famous cyclotron, or atom-smasher, as the papers called it. Now death cut short his work, and transferred it to the hands of Hunter's colleagues.

The members of the Catalyst Club had long been active in ferreting out crime; but it was not until an antipathetic newspaper editor telephoned that the Club associated the scientist's death with their own activities.

They begin an investigation, quietly, of course. The only clue to foul play was a heap of charred papers on the floor of the laboratory. Apparently they were all that remained of Hunter's last notes.

Then, abruptly, things began to move. The murder of a newspaper reporter and the abduction of a member of the Catalyst Club, inspired them into action.


Through the medium of pigeons the kidnapers hoped the ransom money could be delivered. A club member in a plane equipped with a two-way radio, takes off in pursuit of the birds. Suddenly, after following the pigeons for a short distance, the plane's radio ceases to work, and the club members who are waiting are left pacing back and forth.

Then the mechanically recorded voice of the murdered reporter furnishes the first important clue. The F.B.I. men are now in the case; so off they go to battle it out with the kidnapers in a good old-fashioned gun fight.

But the death of Doctor Hunter has not been forgotten. The incidents are all related, and nicely tied together at the end of the story when the Doctor's murderer is tracked down.

**THE LOOKOUT**

Any book may be purchased through the LEATHERNECK BOOK SERVICE - and we especially recommend the following:



**THE ARIZONAN.** By Jay Lucas (Green Circle Books). Range wars, rustling and intrigue on the Bar Diamond Ranch. Big Bob Edwards takes the difficulties in his stride, and eventually brings peace to the troubled outfits. \$2.00.

**AND CALL IT ACCIDENT.** By Mrs. Belloc Lowndes (Longmans, Green). An American girl in the clutches of an unscrupulous adventurer and his wife, finds a mysterious series of accidents endangering her life at every turn. A weird old castle furnishes the spooky setting. \$2.00.

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**COWBOY LINGO.** By Ramon F. Adams (Houghton, Mifflin). An interesting study of the cowboy, his work and play. An explanation of brands and other details, written in an entertaining fashion. \$2.50.

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### OLD TIMER By Julie Polousky

He's just a bit grizzled, and just a bit  
searred,  
He's proud of his hash-marks and rank,  
His visage is grim, weather-beaten and  
hard,  
He can hold as much booze as a tank.  
He's seen everything, and he's been  
everywhere,  
Or at least that is what he maintains  
He's a swaggering, truculent, wicked cor-  
sair  
And the man of a thousand campaigns,  
From China to Cuba and all down the  
coast,  
His battleground seems quite extensive;  
But ever the victor, he's conquered the  
host  
Though the skirmish is often expensive.  
His captives, he claims, were ensnared by  
his charms  
And a broadside of passionate prattle;  
The scent of perfume is a stern call to  
arms,  
And our hero goes forth to do battle,  
He's served in the wars, the rebellions,  
the fights  
That occurred in his long years of duty;  
But he rather remember the glamorous  
nights  
When he gave his attention to beauty.  
He's mastered the art of technique and  
finesse,  
An accomplishment, so he would tell us,  
But this much we're sure he could never  
confess  
That his motto is "Semper Fidelis."

### SELL ME A DREAM

By Lun Dee

Ah, Maker of Dreams,  
Could you sell me a dream  
Of a home-coming soldier boy  
With the old sweet smile  
On his nut-brown face,  
And his eyes telling tales in their joy?

Could you send him back  
In his battered old plane,  
With a whirl and a whiz through the air,  
To a dear little cottage  
In a wee western town,  
And have me waiting there?

Could you blot out the long  
Lonely years that have gone  
Since he fell and the best of me died—  
What is it you're saying,  
Oh, Maker of Dreams?—  
"Ah, no, I cannot, I have tried."

### TO LUN DEE

By Hair-Trigger Hop

Dreamer of Dreams, I will weave you a  
dream  
Of your soldier boy over the seas,  
At rest in the sod 'neath a tiny white  
cross  
Where red poppies nod in the breeze.  
He peacefully sleeps while the whispering  
wind  
Croons of a love that is true.  
His pale lips are pressed in a farewell  
caress  
To a small faded image of you.

You will meet him again, little Dreamer  
of Dreams,  
In a land that is far from here.  
He will fold you tight in his strong,  
brown arms  
And whisper his love in your ear.  
He will cherish the bloom on your quiv-  
ering lips,  
Kissing them o'er and o'er,  
Tell me now, little Dreamer of Dreams,  
Isn't it worth waiting for?

### DISTINCTION

Author Unknown

The village sleeps, a name unknown, till  
men  
With life-blood stain its soil, and pay  
the due  
That lifts it to eternal fame,—for then  
'Tis grown a Gettysburg or Waterloo.

### DEVOTION

By Helen Welshimer

I never said the hill was steep for  
climbing;  
When stones have bruised I put aside the  
pain.  
I sought no roof when autumn winds came  
drifting,  
I only laughed when darkness brought the  
rain.

But now that we have reached the distant  
mountain,  
And you have found the stars you quested  
for,  
I feel the need of lamps for early lighting,  
The warm caress of fire-shine on the floor.

But if you roam, no hearth can give me  
comfort;  
Your trails are mine . . . small matter  
where they wind . . .  
But when we pass small houses in the  
evening  
You'll understand if I should fall behind.

### THE GODS OF WAR

(A reminder to Pacifists)

The gods of war sat round the board  
A-chewing of the fat,  
Jawing about some past wars,  
And Arms, and this and that.

"For long the world has been at peace,  
With a skirmish here and there,  
'Tis time we had another war,"  
Said one, "To brighten up the air."

So they agreed to go to Europe,  
In the year nineteen-fourteen,  
Stir up a terrible struggle,  
And disrupt a peaceful scene.

Nineteen-fourteen rolled around,  
The air was strained and tense,  
When suddenly as the gods agreed,  
The Great War did commence.

The gods laughed with evil glee,  
The war went on and on,  
By far the most gigantic struggle  
The world has ever known.

Horrible years of war passed . . .  
Came the battle of Belleau Wood,  
Where an old band of fighting men  
Made their great drive good.

The turning point in the war was marked  
At this gorey scene,  
Where strove and fought and bled and died  
Many a brave Marine.

The gods of war were much elated  
At this heinous loss of life,  
Yet sad, for they foresaw the end  
Of their wicked world strife.

When peace came, the gods retired  
Into their calm retreat,  
To gloat o'er their spoils of war  
And the greatest warring feat.

—Years have passed, and the gods of war,  
Grow active once again—  
How they long to see the world torn  
By death and strife and pain!

They sit around their festive board  
A-talking while they feast—  
One big armored god speaks up and says,  
"Let's brew it in the East!"

What does he mean, this god of war;  
What can the answer be;  
Speaks he of war, you think,  
Or merely Eastern tea?

L'ENVOI

The fields of France bear crosses white  
As numerous as the stars;  
How long, how long, till the world again  
Pays tribute to the war god Mars?  
—"Tug"

### LURE OF THE SEA

By Van Wilke

Strange, eh! How man will roam,  
From shore to ship and away from home.  
Stranger still what a man can see  
Who spends his life out on the sea.  
He sails away from his native shore  
To foreign ports, to land of lure;  
Through rough and rolling, storm-tossed  
seas,  
Through mighty gale and gentle breeze.  
Dreary days at sea, in fog and rain;  
Shipwrecks, disasters, pleas in vain—  
A wonderful lure it sure must be  
To hold him thus—slave of the sea.

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| <input type="checkbox"/> Automobile                   | <input type="checkbox"/> Steam Fitting           | <input type="checkbox"/> Civil Service          | <input type="checkbox"/> Naval Academy Prep.     | <input type="checkbox"/> Mechanical Eng. |
| <input type="checkbox"/> Aviation                     | <input type="checkbox"/> Air Conditioning        | <input type="checkbox"/> Commercial Courses     | <input type="checkbox"/> Warrant Officer's Prep. | <input type="checkbox"/> Navigation      |
| <input type="checkbox"/> Business Management          | <input type="checkbox"/> Radio                   | <input type="checkbox"/> Good English           | <input type="checkbox"/> 2nd Lt.'s Prep.         |  |
| <input type="checkbox"/> Service Station Salesmanship |  |   |  |  |

Name.....Rank.....

Organization.....

Station.....





Platoon 4, San Diego, instructed by Sgt. J. H. Darwell, Cpl. P. S. Krisch and Cpl. C. E. Brickle.



Platoon 1, Parris Island, instructed by Sgt. Nagazyna, Sgt. Chaney and Cpl. Smith.



Platoon 3, San Diego, instructed by Sgt. G. R. Ingersoll, Cpl. E. J. Jesson and Cpl. E. C. McVittie.

# BROADCAST

in which  
**THE LEATHERNECK**  
publishes news from all posts



## HINGHAM SALVOS

By Joking

Those of you who have not had the privilege of seeing Hingham, Mass., other than on change sheets and in print on sundry service publications are missing one of the finest sights that the Marine Corps affords. This seldom heard of spot along the rugged and rocky coast of the New England States is one of beauty, and when that comes from an observer during the winter months, you can readily see that it must be a paradise in the warm summertime. The Marine Barracks, Naval Ammunition Depot, Hingham, Mass., is composed of fifty-six Marines under the Command of Lt. Colonel Geo. C. Hammer, USMC, and is assisted by Marine Gunner T. Whiteael. First Sergeant Oscar P. Olson, the outstanding baseball catcher of a few years back, sees that the daily routines are carried out, and in short, we all get along like one big happy family.

Contentment is the keynote here due to the excellent liberty afforded us. It is just like taking a street car ride to go to Boston and for a nominal sum see and hear all that is to be seen or heard.

Upon first approaching the Marine Barracks Reservation, one is impressed by the buildings and the grounds adjacent to the barracks. We, that are here, are fully in accord with visitors that pronounce this place as reminiscent of a large boarding school. Unbeknown to these kind people with their praise for the barracks and grounds, it surely is like school when MCO No. 41 is in session; but am glad they left before hearing some of our star pupils explain the stoppages on the BAR. Our movies, which are of the first run variety, are on the screen five nights each week, and believe me, men, it is pretty nice to take in a movie without leaving the building. "Salesman Sam" Sgt. Fleck is our movie operator and Post Exchange Steward, and as long as Sgt. Fleck keeps his mind on the show when he is running it, everything is hunkie dorie. But when Fleck has a roll of film in his hand, and thinks it is a bottle of milk or bar of candy, the show suffers. Overlooking our smiling Sgt. Fleck's shortcomings, it is agreed by all that he does fine working in the dual capacity, and affords us many laughs.

Since the arrival of Sgt. King, and the

promotion of Woodrow W. Brown to the rank of Corporal, Private First Class Clarence O. Woolsey has been acting in the capacity of company clerk, and being as he got himself promoted about two weeks after taking over the job, is enough to be said about his ability. Other promotions which have occurred in the last month are: Privates First Class Gholson and Harriman to Corporal, and Private Mericantante to Private First Class. To these men we extend our hearty congratulations, and hope there will be many more coming in the near future. Examinations will be held about the 10th of the month to establish a waiting list for promotion to Private First Class and Corporal, and it is rumored that some of the men that have the inferiority complex regarding exams are going to start a sit-down strike. The Commanding Officer has the place all set for these men to carry on

their strike, and he will have their food brought to them also. We have been fortunate in having our ranks increased this last week by the addition of five men from Parris Island, and sincerely hope these new men fall in line with the old-timers and carry on the traditional good work.

WE WONDER: . . . Why Pvt. Whatley is always crooning "Yes Sir, That's My Baby Now." . . . Who is going to pay the rent for Pvt. Harrell's apartment in Boston when he gets paid-off the fourth of April. . . . If black eyes are in vogue. . . . How long Pvt. Quinn will be able to continue his Pepsodent smile. . . . When Privts. LeRoy and Rousseau will open their dating agency. . . . Why Corporal Monteith doesn't buy rubber fenders for his Jalopy. . . . If PhM. Whaley really walked into a door, or went through a closed one. . . . If Ausman will bake more and better pies since his promotion to assistant cook. . . . If Private Kane can still count to five.

## M. C. I. BREVITIES

Washington, D. C.

By Hobo

It is always enjoyable to recall those incidents, both pleasant and otherwise, which have taken place within the past weeks. We chuckle at Red Landman, who attempted to get a hair cut with his



Broadcast writer of Hingham takes "Mush" for a walk. "Mush" was once one of Admiral Byrd's lead dogs.

hat on and who when told by the barber that if he wanted to get his locks shorn he would have to uncover, blushed like a school girl over a traveling salesman joke. We shake our heads as "Bare-Plate" Nigg, engrossed in thought, poured gravy in his Java. We grin when Sammy Groves presents "Putt-Putt" Fike with a towel before speaking to our human B.A.R. A feeling akin to sorrow is felt as we see the unlucky face an uninteresting weekend after Saturday morning inspection.

Through stogies and our clean ear we have gained confidential and most important information for which undercover men would gladly give their lives. "Clear-Headed" Anderson and "Slim" Ahern hold morning conferences over activity and food. Though Johnny puts up a big front, Andy is the favorite in the chow races held every noon at the N.C.O.'s mess. Tommy Thompson and Silent Johnson are at it—holding conferences and worrying about the economic set-up of the world. Tommy has an offer from the University of Virginia to be an assistant "prof" in Government, and Johnny has already made the down payment on a chicken farm in Arizona.

There is an odd situation in the mailing section of our school. Private Kurtz has a car (but no permit) and "Short-step" Medek has a driving permit (and no car)—yet they are not on speaking terms. McNelly has tried to play cupid and though his work is as slow as his cadence, the healing touch is having a good effect. Andy Middleton will soon purchase his cap and gown for his graduation this spring. For three years he has used every moment to further his education and will receive his degree in Accounting. Our congratulations and admiration are given without stint. Others to be honored by the various colleges and high schools in the city are Phinney (one year of Law and Accounting), Achenbach (two years of Law), Tipton (six months of Public Speaking), Smith, L. J. (one year in radio), Pemberton (two semesters in metal working) and the Gold Dust Twins, Kelley and Medek are passing with honors their first term at Strayer's.

"Profile" Quirk is teaching a group of actors how to speak and has to date given more than three plays for the benefit of the people of the southeast section of Washington. Roy Astleford has two

large groups of bridge lovers and he is showing them how to trump a partner's ace. Von Vienneau is tutoring several persons in French; Barr gives lessons in elocution to a class of five; while Bailey helps the teacher in a stenotype class. There are five members of the schools learning to use this type of machine and their progress is very rapid.

The Army Day Parade brought not only grins and growls, but also praise. The officers were well pleased with the appearance and marching of the men. Captain Thompson led us and we followed, prancing like the horses that were just a block ahead. The guidon with M.C.I. blazed on it carried by "Strut-Feet" Ney gained us cheer after cheer. If space would allow columns as long as the parade could be written, but dead line approaches and our fingers grow tired, so with the details now given we close and send our best wishes to our companions in arms all over the world. Till we read about you in THE LEATHERNECK.

## NAVY YARD MARINES

Washington, D. C.

By H. T. Mayes

Some of our District of Columbia service personnel believe that they should be entitled to some form of "Exchange Relief," based on the excessive high rentals and costs of living in comparison with expenses at other posts and stations. Whereas, a daily view of the Monument, Capitol, and other edifices, as well as national and international notables, proves of historical and inspirational value; our enlisted men who are forced to live out in town complain that this privilege is too expensive to be thoroughly appreciated.

A fire originating in the Diving School and spreading to the Model Basin brought out thirty-four pieces of fire apparatus one night last month. With the four-alarm fire came numerous newshawks showing press passes who became indignant because the Marine sentries detained them at the

gate until the official permission was given for them to be escorted to the scene. By way of revenge one submitted a written complaint alleging mistreatment by the sentries—but, could produce no evidence of such, other than that suffered his egotistical, self-evaluation of his own importance. A vote here for Joe Kuhel, Nat first baseman, who believes in dealing with certain types of reporters direct.

Lieutenant Colonel L. B. Stephenson, formerly of the First Battalion in Shanghai, is enroute here from the Orient, via the Mediterranean, and under orders to assume command of this post upon his arrival in the States.

Promoted last month were: J. V. Snyder, our Post Exchange Steward, to Sergeant; H. A. Arndt, of the Alexandria Detachment, M. J. Conley, and G. C. Toth, all to Corporals; and O. B. Brooks, with H. L. Heubeck to Privates First Class.

Separated recently were: Corporal McLeod to the Asiatic Station upon re-enlistment, and Corporal L. R. Hughes, to the new Marine Detachment being formed at Balboa, Canal Zone. "Paddy" Hughes did commendable work in transforming our QM storerooms from ordinary affairs to those resembling World Fair exhibits. "Dusty" Hughes, our first sergeant, has shipped over again for this post, but is eyeing with anticipation all the new cruisers soon to be commissioned. Steve Frydrych, sergeant, formerly of Company A, in Shanghai, has joined us for duty, and liberties in Baltimore, after a furlough transfer across country from Mare Island. Platoon Sergeant L. D. Carter is at present number one on the list for Gunnery

Detachment from Marine Barracks, Washington, D. C., passing the Capitol in Army Day Parade. Commanded by Captain W. O. Thompson.

Photo by Tager







Ben Fuller, the man with the hoe, Indian Head, Md.

Sergeant, and we are hoping that he will be permitted to remain with us after his new promotion.

Of interest to old-timers in fear of medical surveys before completing enough service for retirement is H. R. 4808, introduced on Capitol Hill by Congressman E. V. Izac, of California, which would give to veterans disabled by service in a regular establishment, after eight years of service, the option of receiving disability pension equal to 75 per cent of his last regular pay. Although action on such a bill appears remote and unfavorable at this time, it is a step toward eliminating the present system by which an enlisted man may serve up to fifteen or nineteen years in the active service, become disabled in the line of duty, and be discharged with little or no means of support or pension.

ADRIFT: Private Goza enjoying the opening game in the American League with a ticket from the *Times* for publishing his photograph—Another sergeant's untrue love shedding tears over the departure of Tommy Fields for the *Yorktown* after completing a course of instruction here—Sergeant Major Hanford looking Paler Budweiser—A symmetrical and sexational visitor from the mid-west admiring a couple of our men in uniform at the Capitol—Is Lehardy becoming Hollywood-en through standing mirrorwise?—"Ike" Ewton being turned down by the District's immigration inspectors in his application for a return engagement here—Chapin alert for scheduled air flights Boston way since assuming command of the detachment at the Naval Air—Haywood asleep eating a sandwich at the Wagon Wheel—"Nibs" Snyder silently entering the Yard in his new Chevy coach—Benkert, a civilian, doing well driving a beer truck—The first class new screens and doors in the barracks and Marine officers' quarters—An Asiatic sergeant hiring Hammond to drive him to Baltimore in the wee hours of the morning with a full case of cold, you guessed it, for ballast—In the Easter Parade showing off our new duds, after shining the buttons—Brooks escorting a fire

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## TOM TOMS OF INDIAN HEAD

By The Ghost

"Ugh ugh," grunt the local braves and look with disdain upon the job of gardening that the noble redman regarded as squaw-work. Still, Sitting-Bull liked his chow and as we have no squaws to do the work the Marines must do the gardening in order to have lettuce on the table and money in the mess allowance.

Ben Fuller says, "We used to have all kinds of fresh vegetables here. Used to come in off guard and get a tomato at the galley, salt it down and eat it. We had more sliced tomatoes on the table than we could eat." Well, that may have been O.K. back in 1934, but it probably won't hold good for this year with Pvt. "Hungry" Eldredge ploughing through the table lay-out.

Pvt. Thames is putting in his working hours in the garden due to the fact that he is perfectly at home behind the plow. Thames states that plowing for Uncle Sam is better than working back on the farm from sun-up to sun-down. The tomato plants have not yet sprouted, but we have heard that Thames is sowing his oats and cultivating his tomatoes outside of working hours.

Pvt. Bell (the city slicker) did a day in the garden, but curiously he failed to growl. When asked the reason why, he said, "I'm just rounding out my tour of duty, Chick. Now I've done everything." Oh, yeah!

In the line of other activities, on Tuesday, March 30th, nearly every man in the barracks fell out with a heavy marching-order, shelter half and all, and laid them out to the tune of orders, lectures and growls. Snapshots were in order so the only disabled man in the barracks, yours truly, fell out with a kodak and two rolls of film to make a pictorial record of the occasion. Of course it was all in preparation for the A. & I. inspection so the repetition of the action isn't looked forward to with any pleasure.

Our soft-ball team is beginning to swing out for the prelude to a violent season, and as there is little that is definite in the standing of the players so early in the season one can't give an accurate account of the possibilities for the team, so

the sports news will have to be kept for the next issue at which time it is hoped there will be lots of good news to report.

Pvt. Eagle was playing golf a few days ago when a fifty-yard shot across the fairway nonchalantly rolled into the cup on the sixth green in spite of Eagle's hooked shot that had sent it uphill. Wonder if "Lightning" Unruh ever did that.

Pvt. Klim, another enthusiastic golfer, fast becoming the post's chief carpenter, has been encouraged to apply for sea duty because of his height. He is just the type to make a non-com for the little fellows to look up to, and has eleven-plus shoes for them to step on.

Pvt. "Pop" Neason shows signs of returning youth with the coming of spring. During one Saturday inspection the inspecting officer asked Holcroft why he didn't arrange his locker like Neason's, and Neason's chest took such a prideful expansion that a button popped off the front of his blues.

It has been rightfully said that a woman can do wonders for a man, but can it be that a woman, of all things, can be responsible for Triplett's reformation since he came back off ten days' leave? At present he is well supplied with cigarettes and has even done some soldiering.

Who was it that one of the local blondes called "Tall, dark and effeminate?" It wasn't Private Ellis, was it? Naw, it couldn't have been him.

Pay-day, Pvt. Stoker and several others saw a penned note on the bulletin board to the effect that Pvt. Stoker would please purchase the following articles, and went on to list a number of toilet articles and other accessories that he had been borrowing. "Doggone it," Stoker said, "I guess I had better get them, but I would like to know who it was in my squadroom wrote this note."

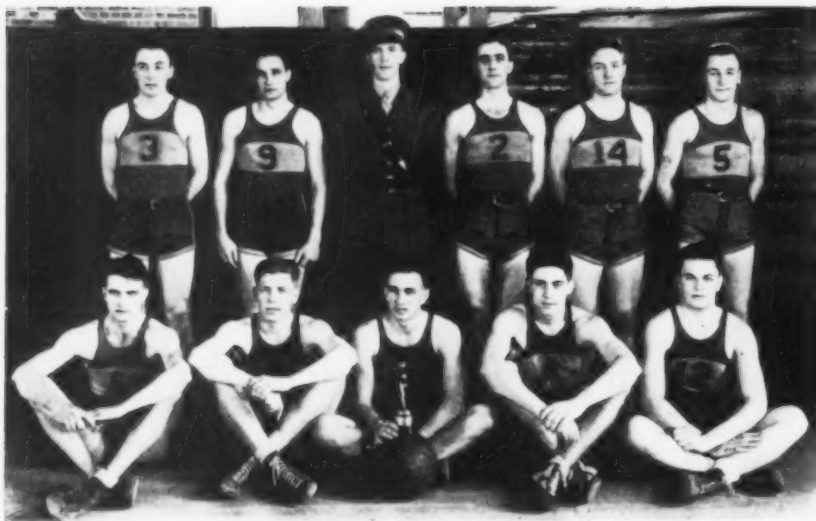
Pvt. Sledge, the post tailor, has purchased another car and is making frequent runs to Baltimore in it. He usually has a load of pals going with him, too. Just what's all the attraction, boys?

What two Schroeder's Confectionery Cowboys are also running about in a new hack? Is it to facilitate a quick getaway from some gal's unfriendly father? Well, if it's true that a bad start makes for a

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Indian Head Marines escaping from police work.



Marine Basketball Team, Portsmouth, N. H.

## KNOBBY KNOBS

N.O.B., Norfolk, Va.

After last month's poor attempt at representing this post in the LEATHERNECK, found it rather difficult getting this next installment by the editor. However, there are more ways than one to skin a cat. (Okeh; we're skun.—Ed.)

Zawadzki, who incidentally is believed to be the largest man in the Corps, tickles the tape at the 5' 2" mark (by standing on his toes), volunteered to set the type on the presses the night before publication.

Boy, do we rate here. At present, our administrative force is laudibly presided over by First Sergeants Carl Montgomery and Lester Smith. Smith, junior of the two, is a recent promotion case. Now with sadness, he grieves because he has but a short fourteen months to serve with the boys. "Thirty years for the Marine Corps is all too short," he cites.

Both these men are of excellent mettle—or should it be metal? They're men of iron anyway.

Smith is always raving about his Rebel. He has never mentioned whether he refers to people below the Mason Dixon line, or his better half. But the latter deduction must be correct or he wouldn't be sending flowers to the Rebel every day.

The First Sergeants are ably assisted by Corporal Leon, Pfc. Condy, and Private Norton.

Norton, stop looking like a wilted geranium; you'll make Pfc.

The dance we held in honor of Saint Patrick! Of course; how could one forget? To say it was a huge success, would be putting it mildly. Popular approval by both Marines and civilians made it necessary to provide for one every month. The next consignment of floor wax is already bought and the date set for the very near future, so come on all you black-bottomers, lindy-hopper-uppers, and just plain danged ole-fashioners, cause the girls will like anyway you dance.

Spring again makes its debut on the verdant acres of our "estate," and our worthy Staff Sergeant, Commander, nurses and coaxes the flowers and shrubs to outdo themselves in helping to beautify our barracks. Commander's able assistant, Burns, swears that nowhere in the States do the roses bloom so early, and he should know. Burns once visited a hothouse and learned

that century plants bloom once every hundred years. He has never forgotten the fact. Now, he devotes his time to furthering the needs of humanity. He claims that by next year the world will go for lemons in a big way, because of his achievement in grafting a rose bush on a lemon tree. Ah! The bitter with the sweet.

With the advent of spring should come a lessening in appetites. However, such is not the case. The chow continues to be above reproach, being ably prepared by Messers Bowman, Hunter, and MacSwain. Sergeant, Corporal, and Pfc. respectively. The slum reaches our tables only after it has been carefully sampled by our Mess Sergeant, Miller.

By the time this goes to print, the *Chaumont* will have departed for Shanghai with approximately three hundred of the gang temporarily stationed here. Both old-timers and recruits anticipate bigger and better reinforcements for the fighting personnel and athletic activities of the Fourth Regiment. Among themselves, they claim that never has so much brawn and brain been designated to fill the ranks of the short timers at the Embassy. And rightfully so when you know such men as Van Horn, Hoffman, Feeny, Overfield, and Stevenson. Most of these men served in Nicaragua. Lloyd Spice, who served with the Canadian Forces in the World War, goes to the West Coast.

Of our own personnel, Corporal Piel will shortly be detached to QM school. Posner, who holds the painting responsibility, has retired temporarily. He got a 15 day furlough and departed, as he claimed for parts south and west. Note: This time he didn't forget to apply for a passport in order to travel through South Carolina. So woe to all of us. After the *Chaumont* sails, we'll be so short of men we'll have to stand a constant 4 on, and 0 off.

## PORTSMOUTHINGS

By Frank C. Corcoran

Hello, Gyrenes! This is that old clam-diggin' post speaking after so long a silence. We have finally decided to come up out of the grave and let you know who's who in this world of sports; speaking of course of our basketball team. We started out with twelve men, but in the middle of the season it was decided to cut the squad to ten, making only two complete teams. This

plan worked out rather well—take a peak at our score book. Having only five players left over from last year's team (not all of them regulars) we were more than fortunate in obtaining additional material during the course of 1936.

Quite a schedule is behind us now, and we regret that we shall never again play together as a team. Of the thirty-four games played during this season, twenty-one are placed in the win column and thirteen come under the heading of losses. The total scoring of the scheduled games for the opponents was 888 and ours topped that by 189 points giving us the total of 1077. High scorers were Herbert O. Thompson, 247 points; and Frank C. Corcoran, 215 points.

Taking on all comers, we played some of the best amateur quints in the New England States. We entered the North-eastern New Hampshire Tournament held at Dover, and we finished third in a field of sixteen. Thompson made all-tournament forward and received an excellent trophy for his outstanding performances. Jimmy Cavaness, forward, and Harley Ogden, guard, found berths on the second all-tournament team.

We owe much thanks for our success to our able athletic officer, Second Lieutenant William H. Barba. Though he has left us for further schooling in Philly, his efforts in bringing the team up to the highly efficient hoop aggregation it was will long be remembered. His first major move was to change our defense from a man-to-man defense to a zone. This gave us the needed confidence to trust his judgment for with the zone defense we not only scored often, but we kept the opponents from swishing the net. Happy landing, Lieutenant, we hope you will be as well liked in the future posts as you were and are here—we know you will be.

On March 25, our commanding officer, Lt. Col. J. B. Seabee gave a banquet for the basketball and rifle teams at Lamies Inn located at Hampton, New Hampshire. All the boys had a swell time and the gathering will be remembered for quite some time.

Our hoop squad was composed of the following men: Second Lieutenant William Barba (coach), Herbert Thompson (forward), Jimmy Gardner (forward), Caesar Zagnoni (center), Jack Crawford (center), Harley Ogden (guard), Hank Sirees (guard), Jimmy Gardner (guard), and Harvey Pepin (guard).

The snow has all melted, and the sun is beginning to throw off its heat again. The time will soon be here when you sweat every time you swing at a ball—it will be here by the time this news is off the press. Baseball weather! Out with the old; in with the new! And so, as they say way down yonder near the Mason-Dixon line, he seein' yawl 'gain soon. Yowsah!

## THE JAMOK POT

Charleston Navy Yard

By Frijole de Cafe

Oh hum! Spring is in the air and I have to sit here at my typewriter and pound out another item so that we can keep our post in the limelight. Funny thing how most people get a trifle lazy as the spring weather starts to come in.

All you old time Charleston Marines should see the barracks and grounds at the present time. Our Reservation always has had many flowers and shrubs, besides a great number of trees. We have a large gold-fish pond out in front of the barracks and will soon have it stocked. Located in

THE LEATHERNECK



the center of the area to the front of the barracks four small gravel paths lead to it. Stone benches have been placed under a large oak tree at the end of one of the gravel walks and the whole area is enclosed with young hedge bushes. After these plants start growing and blooming we will be able to compete with the Magnolia Gardens and the beautiful gardens at Summer-ville, South Carolina.

Sergeant William E. Hemingway (formerly Mess Sgt.) had his rating changed and was all set to get in some good digs at the new mess sergeant, after taking it himself for a couple of years, when upsadaisy he was transferred out of the post with the Divisional and Elliott Trophy Team. Cheer up, Hemingway, you will probably eat in four or five different mess halls in the next few months. Think of all the ribbing that you can do then.

Second Lieutenants A. H. Weinberger and M. M. Nohrden have left our fold and are reporting to Philadelphia for the next class at the basic school. We are all pulling for them and hope that they will be successful.

Two new Second Lieutenants are reporting in from the basic school for duty at these barracks—E. H. Drake and A. D. Geiger.

Our Enlisted Men's dances have been having a large measure of success. We are now having them about twice each month and everyone seems to have a grand time.

Platoon Sergeant J. A. Hurst reported for duty recently and is now digging in his toes as Assistant to the OIC of Drills and Instructions. We also note in the Headquarters Bulletin that he is on the latest list for promotion to the rank of First Sergeant. Good luck to you, fella, and we hope they promote them fast and furious so that your name will be reached soon.

There is a well authenticated report going around that Sergeant John J. Locke is sending to a well known agency for a course in Finger Print Identification. He will probably take the trade name of "Locke the Sherlock." Quite poetic, eh what!

It is also rumored that the Adjutant and Inspector is due here soon. If so, we hope he will find everything shipshape. We passed an excellent A & I inspection last year and I am quite sure we will pass another excellent inspection this year.

A local sporting goods store is putting out a set of prizes for the largest sea bass of the season. Nearly every week end some of our Marines can be seen in the surf at the various well known fishing spots. Other people seem to be able to catch the big fellows but believe me—I have been trying it for the last year and six months and as far as I am concerned there might as well not be any fish in the ocean. I don't know whether I hold my face right or what, nevertheless something is wrong.

Our baseball team can be seen each afternoon warming up the old "soup-bones" for the coming season. No directing head has been appointed for the team as yet, but by the time this is printed we expect to have a fast aggregation ready to take the field against all of the local nines.

The Post Exchange has ordered a set of Horse Shoes for pitching. I suppose that soon all of the old time mule pushers around here will be arguing about who is the best "Ringer tosser" of the barracks. Guess we will have to run a competition to decide for them.

The Marines here are afforded the opportunity to play golf on the Navy Yard Officers' Golf Course and in view of the fact that the Post Exchange purchased a number of sets of clubs it is a shame that the

(Continued on page 65)

## RECEIVING SHIP

Navy Yard—New York

Tony's long sung spring is here at last with its sniffles 'n' showers 'n' buds 'n' flowers. Bush-leaguers and softball are in the air and on the ground, but Tony isn't here—for a while anyway (We couldn't say the scribe is goldbricking further up Flushing Avenue but he will have a major operation to plague us with when he returns).

Too early in the season to give you the new Fellers and DiMagios but we will list some of the strikes, called and otherwise, on the line up as they've made a trip or two to the plate. Sgt. McAlpin has bid farewell to the Globe, Eagle and Fouled Anchor. Subway riding went from hobby to occupation with him and it must be no Indian deal as he was selling his greens at two bits per pair and getting a jit for his khaki. So to him and that other pseudo ground hog, Saratoga Holton we wish the best there is outside . . . Spurrier the X-Overseer, has gone from two deals in Black-jack to big deals in Wall Street . . . and Powell of Harlem Hangouts won't send us the address of his Liquor store . . . Harp is anxious to open his book supply store. . . he won't lie when he says his business is stationery.

Butch, the Mad Russian, says his mortgage on the Brooklyn Bridge isn't binding as he is not a citizen of the U. S. but that won't bring back the six bucks that went out both sides of a taxi . . . Our Sherlock Shacks says Cary became the invisible man when his discharge came in . . . guess he bought that farm in Idaho . . . we'll know when the taters come in . . . Joe Boris of the Pawk Annu Bori declares not a scar blemished his lux pelt before he came here and still he can't say no and mean it . . . No one believed that Leonard was really a home-guard until the morning after he fell on the buzz saw, so his story went . . . with the wind.

A note of appreciation here to the Barracks Detachment. When it promotes a dance there's something in the air, a colossal evening of fun and entertainment

thoroughly enjoyed. In short a good host gave us a grand time.

Dailey is worried that all the New York clubs might descend here all in one day and force him to miss one of the local games of national pastime. He can well handle two games in the Bronx on an afternoon as his pent house telescope is a twist of the wrist from the Stadium to the Polo Grounds . . . What intentions has a short-timer when he wonders if the shipping-over bonus will return this year. We suggest you ask your Senator, Talap . . . Panama Bing went "out" but he took every piece of G-I with him, guess we will see him soon again . . . Red Walker, new member of the madeaps would solve his bunk-time problem if only Joisy City was a bit nearer . . . "Tex" Fowler is about to run out of those Boston Bronco Busters he's been slinging around since his arrival . . . It's Pfc. Steff and Pfc. Ward from now on and next month a bright and shiny NCO will come under the list of Corporals . . . at present all six are in doubt if they keep their one chev after the exam is over . . . if that was to be decided by a nose then it would be Shaw, breezing . . . Pfc. Walton arrived from the Banana Fleet with a real sun tan and a twinkle in his eye, he is not aware yet of Central Park . . . Sgt. Grossman stored his Ocean Poke aboard and seems to thrive on the bill-of-fare even though it is a long haul from here to the Sands Street gate . . . Pvt. Hinsley will soon settle down here if we can furnish the right size feather pillow for him. At present he is forced to use a mattress doubled up.

Bo Baker fell victim to that "obey-your-impulse" malady and peanuts went to the overhead, a home was broken up, a cabbie was fined a "fin," and then he caught the wrong train in Yonkers . . . Some of the lads here will believe Ellenberger the next time he tells them to hit until they make, Hi states that several helpings of cold turkey are okay for him when eight of the lads are in on the servings but with smaller plates . . . "Flash" Frederick, "Leaping" Leonard, and "Ginricky" Shynkarek will spend the summer at Cool Cape May.

See Youse guys at the Maypole . . .



BASKETBALL TEAM, MARINE DETACHMENT, NAVAL PRISON, PORTSMOUTH, N. H.

Rear row, left to right, Adams, Gunn, Williams, Lieutenant Moreau (Coach). Front row, left to right, Muth, Barnyak, Colonel R. L. Denig, Sutherland, Atwood.

## BROADWAY MARINES

Navy Yard, New York

By D. C. Jurgensen

Spring has just arrived and with it comes the dreams that most Marines at this post have all the time, instead of once a year, as is ordinarily supposed to be the case. The guard duty is kind of tough at the present time, the men doing a day on and day off. This with all the parades, honor guards, etc., keeps us busy and one does not have time to think of spring as it should be thought of, according to regulations. Yes, far from any man to think that this post is a modern Utopia, although we have our good times as well as our troubles, the former can be vouched for by the liberty list and the Commanding Officer. We have had several new men join our Post in the last month although most of them stay with us a very short time. Among those who joined are Platoon Sergeant Szalkevitz, from Portsmouth, Va. We all hope he will like it here and hope he will stay longer than most of the new men who joined us. Captain George Esau has a thirty-day leave and will at its expiration take command of the Rifle Range at Wakefield, Mass. We all miss Captain Esau and wish we could stay for the summer months.

We held a Marine Corps dance on the 27 March, 1937 and all had a wonderful time. I think that most of the men enjoyed the day after as much as they did the dance. There were plenty of beer and sandwiches and we can thank the committee and the Chairman of the committee, 1st Sergeant Fred Stinson, for the efficient and orderly way in which it was handled.

Our main attraction for the men who are liberty hounds is Sands Street, and on this Street is located "The Happy Hour" which seems to get most of the abuse, although the Bridge Bar and Grill, Mom's

Place and Toney's Square Bar equally share the honor of our visits. Instead of calling us Broadway Marines they should have called us Sands Street Marines.

Pee Wee Snyder can tell you that it is not safe for a Marine to venture very far from the Barracks as he was hit by a Mack truck not so very long ago. He looks much better at this writing and wants to go ashore again. The Quartermaster Department is looking for a man that has a strong back and a man with fair intelligence. Quartermaster Sergeant Hyland can handle the rest with the help of Sergeant Ely that is if the Sergeant can refrain from going to the St. George Hotel for his daily swim.

Staff Sergeant Lumusga and Spick Marroero are getting along much better now in fact they are quite close friends. Sergeant McKinstry is hitting the high spots lately and where does he get the money? you ask. He has been using himself as a model for Ingrams Shaving Cream and they have been paying good prices from all appearances or he has been holding out on them for higher prices. I don't see why more Marines have not gone out for Modeling. Maybe because they are not as good looking as the Sarge. There are a number of promotions to be made soon and the chosen few are doing their best to look studious.

Sam (Jittery) Peacock has made Corporal and we all congratulate him on his good fortune. Pvt. Wallant has returned from the USNH we are all glad to have him with us again but Oh; the extra work it will cause the Mess Sergeant and the Cooks they use two extra skillets when Pvt. Wallant appears. Sergeant Grossman was transferred to the Receiving Ship. We will miss him and wish he could remain for the Jewish Holidays. Pvt. Sabol has found a long lost love in Philadelphia; there is not enough territory in New York for him. Assistant Cook Conrad is also branching out from the usual stamping grounds.

Here's hoping that in the future, for the next month at least, guard duty will come about one on and four off, and with this though we will close till next month.

## SCHOOL OF ADMINISTRATION, QUARTERMASTER'S DEPARTMENT

Depot of Supplies, U. S. Marine Corps, Philadelphia

By Charles F. Finnie

When you read this, the present class of the School of Administration, Quartermaster's Department will have completed the required course of instruction. This course has been for six months instead of the usual five, and was convened on the first of October, 1936—finally winding up on the 31st of March, 1937. Fourteen students were assembled from the various posts and all completed the course except one who unfortunately was transferred to the Hospital.

As this is the first publicity given this class, the writer will offer some information on the various students. As in previous classes, certain students have been noted for their amorous exploits and in this one we too have our "Romeos" in Gordon H. "Red" Franks and Charles E. Corbett.

I feel certain that there will be a little girl who will miss one A. E. Edenfield. Edenfield has tripped the light fantastic with her so much that you can almost hear her sigh with relief when she hears of his transfer to Parris Island.

With us we have a corresponding casanova—one who conducts all his love affairs through the aid and help of our Post Office Department. Therein none other than John F. Martin, and he has all guessing these days as to why he makes so many week-end runs to Washington. We all bet that he has no political interests in the Capitol City. John had a run-in in the more cloudy section of this fair city and for a few days his appearance resembled that of a Hindu fakir.

Quart-and-a-half Meeks, the name that he earned at the Privates' Club at the Rifle Range in Peiping, is a runner-up for Ginger Rogers, dog-gone it, I mean Fred Astaire.

N. C. Key, in no way connected with North Carolina, would tax the ability of the General Accounting Office augmented by Robert Ripley and a few more statisticians.

V. E. Tate and S. F. Finnie are the athletes of the class both participating on the Depot's dashing five.

With us is one P. A. Murphy, ex-music, nuff said.

Jesse L. Cato is figuring strongly on making out a standing allotment to the Disbursing Officer at Quantico. Cheer-up Jesse, it can't be so bad as that.

H. J. J. Weiss will not let a dictionary rest. He even lets out some big words in the morning.

We have two alien men in this class, Corporals. Corporal Lester is a true son of the Corps, very steady and quite a lady's man. Corporal Scruggs is the light of the class.

During the month of February, we had the very fine services of Mr. A. H. Volkman and Q.M. Sergeant H. H. "Chick" Godfrey, both from Marine Corps Headquarters and interested in Passenger and Freight Transportation.

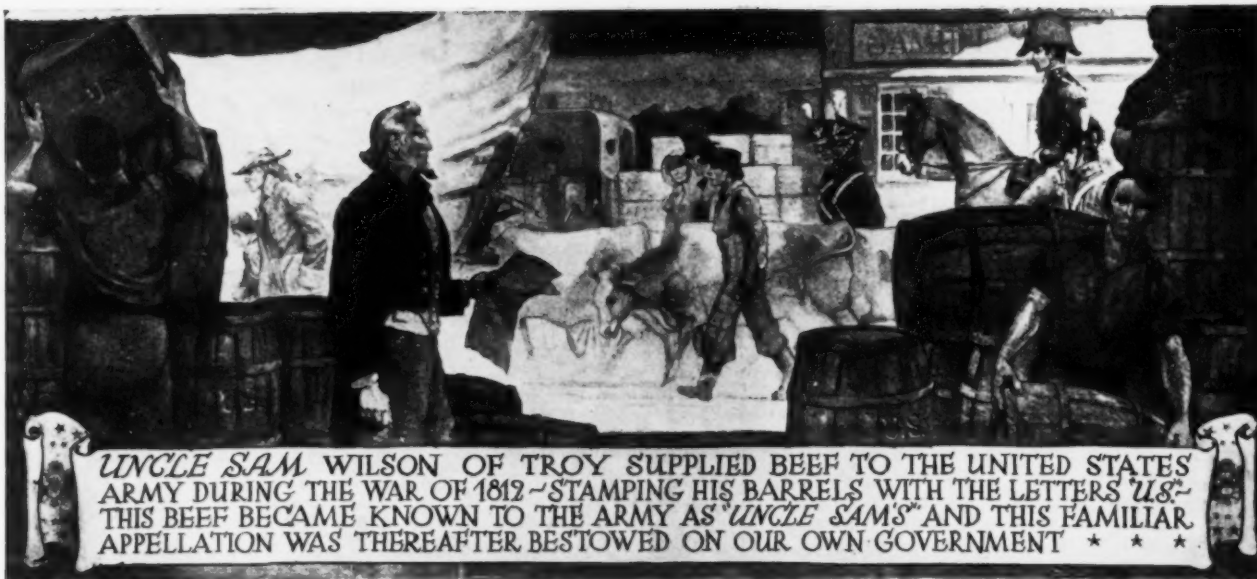
During the month of March we were shown the Depot, all phases. This tour was conducted by our instructor, Q.M. Sergeant Rainier. It was very interesting and am sure, enjoyed by all.

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SCHOOL OF ADMINISTRATION, Q.M. DEPARTMENT

Standing, left to right: Private 1st Class Charles F. Finnie, Private 1st Class John F. Martin, Private 1st Class Jesse L. Cato, Private 1st Class Vernie E. Tate, Private Horace W. Meeks, Corporal Eugene C. Scruggs. Seated, left to right: Private 1st Class Charles E. Corbett, Private Alton E. Edenfield, Private 1st Class Howard J. J. Weiss, Quartermaster Sergeant Hayes Rainier, Instructor, Corporal William H. Lester, Private 1st Class Philip A. Murphy, Private 1st Class Newburn C. Key



UNCLE SAM WILSON OF TROY SUPPLIED BEEF TO THE UNITED STATES ARMY DURING THE WAR OF 1812—STAMPING HIS BARRELS WITH THE LETTERS 'U.S.'—THIS BEEF BECAME KNOWN TO THE ARMY AS 'UNCLE SAM'S' AND THIS FAMILIAR APPELLATION WAS THEREAFTER BESTOWED ON OUR OWN GOVERNMENT \* \* \*

The mural representing the origin of Uncle Sam, painted by Mr. George Gray, is one of a series instituted by Gen. J. Leslie Kincaid, President of the American Hotels' Association. It is the General's idea to have murals in all the hotels under his control, each picture depicting a significant incident of local history. The Uncle Sam mural decorates a wall in the Hendrick Hudson Hotel, Troy, New York.

## YE OLDE CHATTER BOX

Marine Barracks, Navy Yard  
Philadelphia, Pa.

By S. A. Adalac

On 26 March, 1937, Charles Edison, Jr., the Assistant Secretary of the Navy, officially inspected the Navy Yard.

Mr. Edison entered the Navy Yard at about 0915 a.m. led by a police escort and was rendered a seventeen gun salute upon arrival at the Navy Yard.

A full guard, consisting of four squads and band, under command of 2d Lieutenant John H. Earle, Jr., were in front of the Commandant's Office at 0855 to render honors upon his arrival there.

After an extended inspection of the Yard, the Assistant Secretary of the Navy visited the Marine Barracks and inspected a company of Marines, whereafter he made his departure from the Navy Yard.

Rear Admiral Watts, Commandant of the Yard, commented on the fine appearance of the men upon Mr. Edison's inspection.

On 31 March, 1937, the Major General Commandant of the Marine Corps, General Holcomb, and Colonel Leander A. Clapp, Commandant of the Marine Schools, visited the Philadelphia Navy Yard to address the graduating class of the Basic School.

The General, his aide, Captain Paul Drake, and Colonel Leander A. Clapp and Mrs. Clapp were met at the Pennsylvania station at 12:23 by Lieutenant Colonel C. H. Wells, Commanding Officer of the Marine Barracks, and Lieutenant Colonel A. H. Turnage, Director, Basic School, and were escorted to the Navy Yard, where they arrived at 12:45.

General Holcomb and his aide stayed at Lt. Col. Wells' quarters and Colonel and Mrs. Clapp at Lt. Col. Turnage's quarters during their sojourn at the Navy Yard.

Luncheon was had at Lt. Col. and Mrs. Wells' quarters at 1300, and an official call was made on the Commandant of the Yard at 1405.

The Major General Commandant, accompanied by his aide, Col. Clapp, Lt. Col. Wells and Lt. Col. Turnage, inspected the Basic School at 1425.

At 1500 the graduating exercises at the Basic School took place in classroom No. 1.

Some of the many officers seen present for the exercises were: Major Sturgis, Executive Officer of the Marine Barracks; Major Campbell H. Brown, Captain Puller, Major Cheatham, Post Quartermaster; Major Louis E. Fagan (retired), and many guests of the students.

The parties who were on the dais for the exercises were: General Holcomb and his Aide, Captain Paul Drake; Rear Admiral Watts, Commandant of the Yard; Colonel Leander A. Clapp, Commandant of the Marine Corps Schools; Lieutenant Colonel C. H. Wells, Commanding Officer of the Marine Barracks; Lieutenant Colonel A. H. Turnage, Director, Basic School, and Commander J. T. Casey (ChC), U. S. Navy.

The invocation was delivered by Commander J. T. Casey, and then Lt. Col. Turnage, made the introductory address as follows:

"Yesterday I took advantage of the opportunity to deliver a farewell address to the class. But, as you know, a schoolmaster always likes to have another word, so here I am again.

"Now that we have witnesses, I should like to tell you, the graduates, a few things about yourselves.

"Less than a year ago you received your degrees in the various arts and sciences required for the pursuit of a profession in civil life.

"By reason of your physical fitness and high scholastic standing you were selected for appointment as second lieutenants in the U. S. Marine Corps.

"Present indications are that your class average in the Basic School is the highest ever made. And I am happy to state (now that this is the last day) that there has not been a single case of disciplinary action during the class period.

"The records which you have made here reflect great credit on the colleges and universities which you represent; and also great credit is due the splendid corps of instructors of the Basic School who have done such outstanding work for you and me during the past year.

"With the diplomas which you are about to receive you can go out into the service with great confidence in your ability to perform the duties of a second lieutenant of Marines ashore and afloat.

"May success be with you throughout your career wherever you may be—on land, at sea, or in the air."

Colonel Turnage then introduced Colonel Clapp, who addressed the graduating class, followed by an address from Rear Admiral W. C. Watts.

The Major General Commandant was then introduced by Colonel Turnage, and made the following address:

"It is a great pleasure to be here today to address the graduating class at the Basic School. Much of my career has been spent in close contact with service schools, and the welfare of the Marine Corps school system, and the officers associated with it, is very near to my heart. It is perhaps true for most of us older officers, that as we look back upon our careers in the service, the first year stands out in memory as the best of all, and I am particularly pleased to be here to share with you the pleasure you must feel in having successfully completed your first course of military instruction as commissioned officers.

"It was in 1891 that Congress first instituted a system of examinations for officers, and since that time education in the Marine Corps has passed through various stages. Institutions of a worthwhile character, such as the Marine Corps Schools, do not spring into being in full perfection, but they are rather the product of a slow and often painful growth over

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## FORT MIFFLIN DEFENDERS

By Reeves

Among the late transfers from this post was that of Pvt. Nickolas Getwan, correspondent to THE LEATHERNECK, who seeks greener pastures at the Marine Corps Institute. Pfc. Setlock and Pfts. Juracko and Minton have moved their belongings down to N.O.B., Norfolk, Va. Pfc. Wilderson furlough-transferred to Annapolis and Privates Hanrahan, Monette, Rawson, Spensley and Willard joined us from Parris Island.

Captain Oliver T. Francis, our commanding officer, is at present a patient in the Naval Hospital, Philadelphia, Pa. During his absence, Captain A. L. W. Gordon is temporarily attached from the local navy yard.

The cigars were passed out freely last month with the promotion of Privates First Class Carlson and Thomas to Corporal, and Pvt. Clarence J. Braud to Private First Class. Carlson is the new "Simon Legree"—Police Sgt. to you.

Our thanks to the Marines at the navy yard for the splendid dances they have been conducting monthly and for the invitations they have so graciously extended to us. All reports indicate their complete success.

Things we can't understand: Why "One-hair" Holcombe spends half his pay on hair tonic—it's a hopeless case; why "Dutch" Hinrichs has the fenders on his car rolled out—he only bends them up again; why Brock persists in drinking two beers—he is under on one; why so many people consider themselves shorttimers—I'm the only one in the detachment, and why Steve Adalae, that debonair professor from the navy yard, doesn't learn some adjective other than "delectable."

Pvt. William R. "Weedy" Spratt is enjoying a 20-day furlough back in Carnegie, Pa., or elsewhere. 1st Sgt. Smith has sea-going aspirations. Cpl. Hall longs for Me-Keesport, Pa., continuously, or is it an inhabitant of said village? Assistant Cook Ford has been making those mysterious

trips to Princeton, N. J. Why? Pfc. Ciulla must have Thursday nights off. You figure that one out.

We are pleased to report that Privates Briscoe and Stone, who were seriously injured in an automobile accident several months ago, are improving rapidly in the Naval Hospital and their complete recovery seems certain.

## PHILADELPHIA NAVY YARD

Receiving Station Marines

By H. M. Wheeler

We'll have you know that we have been inspected too! The Detachment donned its best bib and tucker on Friday, March 26, and turned out thirty-five men to do honor to Assistant Secretary of the Navy, Charles Edison, incident to his inspection of this Navy Yard, that date. Later came a letter from the Assistant Secretary conveying his compliments and congratulations for "the very smart appearance of the Marine Detachment and Barracks," which we hope included us. At least the Commandant of the Fourth Naval District, Admiral W. C. Watts, has publicly expressed his pleasure at the appearance of the Yard and all the shops, Barracks and other activities that were inspected. We are sorry the Assistant Secretary's time was so limited as not to permit a more detailed inspection of our outfit, for we were prepared to do our stuff.

We regret the loss of Corporal Russell D. Honeywell by expiration of enlistment. Honeywell took his excellent discharge, with Good Conduct Medal (bar) back home to Dallas, Pennsylvania, to help convince his father that after eight years' service in the Marine Corps he is competent to help run his father's dairy. Good luck, Honeywell! We hope you will be as kind to the cows as you were to the prisoners in the Brig here.

Now that Spring is here, we are getting all warmed up to enter the usual Soft Ball League and hereby give fair warning to the Marine Detachment, Fort Mifflin, to

look to their laurels. From the showing in practice to date, we have a lot of new blood which won't be denied when the season opens.

Santa Claus visited us again last month in the form of authority to make two promotions. Our Company Clerk, Private Harry M. Wheeler, was promoted to Private First Class, and Private First Class Elmer I. Moulthrop won his corporal's chevrons after severe competition with four other Privates First Class of the Detachment. Congratulations to both these men and may both make Sergeant Major before the next war.

Our Brig Mascot, Susie, the cat, with her offspring, Martha Washington, has been given a bad conduct discharge due to getting one of our sentries in dutch. Cats which throw fits have no place in such a modern brig as ours.

We're glad you approved last month of our "Fire Department Patter" which we can now divulge, was submitted by Private Harry W. Roller and his report this month is as follows:

All true patrons of the "Little Brown Barrel Cafe" (The Keg) are still "Tops" with the fair sex in the heart of our city. At least half a dozen of our men were on the honor list there last month.

"The" Del Prato, our dance hall gigolo, can be found shindigging when on liberty at 52nd and Market Sts., until the wee small hours of the morning. Latest reports are to the effect that his partners always wear shin guards.

A recent inventory discloses that our genius, "Tap Tap" Strouse now has ample spare parts, lamps, fenders, axles, drive shafts, etc., to build himself a car as soon as he gets a chassis. Anyone having same, please communicate direct with Private Oliver D. Strouse, care Fire Department, this Navy Yard.

Spring is here, the grass is growing, the buds are bursting and the birds are singing. But even all of that fails to justify some members of the Fire Department.

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Platoon 1, San Diego, instructed by Sgt. F. J. Iversen, Sgt. H. F. Billingsley, and Cpl. E. R. Browne.



Platoon 2, San Diego, instructed by Sgt. R. H. Gilb, Sgt. D. S. Staley and Cpl. R. W. Mann.

## West Coast News

### HEADQUARTERS, FLEET MARINE FORCE

In the Second Annual San Diego County 30-06 Rifle Championship Match held at the Marine Corps Range near La Jolla, California on 28 March, 1937, the Marine team took first place and First Sergeant W. J. Hooper, U.S.M.C., was high gun with a total of 236. Second place went to "Hank" Adams, a civilian, who had the same total score but whose rapid fire score was not quite so good as that of Hooper's. Corporal J. Jennings, U.S.M.C., won third place with a score of 234. Out of ten medals, five were taken by Marines.

The team scores and the individual scores of the Marine team are given below.

TEAM STANDING		Score
Team		
1. U. S. Marine Corps	.....	1365
2. Burbank Rifle Club	.....	1361
3. U.S.S. Melville	.....	1330
4. Silvergate Rifle Club	.....	1325
5. 160th Infantry, California National Guard	.....	1307

As a result of winning this match the Marines won their third leg on the I. Y. Johnson Trophy.

U. S. MARINE TEAM						
	200	200	300	600	1000	Total
	S	R	R	S	S	
Cpl. Jennings, J.....	44	47	47	49	46	234
Plat-Sgt. Anderson, C. J.....	49	48	47	47	40	231
MG-Sgt. Jones, T. J.....	44	48	46	48	44	230
Sgt. DeLaHunt, R. E.....	47	47	48	42	44	228
Cpl. DeLaHunt, R. O.....	45	47	43	49	42	226
1st-Lt. McDougal, D. S.....	42	49	32	47	46	216
						<hr/> 1365

#### HEADQUARTERS COMPANY, FIRST BATTALION, 6TH MARINES

Topics and News from Headquarters Co. this month doesn't differ to any great extent from that which is creating a slight state of anxiety throughout the other companies here. I'm referring to the transfers being granted of late—more than usual—

and of the general changing around of things. Those transfers and the fact that several are getting paid off, has caused considerable exchanging of au revours with bunks of long standing and has introduced into Headquarters Co. new and competent special duty talent. Men with whom we are all glad to have with us.

Among those recently transferred from our midst appears the monicker of Cpl.

James J. Muir, gone with fond and lingering memories of San Diego, it's feminine heart and pocketbook breakers and last but not least, an enviable record with our Intelligence Section. See you next cruise, James. You too, Cpl. Raymond Courson, formerly of our Clerical Staff.

It seems fitting at this time to delve back three years into the annals of Headquarters Co. and remind ourselves—and those who may be interested—that this Company was comprised originally of a portion of those men who embarked from Haiti in August of '34. At the present time, four of that original bunch remain. Namely: Sgt. W. J. O'Connor, Cpl. W. U. Puumala, Cpl. T. Shaw and our inimitable jester, Adam T. Sasiadek. Note: We observe that a few still retain a longing for that historic isle of dusky personalities.

Because we of Headquarters, like everybody else, have our peculiar prerogatives and because a bit of fun is always welcome in an article of this sort, let's have some:

At length and after exhaustive deduction, we're able to discern the reason why "our boy Charles" has inflicted upon himself a season of exile from the coileens. It seems there is a potent love back home and the faithfulness in him has come to the forefront. A virtue we all advocate but seldom put into practice. And there's the case of our Company Clerk, or "Eddie" as a recent heartache so whimsically called him, who insists that love in a seaport town is like a new born bird: Bound to sprout wings sooner or later and take off. You have our sympathies, Ed, but why not be like our two gay lotharios, Woody and Ike, who cast such idle gestures to the winds and likewise, take off? To get back to the practical side of life, we have in our midst a man of ideas, or should the writer be more authentic and use the term "inventor"? At any rate he's constructing a new kind of gadget designed to eliminate a major office worry. Gadgets for that purpose are welcome so let's wish him success.



Boat Drill, Marine Corps Base.

## COMPANY A, 1ST BN, 6TH MARINES

By Two Bits

East vs West. How would representatives of these two sections vote on the question of "Whose Coast is the Best? At the present time these "forces" are equally divided, the very next man transferred into this company will settle this burning question . . . Oh yeah?

Promoted: Cpl. Elmer H. Weiss to the rank of Sergeant. Congratulations and thanks for the Phillies, my brand too. A selected group choose the TR as the book of the month and for obvious reasons included "Red stripes on the Trousers—Chevrons on the sleeve" as their theme song. Here's luck, when . . .

With spring arrived many newcomers while others left for distant parts of the world, a come and go month as it were. Pvt. Everett W. Bartlett joined from the USS *Indianapolis*, while Pfc. Clarence E. Williford said good-bye to the USS *Pennsylvania*.

Pfc. Charles B. McCoy and Pvt. Elwood Gooch arrived from the east via the USS *Antares*, both extended their enlistment to be sure of a bunk on the next transport for the Asiatics.

Others wanted to roam back in New England, so a mutual exchange was arranged between the first and second Brigade. Back east via the big ditch went Cpl. Benjamin P. Baldwin, Albert Levy, Pfc. Canby L. Davidson, Richard H. Rixon, Carl J. Weiss, and Pvt. Francis J. Gurnett. Just to play safe they took along Drm. Charles K. Daub. The 1st Brigade "donated" to us Pvt. Alan S. Axton, Justus R. Bouknight, Joseph C. Brinkley, Albert A. Ciancanelli John W. Kehoe, and Robert W. Stansbury. The latter wants to go with McCoy, so has applied for permission to extend his enlistment for a tour of duty on the bottom of the world.

Who hasn't heard about the Paradise of the Pacific? Some still have that treat coming. Among the hundreds that left here, the following A's were fortunate to be included for the Honolulu detail: Sgt. Aldace P. Rohmiller, Raymond W. Wilkins, Pfc. Willie H. Whitten, Pvt. Walter J. Brogan, Lester B. Burkey, Bruce E. Campbell, Herman E. Larson, and Drm. Lloyd Jackson. Just in time for the Lei Day, when the natives celebrate. Lucky.

From the Far East via Mare Island arrived Gy. Sgt. Ellis J. Gire, now on special duty as coach on the La Jolla Marine rifle

range with Cpl. Phil D. Burden and Walter H. Johnson.

Hikes to Chesterton instead of Jessfield Park are on the menu for Cpl. Horace L. Beardsley, John P. Pavelko and Pvt. Clinton S. Mourer. Sorry, can't give you plan A, the aroma hereabouts doesn't match.

Pvt. Clifford C. Koch experimented for nearly three years on his pleasure boat, the SS *Outside*, the call for adventure was one thing he couldn't resist, now he's back and happy once more. Welcome, what kept you?

Field Cook Harry Wood hates travel on transports, so it's dished to him in small doses, a short trip as far as the 2nd battalion right here and his corner bunk was claimed by Wilbur F. Smith of identical rate who arrived from Mare Island via a furlough.

Pfc. Irvin S. Smith arrived from Shanghai, leaving behind a very comfortable "apartment" for a double-decker here.

Platoon Sergeant Cecil C. Agee likes to putter around in kitchens, so now he's the all-powerful Dictator in No. 5 Mess. We understand that his application for change of rating is on file. Success.

Pvt. Lynn L. Longino wished to be near his old gang. The special duty job with the Base Hq. company next door agrees with him. Here's hoping that over-due stripe catches up with you LLL.

To get away from this beehive of activity for a spell, what could be sweeter than a furlough? Cpl. Mosco Vallandigham went to Kansas City to inspect the damage the flood did to his home. Pvt. John McL. Anderson took a flying trip down south to visit his Pa and Ma. Sgt. Walter R. Peterman couldn't stand any other climate but local, so he's somewhere in southern California.

Ever go on the picnic? Cpl. Freeman E. Wilkins, Woodrow W. Baird and Pvt. Ross L. Rountree are just e-crazy about them to such an extent that they traveled nearly two-hundred miles to their picnic place. Can you beat it?

Who is it that originates all these fantastic rumors that float around these barracks? Be it as it may, but why is it that our senior sergeant always has got the wrong dope? We do know that the whole third squad helped Pvt. William A. Smith to shave, Why?

Without a bicycle, Pvt. Edward J. McCormack resigned before he started running for the company. Pvt. James R. Ferguson accepted the position and can be seen Underwood-pecking on the west desk in the

1st Sergeant's Holy of Holies. Additional duties of company guidon bearer were thrown in for good measure.

Just wait and see what will happen when Blondie finds out that "Platoon" made that trip to Los Angeles. The occupants of the Sgts. quarters are anxiously waiting for the explosion . . . me too.

This is the last appearance of Two Bits' contribution from this organization. Next month will appear a new deal, but the cards will be the same. Watch your chalk-line. *Hasta La Vista.*

## COMPANY B, FIRST BN, 6TH MARINES San Diego, California

What's this, B Co. in the line up? Surprisingly, yes, a regular correspondence has been decided on in place of the former hit and miss.

Getting a leave? Going to China? seem to be the topics of discussion at present. Enthusiastically, seven of the command departed for Pearl Harbor. It's rumored that their conception of it was that there wouldn't be any rude awakening. Reveille would be produced by the soothing guitar. Pvt. G. E. Satsell has carried out his threat and joined Hq. Co. as orderly. He claims it's the life. Transfers to the East Coast which were scarce and largely requested were taken by Privs. J. Sykita and C. G. Kudlac.

The ranks of the sick lame and lazy have decreased considerably after our two weeks' jaunt; it seems a splendid cure-all. Pvt. W. J. Reid is temporarily visiting at the Naval Hospital while having his nose remodeled. Oh yes, Pvt. A. Hedges is there also. Better luck in future disagreements.

Monopoly has taken the cube shakers by storm and houses are being built far into the night—well, at least until taps. A few promising shrewd builders are appearing. Capital seems the lacking necessity so all donations will be cheerfully accepted.

N.C.O. examinations were taken recently by Pfc.'s and corporals who are wondering. Time will tell.

Corporal J. A. Sadler is seeking the outside once again. It seems his 30-year stretch is going to be done in small doses. His highest ambition is to float down the Mississippi River in a house boat, living from the fat of the land. Pfc. Nathan Feldman also once again is one in the millions. Best of luck extended to them. Promotion this month goes to Pvt. Anthony G. Kazlowski who is now a second cook. Congratulations.

## COMPANY C, FIRST BN, 6TH MARINES

Company C is back in the old groove of routine again, and breathing sighs of relief as it considers the termination of maneuvers. The various old timers are almost all gone; for the transfers are coming thick and fast; and to date there are left Cpl. J. T. Elliott, Pfc. L. G. A. Lamothe, L. B. and J. B. Smith, Asst. Cook J. E. Davis, and Privs. Cicero Esteb, and W. J. Crockett are on the Honolulu detail.

Pfc. H. L. Pilgrim is but a memory now due to his having been paid off.

Newly joined are Plat. Sgt. M. C. "Slug" Marvin, Cpl. E. E. Jones, Privs. J. H. Hare and W. L. Simmons.

The three musketeers of this organization are Cpls. E. C. Gajarian, D. R. Lebsock, and F. O. Schilling who are inseparable, and spend their time "stooging" and taking pictures of one another.

Pfc. R. V. Grant is becoming "fidgity" in lieu of the pending expiration of his enlistment. Cpl. H. Wagner is "muscle-bound" due to a contemplated wrestling



bout. Pvs. W. L. Potter, P. G. Van Deavender, H. T. Eldredge, and myself comprise the signal gang under the competent leadership of Pfc. E. A. Holland.

Cpl. Otho B. Calloway has "shipped over" and bets are being placed as to whether Cpl. W. W. Fleeman will or not.

First Sgt. E. M. Gorman and Gy. Sgt. W. F. Pulver are the local whip crackers who keep us on the line. Pvs. M. P. Fenton, C. B. Reid, and C. P. Trexler are spending their time off with "folks" in San Diego.

Our hand ballers are "Nemo" Derwae, "Snuffy" Williams, "Buddha" Zirkle, and "Blondie" Miller. We also have competing for the rifle matches Sgt. N. T. "Chink" Elliott, Pfc's A. A. Stereti, J. W. Emery, Pvs. J. L. Acheson, and R. C. McIntyre. All of these are under the tutelage of our distinguished marksman, Gy. Sgt. W. F. Pulver.

## COMPANY D, FIRST BN, 6TH MARINES

By Wm. Gunst

All is not so quiet on the western front these days, as there is plenty of action and changes for all. Someone whispered that it is time for rates to be passed out, and the sole occupation for leisure time consists of looking over the manuals, dope-sheets, etc. There will be several men given higher ratings in this company and each eligible man is trying for one of them. It will certainly be a close race. S.B. (Bob-wire) Holmes has been seen dusting off his manual, and to all appearances he may be a Pfc. before long.

Company D rings the bell this month with the following new men in the company. From Mare Island came H. O. Sauder, K. T. Maulding and G. R. Sheffield. We also gained a point in quality with the arrival of M. Brahem and W. A. Saucier.

We are sorry to report that Chief Marine Gunner J. Y. Astin was transferred to the Naval Hospital, and it is our most sincere wish that he returns to us soon.

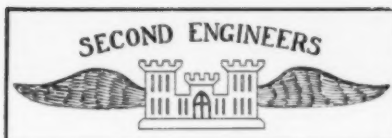
Second Lieutenant Robert S. Fairweather, formerly Howitzer Platoon-Commander, is at present doing duty with the 2nd Engineers here at the San Diego Base.

As it would cause an undo beetish color to form around a certain private now doing duty in the mess-hall, I will mention no names, but he has certainly pulled the prize boner of the month. It seems that the mess-hall was in need of some paint and after the job was done, the private was told to put a wet-paint sign on all the paintwork. Imagine the ribbing he took when after painting the first sign, the private backed away to examine his handiwork, and found that he had been leaning up against the wet paint all the time. As years go by, he may live this down but I have my doubts.

G. S. (Old Man) Pryor recently left this station in the company of H. F. Quimby and H. W. Roth for Quantico, Virginia. I think that Pryor will long remember his last night in D company, the reason you can plainly see. There was much merriment the night he left, and everyone wished him luck. Pryor is not so dumb, though, and he knew that something was in the wind. When he went to turn in, he found out too late that some villain had loosened his bunk, so that Pryor was very ungracefully dropped on the deck. He grinned and knew that it was no use to put his bunk back in its proper place as there would only be more devilment during the night, so he turned over and went to sleep.

Imagine the man in charge of quarters

(Continued on page 69)



## "FLYING CASTLES"

By Meredith H. Baker

Since the last article was written for this publication there have been quite a number of changes in the personnel of the Engineer Company. Second Lieutenant Victor H. Krulak has been transferred to Shanghai, China. Lieutenant Krulak has been replaced by Lieutenant Fairweather from D Company, 1st Bn, 6th Marines. Private John M. Albrecht was transferred to the First Marine Brigade, FMF, Quantico, Va. Drummer Joseph S. Trotta was transferred to the USS Maryland. Sergeant John W. Grantham has left for



Brig. Gen. D. C. McDougal and Lt. General Friedrich von Boetticher, Military and Air Attache, Germany Embassy, Washington, D. C., at the Marine Corps Base.

Portland, Oregon, for recruiting duty. Private George R. Metzler has been relieved from temporary duty as a student Trumpeter and is now continuing his regular duties with this company. We have also had some additions to our personnel. Private William R. Black, a signalman from First Brigade Headquarters Company is now with us.

The company would like to take this opportunity to express its regret in the loss of an excellent officer and the other men named. We were sorry to see them go. May success and happiness follow all of you!

Again has the "golden wand of fortune" touched this outfit. Private David W. Adams received a 1st Class specialist rating. Privates Alford, Froeschle, Messer and Utz were rated fifth class specialists. Private Brettman received a sixth class rating. Congratulations all!

Construction has been going with a bang lately! An extension to the boathouse

with a workshop over the marine railway has just been started. We have just received eighteen hundred bags of cement for use in forming a foundation for the extension and also for a roadway around the boat house. The sea wall has been erected but still needs some finishing touches to improve its appearance. All boats are being repaired for damages they suffered while away at maneuvers. Two more sail boats have been rebuilt. All tools and stores have been repaired and checked. Rigs for two whaleboats are now being built for experimental purposes. When completed, each boat will be powered by two outboard motors. The company has obtained two new thirty-one horsepower and two sixteen horsepower motors for this purpose. Our photography shop has been kept more busy than usual since the arrival of its new blue-printing outfit. Corporals Little and Johansen are now taking a course in chemical warfare from the 2nd Chemical Company.

The topography section has been surveying and mapping out an area adjacent to Camp Kearney which the government has leased as an artillery range. They have been working two weeks and expect to complete the job in another six weeks. The area is of a very rough and hilly nature and reports have come in about their encounters with rattle snakes. But the strangest thing has come to your reporters' ears! The topography section claims that Thurmond is an ament destroyer of snakes. Well, that it nothing so unusual, but the method that he uses is. He bites them to death!

## SECOND BN, TENTH MARINES

Headquarters and Service Battery

By Cutchin

Headquarters Battery salutes you. We have not much of interest to report this month. We have just about recuperated from the strain we sustained during the recent maneuvers; and now we are trying valiantly to become muscle hardened for our coming struggle endeavoring to reach at least 315 on the range. Wish us luck.

We are glad to welcome to our organization several newcomers to our battery: Namely, Privates Decker, Farthing, and Fischl who were already in the Battalion, also we welcome our mate from the Navy, to wit, Private Baier. All in all we think we have gained some worth-while material. As the French say "*Nous venons*." We must not forget to tell that we had a small scare the past week when a slight tremor shook us to our very boots; we thought of San Francisco, but it was not so bad. We hope that no more will occur.

Till we meet again, cheerio and too-deooooo.

## BATTERY D, TENTH MARINES

By Tschetter

Broadcasting at a reduced wave length amid California liquid sunshine—beautiful scenery, wonderful climate, but the scribe is not a native son.

The activities of the Battery are getting in shape for the rifle range, so we will get two weeks of this. No excuses or alibies, men, so hold 'em and squeeze. Here's hoping the Battery qualifies 100 per cent.

Among the promotions we find Cpl. F. L. Frost, of San Diego fame, advanced to the rank of Sergeant; and Private Liberator of Pfc. Congratulations, and the cigars we didn't get were excellent.

Who is the honorary member of Battery D that missed the boat for Honolulu. We



#### MEDICAL DEPARTMENT, FLEET MARINE FORCE, SAN DIEGO

Bottom row, left to right: Lt. W. DeF. Sargeant (DC), Dental Officer 2nd Brig.; Lt. E. R. Hering (MC), 2nd Bn. 10th Marines; Lt. T. L. Allman (MC), 1st Bn. 5th Marines; Lt. J. G. Wright (MC), Aircraft 1; Lt. Comdr. J. L. Manion (MC), 6th Marines; Lt. Comdr. J. B. O'Neill (MC), 1st Brigade; Comdr. J. T. Boone (MC), Force Medical Officer, FMF; Comdr. L. D. Arbuckle (MC), 2nd Brigade; Lt. J. R. Reid (MC), 5th Marines; Lt. Albert Ickstadt, Jr. (MC), Aircraft 2; Lt. E. H. Osterloh (MC), 1st Bn. 6th Marines; Lt. H. K. Sessions (MC), 2nd Bn. 5th Marines; Lt. S. S. Snyder, Jr. (DC), Dental Officer 1st Brigade.

are sorry. Binder, better luck next time. Private Ingle, late of Pekin, Ill., finds San Diego too dull, craves real excitement—here is hoping you'll enjoy your stay in China. Pfc. Snyder is going back to his old stamping ground—to dear old Shanghai. We wish you luck, Al, that first section will be lost without you. "Reckon as how it wasn't like this on the old Huron, way back in '24."

A stroll through our happy home would surprise many civilians who are inclined to believe that the Marines aren't ambitious and trying to make something of themselves. In the morning we have—"what"—everything a police sergeant desires (Sgt. Frost at your service); Pvt. Blumer, that mountain of muscles, has put his John Hancock on the dotted line for the International Weight Lifting Contest, which is being sponsored by Prof. Bernard; Pvt. Graves the shadow boxing sport, who operates a chicken ranch in South America; Pvt. Smith (or should we say Silent Smith) who has an uncle who is a friend to the brother of a Texas Ranger; and Pvt. Groff would like to be Irish.

Shhhhh! The latest battery scandal is making love in a telephone booth—

Yours till we get back from the range.

#### BATTERY E, 10TH MARINES

By Lloyd

##### Did You Know?

That Lt. Jorgensen is burning up much midnight oil in study and that he whistles while he is doing it. . . That Gunner Jensen is rounding up the boys into shape for the rifle range. . . That the bumper has been straightened on Lt. Tabor's car. . . That Gy-Sgt. Isham is now a student Instructor in aerial photography. . . That Jason was helping him. . . That Sgt. Bailey won his first baseball game for the Base Team. . . That Jason is an instrument Sgt. in the battery detail. . . and that Bailey still has him snowed. . . That "Cash Lenoir" is a poem reciter. . . That

he sez "Breathes there a man with a soul so daid, who never to himself has said, you got sodust in yo haid." . . That Sgt. O. B. Wells wants to return to China before he gets married. . . That he is going to Tijuana today. . . That he says he is not going to be married. . . That he has a new car. . . That he is learning to drive it. . . That his 700 acres are in danger. . . That she has four children. . . That her sister does something to him. . . That "Cash Lenoir" went to San Juan Capistrano to see the swallows come and reclaim their nests from the Swifts on St. Joseph's feast day. . . That he is stuck with that story. . . That he is taking an awful ribbing. . . That Cpl. Baker is on leave. . . That there is no money around since. . . That I haven't any sense. . . You hope. . . That E Battery is snapping in. . . That Lee Moberly would rather write furloughs than Special Passes. . . That Lt. Weller is giving the boys written exams on the functioning of the guns. . . That Jason sleeps with a breech block for a pillow. . . That Watters is getting tired of moving it to sweep. . . That Cpl. Oss made Sergeant. . . That he doesn't sweep up enough, him being junior. . . That he snores to beat the band. . . That Cpl. Jones is paid off. . . That D Battery is slipping. . . That "Cash Lenoir" and Bailey have too much junk under their bunks. . . That Lt. Jorgensen saw it. . . That he didn't like it. . . That they cleaned house. . . That nothing ever happens. . . That if it did no one would know about it until too late. . . That Mercurio doesn't visit us any more. . . That we are heartbroken. . . He hopes. . . That the Battery has a basketball team. . . That it won a game. . . That it doesn't get enough support from the rest of the Battery. . . That Bailey won a handball medal. . . That he plays handball. . . That O. B. Wells has a new suit. . . That the boys wrote out their MCO 113 on the BAR yesterday. . . That a locker wasn't moved. . . That the police Sgt. didn't like it. . . That I am getting tired of this prattle. . . That this is the end. . .

#### BATTERY F, 2ND MARINE ANTI-AIRCRAFT BN.

Marine Corps Base, San Diego, California

By Hughes and Shreve

Friends: Herewith are presented a few of the High Lights and Sports Events of the Battery F Ramblers.

The Battery Basketball team composed of Simpson H. (Dad) Loden of Alabama, and F. J. Tizzolino of New Jersey at forwards, Sturdevan of Michigan and Hubbard of Kentuck at guards, and Handsome John Ventress of Pennsylvania at center, give a good account of themselves, winning six games and losing four. Dad Loden topped the rest of the boys in the scoring department, being credited with fifty-seven points for the season.

On the bench backing up the rest of the boys were China Boy Coleman, who helped coach the team as well as doing his share of the playing, Sea Bag Touchette, who was a great favorite with the spectators, and Harold Baricau who had charge of the team.

The Battery boxers have recently begun serious training for the coming smokers. Those who are expected to give a good account of themselves are: Slugger Gasper, Battler Skelton, Dutch Horn, and Chick Koval.

Recent transfers have depleted our ranks to some extent. Those who have departed for the sunny shores of Hawaii are as follows: Dan Sadler, Oscar Moody, Joe Auten, Red Holman, Archie Allen, and B. Brake. We hope they aren't too disappointed if they don't find the girls all wearing grass skirts.

Corporals Brooks, Pensyl, Loring and McMillan and Private Holt longing for what they left behind in Quantico moved back to that post with the First Brigade after maneuvers.

Two of our number were recently raised in rank from private to private first class. They are Pfc.'s A. D. Steed and Jim Woy.

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## GRIST FROM THE SECOND BATTALION MILL

Your correspondent feels somewhat like the lieutenant governor of Washington must have felt after he had been elected to the position. There he was, a former orchestra leader, in a strange and new job which he admittedly knew nothing about at the time. But if we can do as well with the passage of Time as he did, we will not feel so badly about stepping into Jerry Balzer's shoes. Jerry wrote a neat column and gave you the news for some time, but bigger and better things called him and he has gone to the First Battalion, while we, a stranger to almost everyone in the battalion, struggle along on almost nothing in the way of news. However, it will be possible to pick up the tidbits every now and then with the help of those interested, so here we go.

The maneuvers are over and all hands, including the ship's cook, have settled down to another steady existence or have transferred to other posts after a tour here. Several members of the Second decided they wanted to see the East Coast and swapped places with members of the First Brigade who had similar ideas about San Diego with the result that new faces abound nowadays. We received a large draft of men from the Asiatics during the first part of the month, among them Sgt. "Joe" Mink and pugilist "Georgie" Rose who rose to fame, but no fortune, in the wild open spaces of Shanghai. That pun is terrible. At the same time Cpl. "Joe" Montwill and Pvts. F. J. Verkest and W. H. Conley left the ranks of the Fleet Marine Force for the sedate life of white collar experts in the Base Service Battalion.

First Lieutenants Billy W. King and Robert L. McKee, who have served for some time with the battalion, were detached for a life on the bounding main with the detachments of the Oklahoma and Utah, respectively. On March 11th, the rank of old timers here was further depleted by the transfer of forty-two men to Pearl Harbor, among them Sgts. "Charlie" Nissen, well known for his mess sergeanting throughout the Corps, "Joe" Morrow, police sergeant and beerer par excellence, "Joe" Kasperek, "Tommy" Noonan, "Bob" Bayless, and others whose loss will be keenly felt until the replacements come along.

Quite a few promotions have been made in the Second Brigade of late and the Second Battalion has been on their toes to secure some of them. Field Cook Glen W. Coulson went up a grade to Chief Cook upon relieving "Charlie" Nissen as mess sergeant and the grade of food has remained as high in quality and quantity since then. Asst. Cook W. H. Kaping also went up the ladder by sewing on the chevrons of Field Cook at the same time.

Sergeants Augustus Byrd and Jack Walters are sporting brand new sets of stripes and receiving the congratulations of friends. And there is topkick in the McCorkle family now. First Sergeant Floyd M. McCorkle had quite a time making up his mind, but he finally sewed on the diamond and is snapping in preparatory to going to sea. Pfc. Ray H. Smith passed out the cigars to Headquarters Company the other day as he received his warrant. Now we have three rated Smiths in the organization which makes it tough on the first sergeant. While on the subject, we are still waiting for the man to be promoted who will not give his friends headaches with nickel cigars and

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## CADENCE FROM RECRUIT DEPOT

Events that transpire in the Recruit Depot are so often a repetition of what has gone before, and been reported on former occasions, that a correspondent has to be most careful, lest he sing too often the same tune. But this time, it is believed that there are two or three items of interest, not only to the individuals mentioned, but to the entire reading public of THE LEATHERNECK.

Of greatest interest and importance to the Recruit personnel stationed here for training, was the fact that at the Depot Battalion Parade, held on March 9th, Private Roland W. McGruder was honored by being chosen as the "Honor Man" of the First Platoon, with which he received his training, and Private Prentiss F. Goodman, was designated as the man who had made most progress since beginning his training. Each of these men was chosen by the Instructors and the Officers in charge of instruction, after the records of each man in the Platoon had been very closely inspected, and the state of efficiency of each man had been tested at the end of the period of training, and the two men, at the end of the period, were the outstanding in their organization. Similar honors were conferred upon Private Joseph T. Cummings, and Edward P. Miller, selected from the Second Platoon for "Honor Man" and "Man of greatest progress" respectively. The four men named are to be congratulated for their attainments.

And then there is the matter of Platoon Sergeant Asa Hudson who, during a period of instruction on the care and cleaning of the rifle, was interrupted by a Recruit, who asked: "Sir, is there a chicken farm near here?" The puzzled but curious Sergeant wanted to know the reason for the question. "Well, Sir," said the Recruit, "Down home, in Kentucky, I used to clean my old musket with a feather, and I thought I could get one or two near here to keep this rifle clean."

Our former correspondent, Corporal J. Allison Walters, has decided to get salty for a while, and is about to go to sea.

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## BASE SERVICE BATTALION

By Charles E. Brown

This is the first opportunity that I have had to contribute an article to THE LEATHERNECK, and it being on very short notice, I will attempt to put forth a brief of the outstanding events of the battalion.

Lt.-Colonel John L. Doxey, our former commanding officer, and who is now Base Adjutant, received and accepted Commission Regular as Lieutenant Colonel, to rank from 1 July, 1936. Congratulations. Major John A. Gray is now our battalion commander. Captain Max Cox was detached from the Casual Company to the Base Hq. Company this month. However, we are happy to say, he is still company commander of the Base Hq. Company. 1st Lt. Granville K. Frisbie, while attached to the Base Hq. Company, is Commanding Officer, Casual Company, Assistant to the Commanding Officer, Base Service Company and Assistant to the Officer in Charge of Drills and Instructions.

1st-Sgt. Arthur G. Gaines attached to Casual Company, will be transferred to Class II (d), FMCR on 1 April, 1937. The best of luck to him. Pl-Sgt. Otto J. (Dutch) Dyhr was transferred to Paris Island, S. C., 15 March, 1937. We miss his smiling face. Cpl. Marvin D. (Gabbby) Andrews is on a thirty day furlough and may he have a good time, which he well deserves. Cpl. Robert J. Loesch, former company clerk of the 2nd Signal Company, passed the preliminary examination for commission and was transferred to Washington, D. C., this month, from where we hope to see him emerge a 2nd Lieutenant. Pfc. Richard J. Zenger, the commanding General's stenographer, who is due for discharge 6 April, 1937, received a Civil Service appointment as stenographer in Washington, D. C. We are all sorry to lose Zenger and wish himself and family the best of luck and happiness.

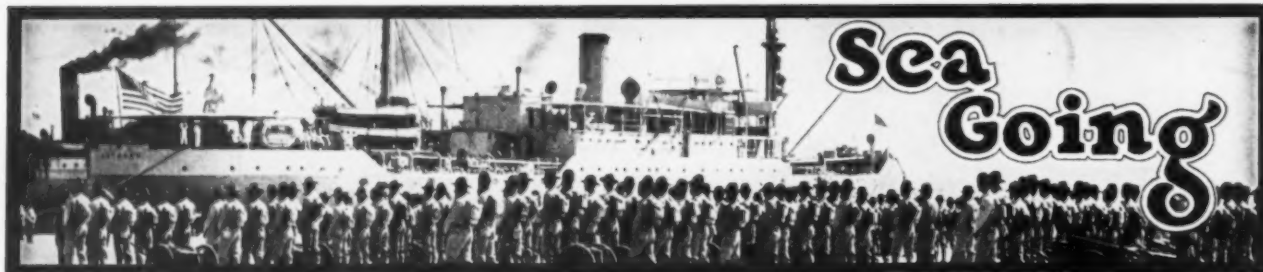
In Mess No. 7 we have Chief Cook Elmer P. Jarrett for Mess Sergeant, he having relieved M. T. Sgt. Ferguson who was transferred to the Staff N. C. O. Mess Jarrett is sure doing his stuff. It is Bremerton's gain and our loss that Chief

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Library, San Diego Marines





## ARGONNE NOTES

The annual target practice for the year being over we can now drop back to normal. With our regular duties and drills on the beach two or three times a week we are fairly busy for the time being.

The seagulls and the telephone operators of San Pedro will all get a rest for a little while. We will get under way for Hawaii the 16th of April for about six weeks. What a relief for the men of the good ship "Neversail." Shouldn't wonder but what we will have a new crop of "Acy Duety" and cribbage champions upon our return to San Pedro. Several of the boys are practicing up now and if the sun doesn't get them the acy duety will.

One of the daily high lights at the present time is the snappy arguments between "Anthony Adverse" Adams and "Poop-deck Pappy" Madden. These arguments seem to be all alike, that is as to which one of the characters for which they are nicknamed is the most popular.

Did you ever stop to think how much energy "Flighty" Baker could put in a days work if he could only harness his voice? Is it possible that "Clubs" Housefield is in love? If he is I hope it doesn't take the same effect on him that it does on Lewis and Morgan.

All for this month, adios until we get to Honolulu.

## KEYSTONE KLARION

### U.S.S. Pennsylvania

For the past few months the Keystone and now, we will continue where we left off. Since the last writing many of our news has not been in evidence, so, here, old guard have left the ship for duty ashore. The following is the list of those that have left the ship: Sgt. Brabon, Sgt. Lassitor, Cpl. Ervin, Cpl. Somers, Cpl. Rowe, Pfc. Dean, Pfc. Williford, Pfc. Miller. The last named Pfc. is by this time a civilian in good standing. To these men who have left us the guard sends their best wishes for a happy and pleasant tour of duty at their new posts.

The newest members of the new guard are as follows: Sgt. Henson, Pvt. Gilliam, Greenfield, Cunningham, Bingham, Bell, Grandfield, Hughes, Hesentlow, Goodman, Grover, and Leverett. These new men give promise of being a very efficient and integral part of our gun crews this coming gunnery season. To these new men, greetings, and may your seagoing career be pleasant and we hope, interesting, because of the many places and parts of the world you will visit during your stay aboard ship.

Our new company tailor, Pfc. Gale, is doing a very rushing business and he really puts out a mighty fine job. An appropriate nickname has been selected for him, "One Stitch." Keep up the good work, Ned B., you've got all our business and your prices are fine. We also have a new Police Sgt. None other than the one and only Cpl.

Charles F. Reber, watch out, fellows, the paintwork will blind you if you gaze too long at it. The Detachment is very proud of our clean compartments, and we all know that our new Police Sgt. will have them glistening all of the time.

Within the last week there have been several promotions in our guard; they are as follows: From Cpl. to Sgt., our company clerk, William M. Cheney; from Pfc. to Cpl., Edwards, J. P. McMahon, E. D. Nicholson, and R. Hamilton; from Pvt. to Pfc., Amantea, Propotink, Terrill, Yviejak,



Pfc. E. W. Henderer, USS Pennsylvania, chiseling in on "One Stitch" Gale's racket. Anyway, whose blouse is it?

Strine, Fritz, Boyd, and Bott. Ye writer of this column having made the jump from Pfc. to Cpl. and can only say to his shipmates, congratulations, fellows; may your new rates be only the first step up the long ladder, and I hope you all carry your new job as you have done in the past.

By the time this goes to press we will be on our way across the blue Pacific exercising Fleet Problem XVIII, so watch the next issue.

## TUSCALOOSA RAMBLINGS

### By The Gang

Greetings and salutations, fellow warriors and friends of the Corps.

Many moons have come and gone since our last appearance in THE LEATHERNECK, and we wish to let you know that we are still afloat. While in the Navy Yard at Mare Island (which, by the way, was nearly five months), we fired the Range and did exceedingly well under the coaching of Captain Wulbern, our Commanding Offi-

cer, Lt. Nilan and Plat-Sgt. Barnhill. The average for the entire Detachment was 96 per cent qualification. After this was completed, our afternoon "liberties" were spent practicing close order and extended order drills. Then too, there were several transfers, included among them were Sgt. Arndt, Cpl. Brant, Pfc. Jenkins, Sharp, Pitts, Bennett, Smolen, and Pvt. Davis, Merrell, Vaitkelunas, LaBellman. Anyone wishing to communicate with them about the dear old Naval Prison outfit may do so by dropping any of these Ex-Warriors a hasty note. Due to our receiving all Privates as replacements, there were several promotions in this detachment, namely: Cpl. Hamman to Sergeant, the new Corporals are Elliott and Scott, the new Pfc. are Essko, Fox, John, Stowell, Swanson, and Turner.

Now that our current gunnery season is over everyone is preparing for the big annual Fleet maneuvers, which will enable the boys to get a chance to go swimming at Waikiki Beach, and see if all the girls really do wear grass skirts in Hawaii.

We are wondering just why Pfc. Hanley (better known as "Soap-Suds") is spending so much time in Los Angeles. We also wonder whether Scott's and Burton's girls are twins; it seems that Scott can't tell the difference for he always gets Burton's girl. Cpl. Elliott has been spending quite a bit of time around "Speck's Place;" some say she is a good-looking blonde, but Elliott says, "No boys, it's just the beer." Either answer is good enough for us; isn't it, boys?

"You know there is something in this town of Long Beach besides 'Hamburger Canyon' and the 'Majestic Ballroom,'" says Pfc. Bell. Well, we often wondered why he quit making so many trips to San Diego.

Now that we will have to take time out to get "Doc" Whalen a drink of water, we will have to say so long, but, in the meantime, we will have the Walter Winehell of the Detachment get all the dope he can on 1st Sgt. Jenkins and a couple of other suspects who seem to be paying out "hush money."

## ARKANSAS TRAVELERS

### U.S.S. Arkansas

#### By Knight

I believe by the 15th of May we shall be ready to travel again. It seems to me that seven months spent in repairing should make this old wagon just as good as new. She has a new top deck and in a few days she will have a new coat of paint on the bottom for in about four or five days we shall see the trying young man on the seraping trapeze.

If I were as lucky as P. J. Nelson to receive letters when every one in the guard has failed, well, I'd think that I had more to look forward to than most people, especially Sam Jenkins and Gladding who got aboard the street bus and discovered that they had forgotten their money but

## THE LEATHERNECK

told the driver they would get off at the next stop, why, their nerve is equal to that of McKinley who had what it takes to read a magazine at the stand and then tell the man if he had the money he believed he would buy one like that, not stating where.

Welcome home, Arkaneers of the *Wyoming* Western Cruise; but sorry we cannot ask you to stay. We were a bit worried at first for it looked as though you were going to be out in the cold. What, are you now taking a post-graduate course in the Sea School?

Say, Gun'y Gore, is it German measles you have? How could it be when that French girl friend of yours is suffering from chickenpox? Do you think they will discharge you from the hospital in time to make the trip to the range? In case they do not, Tagmyer has agreed to fire in your place, providing the arrangements can be made; 'member him, he's a something and 44 man (I forwarded you a letter today Gun'y and I believe there was an Easter egg in it).

Sometimes this crew almost gets lost in trying to occupy, I mean police, all this living space which was formerly occupied by seventy-eight men and at present we have fifty; however, Sgt. Knox keeps on the job as police Sergeant, and we have passed all inspections without a growl.

Some of you December '36 Arkaneers should come around to see us now. We have made several changes in our compartment. In the passageway you will find a big new bulletin board, the end of 1st Sgt. Davis' dream; now you can read our memos without thumbing through like a file clerk. Here is the greatest change of any you will find, the Navy has given us showers—goodness, after bathing for twenty-five years in buckets, sounds unbelievable. Well what will the poor fellows do now when they get sea sick for something to sit on, they can't all sit under the showers.

The Sergeant of the Guard gets plenty of exercise now days for he has to meet every liberty party. The day that started was when the yeoman called me on the phone and said, "Who is your liberty P.O.?" I thought he said, "Who is on liberty below?" So I gave the reply, "We have twenty, do you want their names?" I said my ears were good at one time, but when that man whispered fifteen feet away, they didn't have a bunch of electric paint chippers clicking over my head.

I thought for some time that Sgt. McNair would take the locker formerly used by Sgt. Tweedy, who left us last month for MB, NYd., Philadelphia, Pa. This locker has the much coveted mirror, but Cpl. McConville, a newcomer to our crew—glad to have you 'ville, came aboard yesterday and took it over. Remember, Corporal, that mirror is highly recommended for people who are suffering from sea sickness. After all, I don't think McNair should worry for he is not the type that would have to watch his waist line and the Navy hasn't started furnishing us stools—yet.

I know the Arky shall have a snappy baseball team this year. About five of our Ruths and Deans broke out today and they tell me that they almost reached first base. Those who will put our names in ball history for this season are: Gross, Cartmell, Cusick, Hood and Thomsen, glad to see that lads, keep it up.

Several of the fellows have been on leave during the 10-day periods; among the number of late we find: King, Carlin, Weiss, and Mizell. I fully believe Mizell has it badly for he seems to be still in a daze and every time you call him he says, "Corning-

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## THE QUINCY LANCERS

By "Wake"

### Questions of the Month:

Who are the two mystery men? There seems to be a lot of talk concerning a brace of Marines contemplating the fatal, final step (or should we say slip?).

When do we leave? Last month a play was presented in this column in which the happy climax was that the *Quincy* pulled out for points south and west. Another slight delay has put off our sailing date a few days, but we'll "hit the Fleet" sooner or later. And listen, you sea-goin' Marine, we'll see you in San Francisco the 28th of May, when the new bridge is dedicated. See you on the "Embarcadero" or Market Street.

For a person who has never seen that West Coast metropolis there is a grand treat in store. Of course the two new bridges are the first things that catch the eye, but even without these San Francisco is a beautiful city. Once you see the sun set through the "Gate" you will never forget it. Other famous and interesting spots are the Golden Gate Park; Fleishaker Pool; Mt. Tamalpais, which is only a short run across the bay from Sausalito; Muir Woods, the beautiful redwood forests; and many other sights. This may sound like a Chamber of Commerce advertisement but that is only a small part of what you will see there. Also keep a weather eye peeled for the Pan-American "Clippers," whose eastern terminus is San Francisco.

Who is the best cribbage player in the detachment? Of course Sgt. Wood and Cpl. Hadusek claim that they are the champs, but the Hon. K. Frederiech Krollman has not had a really good battle with either of them and many fans back him with their rolls. The "port" side has some likely timber too, which, with plenty of practice, might last a few rounds. McKenzie is the pilot with our hash-mixer-upper Asst. Cook Anderson as No. 2, and "Play-boy" Wilbert alias Handsome, alias The Tailor Made Kid, alias the Iowa Idol, etc., etc., as a close third.

### FRISCO FLASHES

U.S.S. San Francisco

By R. H. Wampler

Thanks a million! Why?—Well we have just completed our Gunnery Season. And—



Section of Marine Detachment, USS *Quincy*, parading in Hyde Park, Mass., under Sgt. Wilfred S. Le Francois.

boy, what a busy day. Everyone seems to be well satisfied with the outcome of the completed "Season." Can it be true that we have no more firing to do until Short Range, in September? (Sounds too good to be true.) Now, we have Spring Maneuvers staring us in the face. You all know what that means. Condition watches?—You said it, brother. Lots of 'em.

No doubt, you have all heard the story of the country boy that came to the big city. Well, we have that boy right here in our outfit. None other than Pfc. Martin Boyle. Has he got personality (plus)—just ask him—he's not bashful—he'll tell you. At least he seems to have all the newcomers snowed. Now, this isn't a laughing matter. This youngster has really got some time in.—At least 14 months. Yes, and he's done duty all over. So, you can't call him a "rubber sock." That's all right "Punchy" you have a kind face—Yeah, that is a "funny" joke!!!

When Pvt. Robert West isn't on watch, he may easily be found in some secluded spot writing letters. Boy, how he can write. Even the Mail P. O. has been complaining about it. How do you do it, "Bobbie?" And to top it all off, folks, when he runs across something difficult—he draws pictures. Yes, he's quite clever—at least the young ladies claim he is. Oooh! what a thrill. No offense, Bob, Lonely Hearts owe a lot to you.

"Wahoo" DeLoach is still going strong with his fish line and cigar box (Guitar to you—or someone who knows how to play). His only worries used to be his bunk and chow, but that dang thing not only has him worried, but the whole detachment (Sounds like a cat clawing at some wire netting). By the way, Rene, you had better stay out of the sun or you'll get sunburned.

Before we forget, a few of the "old timers" were transferred to shore duty several months ago. Pfc. Kenneth W. Poe and "Red" Williams, who recently had Pfc. confirmed, were transferred to the Naval Air Station at Coronada, Calif. Privts. L. A. Roland and R. H. Kerry were transferred to 50 cal. Machine Gun Co., FMF, San Diego. We wish you lots of luck at your new post, fellows.

"Sing Me a Swing Song and Let Me Dance"—Take it away, Scott. Yes, the Cpl. Robert C. Scott. Our own little Sea Lawyer. No other one can take your place, Baby Face. (Excuse me folks—that's part of a song.) Speaking of arguments or dis-



**THE MISSISSIPPI MARINES, WINNERS OF THE DIVISIONAL BASKETBALL TOURNAMENT**

Top row, left to right: Askew, Holcombe, Dunnam, Lt. Reinberg (coach), Schmidt, and Guss. Bottom row, left to right: Melton, Barham, New, Via (trainer), Visser and Rynerson.

cussions—that's one fellow that can take either side and win out. Wrong?—never. If he says he's right, that's all there is to it. There just isn't any argument.

We wonder why "Chuck" Greenwood worries so much about the boat schedules between here and South Africa. How about giving us the low-down, "Chuck?"

The Ship's Baseball team is honored by having three Marines to play for them. (Three "Stooges" at that) "Abe" Laden, "Fat" Vignus and "Dutch" Sturdivant. "Abe" has quite a time playing outfield (you know—a fly catcher!!). "Fat" is trying his best to get that school girl figure, while "Dutch" is blocking the backstop. (I never heard of a Dutchman getting his head hurt yet, have you?)

'Nuff dirt for this issue. The police sgt. says "Turn to."

## MISSISSIPPI NEWS

By B. L. Parham

We're late expressing our appreciation. But something not soon to be forgotten was the cool and deliberate winning of the basketball tournament by our Marines . . . These boys played through the entire schedule to win the final game by a score of 73 to 22 . . . And there was a reason—Dmr. Cpl. Holcombe. With his able assistance, Sgt. Via piloted the team to the win. Yes any team needs refreshing occasionally and Holcombe slings a mean water bucket.

We're back in God's country now. And no smart remarks. But we won't be here for long. April 16 we begin the war games. Only nobody has much fun playing them. . . . Perhaps it's just as well we're leaving though. For we might wear out our welcome. And we've had a lurking suspicion for quite awhile that the fleet should pull up its anchors and let Long Beach

cool its calloused heels for awhile. . . . Remember how prices returned to normal in 34? But maybe they think that they're big enough to get along without us now.

Well you can congratulate us now. We're a Sergeant!! And Cpls. Brungess, Schmidt, Matthews, Guss and Buschow want to be congratulated too. And then there are Pfes. Tabler, Dunnam, Hamburg, Reardon and Holmes. All newly made and all very happy.

We haven't much respect for people who go around criticizing other people's literary efforts. And we usually ignore such infantile prattle. But this gourmet has our danderuff up. He's just peeved because we're relieving him as Police Sgt. (He couldn't handle the administrative angle.) And anyway when did he learn to read? . . . And there's only one place for the drivel he turns out. Do you get it?

So long for the present. But we'll be back some time soon. Until then, everybody be good.

## VINCENNES VINTAGE

U.S.S. Vincennes

The detachment participated in a combination St. Patrick's Day and Evacuation Day parade in S. Boston which was heralded by thousands of onlookers. Everyone participated with the exception of those actually on watch. The detachment left the ship in formation and marched to a point in the Navy Yard where we boarded chartered buses that drove us to the forming point of the parade.

It was a rather raw day and an hour's wait after we arrived in S. Boston didn't help matters very much.

Dmr. Yale Hoffman was compelled to carry his drum for the duration of the march but failed to receive orders to stroke

a single beat. That burned him up. Confidentially, we were all glad he didn't. Furtive glances were cast in the direction of the pretty lassies who lined the streets and mental notes were taken of the locations by the lads so they could make liberties in those sections of the city. When pictures of the parade were published the detachment was discovered to be in one and needless to say, a great many newspapers were purchased.

Something that slipped by us in the excitement of coming aboard ship last month was Pfc. Keith Campbell's accident in which he fractured two digits of his left hand. "Pop" was in one of the famous working parties when exceedingly heavy crates were being brought aboard. He was on one end of a crate when whoever was on the other end dropped it and Pop's glove caught on it pulling his hand underneath. It smashed the forefinger badly and a compound fracture was the result. He is progressing fine and will soon be able to use the injured members as before.

The morning of March 22 was the time we had been waiting for; the ship shoved off for test runs at sea. The first night at sea the ship anchored off Provincetown, Mass., and came close to being a surprisingly exciting one. A distress signal from a Norwegian ship was intercepted by radio-men shortly after we had dropped the hook for the night. Visions of dashing to the rescue of a stricken vessel came to the fore but after the position of the ship was given it was discovered to be too distant for the *Vincennes* to be of any immediate material assistance. It was later revealed the helpless ship sank and the crew was saved by a Coast Guard ship.

The following day was spent with the ship cruising about calibrating direction finders and instructing the engineer's force in their duties while at sea. We anchored off Provincetown again and the searchlight batteries were tested. The lights made a spectacular display as the beams danced about a starlit sky. The next day a "Man Overboard" drill was in order and ship's compasses were calibrated with the aid of the Navy sea-going tug, *Wandank*, better known as the "One Screw Battleship."

On Thursday morning weather conditions were very heavy with poor visibility, wind and snow making it impossible for the day's schedule to be carried out. We return to Boston Navy Yard Thursday afternoon.

While loading oil into the tanks prior to the test run we had the port side of our compartment coated with nice gooey fuel oil and a working party of sailors labored most of an afternoon getting the mess cleaned. The oil had beveled from an overflow pipe, which is open in the compartment, when an air bubble burst and caused the rush of oil out through the air escape.

Sgt. "Leetle Wan" Hendrickson has the job as Commander of the Guard and it keeps him plenty busy trying to have his "Colors" details in proper sequence.

Pvt. "One Round" Ruoti sure has his trouble every time he starts to sweep down. Seems that too many people relish the idea of reclining on the decks and that cramps his style of cleaning up. He has threatened to do something very drastic.

A goodly portion of Pfc. Roger Slayton's hair was sheared off the top of his head when he lost the decision to one of the port-side ladders. Slayton makes no bones now about ducking his head as he passes through the compartments.

We'd sure appreciate a gander at the Boston blonde who's keeping Pfc. "Muscles" Rawlings out all hours of the night lately. Incidentally, while on the subject

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## CHESTER CHAFF

U.S.S. *Chester*  
By Larry Skelton

Hail to those returned heroes who went down to La Jolla to give instructions in shooting to the rest of the Marine Corps! While no sensational shooting was displayed by anyone, we believe our detail, as a whole, outshot all others. More than half the group got "in the money," and the remainder were high marksmen. Captain Chappell, who fired very well, himself, seemed pleased with the results. The detail was composed of Cpls. Brooks and Skelton; Pfts. Wooten, McSparron, Brouse and Gleason; Pfts. Goforth, Cranz, Robinson, Branighan and Drummer Mumford. Incidentally, we're proud of our drummer; he did some fine shooting!

We are sure that all hands join in congratulations to John, alias "Kitty," alias "Don Juan" Keefer, on his grabbing off that latest stripe. Quoting Johnnie's latest remark: "I've already got even with that Sgt. for stealing my girl, and now I'm gonna get that Cpl!" How did he do it, Frank?

Before this is published we'll have said goodbye to a shipmate who is going to be missed. Sgt. Frank Small is to be transferred to the FMF at San Diego, California. "So long, Frank, we've all enjoyed the cruises made with you." Others who will probably be transferred soon are Cpls. Grout and Seogin, and Pft. Gleason.

Things we'd like to know:—Is it true that saps rise in the Spring, and why McAdory and Weiss spend so much of their time in Los Angeles? Why "Red Goforth" can't make up his mind as to which cafe his girl works in? What the real story is about those two young Cpls. who came back to the ship after an all night liberty, one with a beautiful shiner, and the other with his knuckles skinned? When is Chambers and his "Shadow" going on another liberty together? How often does Robinson get those "super" haircuts?

Our star operative 0-13, better known as John Thomas Branighan, reports that despite the prodigious efforts made by Pvt. Fletcher, namely, salvo boards, easy chairs, etc., in his quest for a stripe, no appreciable gains have been noted. Operative 0-13 says that Fletcher is Private enemy No. 1.

We'd like those men who have left us in the past couple of years to know that this is still a Rebel Detachment, and that the Mississippians are still very much in evidence. This ship has a strange magnetic quality where those rebels are concerned.

All hands are looking forward to the cruise with the fleet and the three months to be spent in Hawaii. While Hawaii is as familiar as any other American port to the old timers, there are many new men who expect to have much fun exploring that beautiful Pacific Isle. We notice that a lot of the talk in the compartment is about swimming at Waikiki Beach, playing baseball and tennis at the Barracks and other similar pastimes popular in Hawaii.

We sign off with rumors of another cruise, with the President, in our ears. We hope it's true, but only time will tell about that. In the meantime,—so long, see you all next month!

## THE CHICAGO REPERTOIRE

U.S.S. *Chicago*  
By Jack A. Smith

Back again to Mare Island! The good ship *Chicago* lies peacefully moored in the mud alongside the dock here. "Yes I said mud!" If you want to call that brownish

pulp that flows by the fair city of Vallejo and this yard a river . . . go ahead.

The USS *Chicago* from all appearances is Mare Island's favorite vessel. Two years following its famous shakedown cruise this ship was rather shaken up by the British tanker the *Silver Palm* off San Francisco. That called for a five months navy yard cruise at this yard. Upon our departure from the yard in '34 it wasn't seven months later that we saw a strange yard (Brooklyn), for a month and half's stay. 1935 saw us here in Mare Island for a routine overhaul. As 1936 rolled by we visited Bremerton for an interim docking (Bottom scraping). This annum of 1937 sees us once again at M. I.

Marines familiar with navy yard methods will know that I have the atmosphere in which to scribble this epilogue. Air hammers to the right of me! Air hammers all around me! Some slushfooted individual is pushing a paint scraper to and fro sounding like a car jamming on its brakes.

Navy yard time for a seasick Marine means time to break out that old rifle scorebook; glance back at previous qualifications and figure if you made sharpshooter at 'Diego you're a slim chance for marksman at Mare Is. No . . . the range is all right. It's just the idea that these Northern California breezes change their minds every other moment.

The sub-topic versed under navy yard routine for a Marine is the refresher course of M.C.O. 41 under the proper pedagogy.

The range detail is under the tutelage of Pl. Sgt. Villegas with Sergeants Wordehof and Jones assisting. Cpl. L. C. Smith has Pvt. Peter Mason as the star pupil in the school of zeroing a rifle.

Cpl. Lorimer Q. Montgomery doesn't like the idea of his size fourteen's sticking in the mud on the snapping in line. Pvt. "Gedunk" Reifschneider had an argument with the cocking piece of his rifle as to why it should recoil on his nose. It is rumored that Dmr. "Dingle" Davis carries a whisk broom to the firing line to keep that inspection glisten to his shooting jacket.

## Transferred:

Private first class Adron T. Harris to the Marine Barracks, San Diego, via the furlough transfer route. Harris dropped us a card from some town in Oklahoma. It must've been that reservation he spoke of. Pvt. George Balaty to the Marine Barracks at Mare Is. for discharge. Corporals Kennedy and Howell are expecting to be transferred upon the arrival of their reliefs effective 1 April, the former to Mare Island while the latter to San Diego through the furlough transfer method. Privates Orval M. Raymond and Charles (Hambonehead) Hampton are expecting to be transferred to the Marine Barracks at San Diego upon the arrival of their respective reliefs.

Orders to Officers reveal the fact that we are about to lose our popular lieutenant. Mr. Todd has had an exceedingly eventful cruise aboard here as associate editor of our ship's paper and has stimulated the literary interests of all hands. In addition, Mr. Todd is the leading shot on the ship's pistol team; he also takes time out to be the mentor of the Marine basketball team. Happy cruise, Lieutenant; we know the FMF at San Diego will receive an addition to its assets.

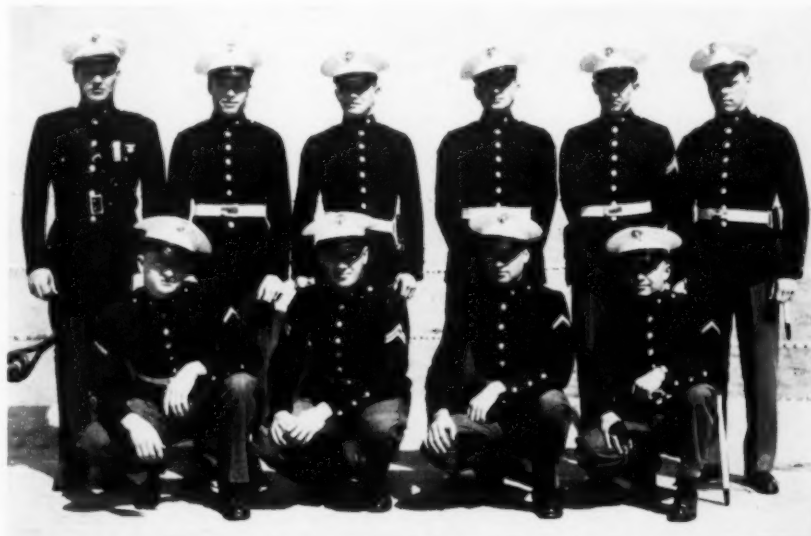
2nd. Lt. A. B. Barrow is slated to assume Mr. Todd's duties. Lieutenant Barrow is reporting aboard from the Marine Barracks, Philadelphia.

## Bouquets and Pop Bottles from the Bleachers:

A rousing cheer to our Marine basketball team (Hampton, Capt., Boze, Reifschneider, Kedwards, Ball, Danker, and R. W. Brown), for the fine spirit and sportsmanship shown in the inter-divisional tournament sponsored by the Executive Officer.

A pop bottle to Pft. Danker, the master letter writer. Public display of same proves his vocabulary of adjectives when referring to the color of his most ultimate love's eyes. "Munson" Munson and Pvt. Moe Boze are the sleeping wonders during working hours. (The "ambition" boys.) Roster of Cpl. "Samson" Jacob's weight lifting

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CHAMPION SAILING WHALEBOAT CREW, U.S.S. WEST VIRGINIA

Kneeling, left to right: Pft. Dunning, Cpl. Nelson, Pft. Rockwell (Coxswain), Pft. Jones. Standing, left to right: Lt. McMakin, Pvt. Leonard, Pvt. Hill, Pvt. Newland, Cpl. Soeller, Pvt. Hanes. On March 25, 1937, in a sailing race between Marine crews from all battle-ships and carriers, this crew won the Championship of the Battleships, Battle Force, U. S. Fleet, and incidentally 15 Iron Man Points for their own ship.



Marine Whaleboat Crew, USS Indianapolis, winners of the Scouting Force, 1937, race.

## NEW MEXICO SALVOS

U.S.S. *New Mexico*

By Corporal Stanley J. Bozoski

The month of March was spent at Puget Sound Navy Yard, Bremerton, Washington. The *New Mexico* was getting her spring cleaning early this year and we were all in hopes of getting in on the coronation cruise. But like all the rest of the rumors—they are so much smoke.

We leave the Yard the 13th of April and we will anchor off Seattle for a week before going to sea and joining the Fleet in participation of Problem XVIII. During this cruise the Wonder Ship will cruise around the Aleutian Islands and probably come near Alaska. Should we make any port in Alaska I am sure that all hands will go ashore and see an Eskimo girl.

At this time Second Lieutenant J. C. Miller, Jr., is at Fort Lawton, Seattle, Washington, coaching the Ship's rifle and pistol team.

Sgt. Doolen passed the preliminary examinations for commission as Second Lieutenant in the Marine Corps and has been transferred to the Marine Barracks, Washington, D. C., for final examination. We all know Bill will give it all he has and are looking for the good news soon.

Sgt. Morris is at San Diego participating in the Western Division Rifle and Pistol Competitions of 1937. With an average score of 333 and a few medals and competitions already to his credit we will not be too surprised if he makes his desired distinguished.

**PROMOTIONS:** Privates John Beattie, Jr., and Willard Wommack were promoted to Pfc. The stripe and the extra pay has certainly broadened Beattie's smile, and Wommack shows signs of contentment. Congratulations, boys, and didn't you forget something?

**TRANSFERRED:** To Marine Barracks, Bremerton, Washington, went Pfc. Ford and Wilson. Ford was paid off and is already back in Baltimore. Wilson will soon leave us and states he is going back to Georgia and has no intentions of shipping over—yet.

Cpl. Wolcott has relieved Sgt. Elliott as Police Sgt. John is sure stirring up dust and is doing a fine job of it. John doesn't find the extra liberty hard to take and

Holland will have a harder time to keep up with him now. I mean . . .

A baseball team has been formed in the detachment and a few practices have proven that we have enough material for a good detachment team and we will be able to have a few on the ship's team.

Cpl. Wolcott has already received a key position on the ship's team and Cpls. Fackett and Hancock are getting a lot of recognition for their ball hurling. Some of the players are Wolger, White, Turek, Maher, Twitty, Ritchey, and Taylor.

**JOINED:** During the month of March the following named Pyts. joined this detachment from Sea School, San Diego, Calif.: King, Duke, Osborn, Terry, Turek, and Weaver. They arrived just in time to go over the side in the dry-dock to scrub the Wonder Ship's belly. They didn't expect that but. . . One never knows—does one, boys???

## MARYLAND MURMURS

By Tex Berryman

Since we were last heard from through THE LEATHERNECK many changes have occurred in the Maryland guard. Old, familiar faces have disappeared and have been replaced by new, unfamiliar ones. New chevrons have appeared and new qualification badges are everywhere in evidence.

Tpr. Corporal Potts, Privates First Class Harris, Smith, Bessant, and Geeise, and Pvt. Deck were transferred to San Diego. Several times we have received visits from all except Geeise and Potts, and judging from the large smiles and back slapping, it's always a joyful occasion when our "old timers" drop around. At the time these men left we received several replacements. In fact, we gained more in numbers than we lost. These men were all from San Diego, and were Pyts. Johnson, Huffman, Prenger, Lale, Wood, Rogers, Hausberry, Shoop, Smith, Smith, Munch, Ternstrom, O'Brien, and Lee. Lee was promoted to Pfc. within a few weeks, and the others show promise of being very good men. Tpr. Hess has just completed his tour of sea duty and is now stationed at Mare Island. Dmrs. Long and Trotta, both formerly in the F.M.F. at San Diego, are now permanent members of the Detachment.

Last November, when we were at San Francisco, Sgt. Gerschoffer was transferred to Bremerton Navy Yard. He had been a member of the Maryland Detachment for five years and we hated to see him leave us. His duties as Police Sgt. were taken by Sgt. McReynolds.

Corporal Smalley was transferred to San Diego a few weeks ago with only a few days left in his enlistment. Honest, competent, and possessed of a forceful personality as he is, we do not doubt that he will be successful in civilian life.

Sgt. "Tony" Railing, Cpl. Rell, and Pvt. Prenger have been temporarily detached from the guard, and are now at La Jolla Rifle Range. This is due to the fact that each shot high scores with the rifle and pistol last month, and are considered good team material. We hate to lose them permanently but we sincerely wish them the best of luck.

Although it wasn't to be expected that everyone should fire as high a score as the three men named above, Major Larsen states that he is well pleased with the high average of the Detachment. There were ten Experts, twenty-three Sharpshooters, and twenty-eight Marksmen.

At the time of this writing Gy. Sgt. Olmsted is packing his sea-bag and trunks in preparation to transfer to Mare Island for duty at the prison, on or about the first of April. Maybe the chief petty officers here will be able to be proud of their prowess as anglers after the Gunnie leaves. We are so accustomed to boasting about the Gunnie's angling ability that we are hoping his successor will also be a fisherman.

I've saved this tiny but important bit of news to the very last, because its packed full of "human interest." We have two new radios—a Zenith and a R.C.A. There are many arguments as to which is the best, the port side upholding the Zenith, the starboard loyally upholding the merits of the R.C.A. They are both good radios, and I think no one really knows why he thinks one is better than the other. It's just the old platoon spirit (like army and navy) that causes the arguments. "Them ain't no paid advertisements neither!"

## PICAYUNE TIMES

U.S.S. *New Orleans*

By Dubs

Moored alongside the repair ship *Vestal*, undergoing minor repairs before going on maneuvers, this good ship, *New Orleans* is more or less taking in the slack and enjoying some well earned liberty in advance of Fleet Problem XVIII.

All men in the Detachment boast of having the best equipped Marine Quarters afloat and do invite all who are near to come over and enjoy the comforts of home. Chaplain C. M. Sitler with the aid of Ship's Officers and funds of the Ge-dunk stand has equipped all divisions with chairs, tables and living luxuries. The Leather-necks received quite a share of said furniture and I'll add that everyone is quite content with the present environment.

One day last week I had the pleasure (if it may be so termed) of walking down one of the main streets of Long Beach with a person aforementioned in this column. In this jaunt, I gathered first hand information on how the Long Beach girls should be properly approached. The whole affair is rather crude, but somewhat effective insofar as receiving smiles (or is it merely trying to stifle a laugh?). Information on this subject will be cheerfully propounded by the person referred to (Pfc. Bailey).

A radioman who is connected with the Fifth Division, in a way, received an MSG,

collect, from the beach. It read as follows: "Why keep me in suspense?" The signature is withheld to avoid embarrassment. If I were the person in question, I would keep the party in suspense no longer.

Noticed about the compartment: Bailey with a sign over his bunk, "Advice to the lovelorn." He had a customer last week, too (Pvt. Parsley). Well, he should be the boy to hand out the information on that particular question.

Hickey in his own bunk one day last week. It's a shame to break a record of such long standing.

Howard telling a sea story, and upon completion thereof, to affirm the truth on the awe-stricken crowd of recruits, he calmly remarked, "It's the truth, Scout's honor."

The misogynist of the Detachment rushing around to catch the first liberty boat last Wednesday, none other than "Smokey" Metcalf.

#### Let It Be Known:

That "Humble" Hammond Holmes, the "Shakespeare of the Shindig," "Bard of the Ball," "Pride of the Pike," and "Casanova of the Casino," had resigned his honored position as "Master of the Majestic" until after Fleet Problem XVIII.

Enuf scandal for this month.

#### NOMADIC NORA U.S.S. Northampton By R. F. Smith

Too many LEATHERNECKS have been published since the last news item was sent in from the *Northampton*, so it would appear that it is up to us to do something about it.

We are fortunate in having Captain C. G. Meints as our Detachment Commander, and 2nd-Lieut. W. H. Duplantis as our Second in Command. I have served under many officers, but none better than they.

I have the privilege of being the Detachment 1st-Sgt. I say privilege, because this Detachment is one of which any 1st-Sgt. might well be proud. A glance at our records will show a minimum of offenses and a maximum of duty well done.

On the 5th of March, we transferred Gy-Sgt. L. E. Brown to M.C.B., San Diego, Calif. He had just completed the excellent job of coxswain in our winning whaleboat crew. But that is merely typical of "Gunny." Every duty he was called upon to perform he completed in an excellent manner. Our loss was San Diego's gain. Here's hoping you get that "Sam Browne" soon, Gunny.

Platoon Sergeant L. S. Schaeffer relieved Gunny Brown. As Sgt. Schaeffer has completed more than thirty years of service and has requested to be retired, it looks like he will be leaving us soon. More of that later.

Sgts. C. G. Lail and F. C. Maner are next on the roster. Possibly some of you will remember Lail as a baseball player on the "Prune Barge" and at Mare Island. He and Pfc.'s S. C. Allen and G. W. Haynes are members of the "Nora" baseball team. Our team was Scouting Force winners in 1935 and 1936, but were beaten by the *Vestal* each year, in the Fleet Semifinals. We hope to get revenge in 1937. Sgt. Maner has been likened to Simon Legree. Why, is hard to say. Perhaps that is what they call all police sergeants. No matter what they call him, or how much he is required to do, he still manages to keep that cheerful grin on his face.

Our corporals are R. B. Carney ("the liver-scoffer"), E. J. Schroeder ("the ex-gardener of Charleston"), B. D. Lackey ("The would like-to-be-sharpshooter"), D. A. Weaver ("Down-payment") and H. E.

Young ("Maxie"). Carney is a short-timer and now that he is about to be paid off, perhaps he will be able to satisfy his appetite for home cooked liver. Weaver is next on the transfer list, and it would appear that our trip North, last summer, converted him to the great North-west.

He says the California bill-collectors are too persistent. Lackey says he's going to

stick around until he makes Sharpshooter; but we don't think the "Nora" will be in commission that long (Just another excuse to stay thirty).

Schroeder is worrying about the weeds in his garden. We have no proof that he ever grew anything else. Young is ambitious to make a trip to Illinois after the

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## ORIENTED NEWS FROM THE SECOND BATTALION, 4th MARINES, SHANGHAI, CHINA

By L. Guidetti

OUR feature started some time ago, continues, and so we have:

#### HEADQUARTERS COMPANY

By "Joe" Fieseler

Again the "Heudy Maru" ties up in the Whangpoo. These boats are coming too fast for me, first thing I know mine will be here, and that will be bad.

The "Sawdust Trail," which in the past few months has gone slowly to sleep, found itself again the center of attraction the other night when the "griffins" made their first Shanghai liberty. The money flowed, the cups filled, and along in the wee sma' hours of the morning the lads were poured into their bunks.

Another cup rests upon one of the shelves of the Second Battalion trophy case as a result of our versatile basketball team's winning of the Consolation League. Everyone, outside of ourselves, figured the *Sacramento* would polish us off the first two games, but instead it turned out just the opposite. Wonder what happened to the good old "Sacy?" The team as a whole deserves a lot of credit, while Vicie and St. Sure rate "three cheers and a couple of tigers" for their yeoman's work throughout the league. By the way, that makes two out of the three leagues which the team has won this past winter, the first being the Regimental Inter-Company. Not bad for the smallest company in the Fourth Marines.

A short while back the Battalion truck drivers were added to the fold. Now we know where that "Wobbly roll," which they seem to acquire on and around payday, originated.

There seems to be a multitude of "Chiefs" in the lash-up. For example, Chief of the Wire Section, Chief Operator, Message Center Chief, Ass't Msg. Center Chief, Chief Clerk, and so on. The other day the supernumary walked in and asked for the Chief — — —. No sooner had he gotten the first two words out of his mouth when half the company jumped off their bunks. Like to scared the poor guardsman out of his greens.

We acquired a new battalion clerk the other day when the "Heudy" dropped Cpl. "George" Tureotte off at Woosung

on first contact. He's a Quantico type, issue of '29, "Underwood" style, recently overhauled, fully streamlined, and guaranteed for two years Asiatic duty. We all wish you a pleasant tour of duty, "George."

It's "Aloha O" in Honolulu, and "Ma-huhey" in Cavite, but we'll just say, "So long" in good old American fashion.

#### Company E

Athletically speaking, this month started in a rather disheartening manner as we were nosed out of the finals for the Consolation League Cup by Hq. Co. 2nd. However, we find our consolation in the fact that our basketball team walked off with the Major Cates Trophy, thanks to the work of Cpl. John Paisley, and Pfc. Calvin C. Miles, who spent many evenings coaching the team. The loss of the chance for the Consolation League Cup is probably due to the fact that both these men were put on the Regimental B Squad and were consequently ineligible to play on the Company Team.

Now that the Shanghai basketball season is over, we are in the slack period before baseball practice begins but have nevertheless managed to keep busy with range details and sea bag drill for the homegoing detail. Captain Bethel has spent a good deal of time with the range and has brought about a considerable improvement in the scores of those who have lent an ear to his advice. Most notable of these is Pvt. Chalmer Shaffer, who has improved his score by over 70 points coming up from the unqualified ranks to the money. This improvement is even more notable because of the fact that only two days were spent on the thirty caliber range, and that record day was one that set a record for rainfall, cold and mist.

While on the subject of rifles and ranges and shooting, a word or two about the .22-caliber Company Rifle team would not be out of place. As yet, the team has not been picked, but there is a lot of real promising material on hand and it is hoped that the USS *Henderson* will bring us a few good rifle shots to augment those we have on the rolls now. Rumor has it that the high .22-Cal. shots of the Regiment will be given a trial for the Regimental Rifle Team that is going to rep-



resent the 4th in the Asiatic Division Rifle Matches in Peiping next fall.

Before bringing this short news item to a close, it is only fitting that congratulations be offered to Pfc. Ralph O. Loving, who was promoted to that rank. It is the opinion of the entire company and all those who are acquainted with him that he is entirely deserving of the promotion and we all join in tendering our congratulations through this column.

The transport is only two days off now and your correspondent is forced to bring this brief bit of news to a quick ending so that he can attend 1st minute sea bag drill. See you in Mare Island.

#### Company F

Pinch hitting for the regular correspondent, I will try to give you a rough idea of what's what in this organization of ours.

First of all, the company .22-cal Rifle Team is hard at work snapping in for the future team matches, that are to commence about the middle of March. We have several good men out for the team, and under the able coaching of Lieutenant Cushman we feel sure that some of the more important places will be taken by our men. They all seem to have that old team spirit even though some of the boys have been on the Marine Corps only a few months, which is a good sign, and speaks or spells success for our side.

Several of our boys are due for home-side via the old Hندی, among them: Pfc. Frank R. Hammond, our able Company Clerk, who practically runs the destiny of the office (plus a little help from others, not saying how many). Next we lose "Joe" Storm of the rugby team. Joe incidentally plays a grand game of rugby and will be sorely missed by the boys on

the squad.

We feel sure that when he gets back to the states he may be able to play with some squad there, at least we hope so.

Pvt. Andrew B. Campbell, who plays on the Regimental Basketball team, and does a good job.

Fld. Ck. Robert H. Durant, who has been doing a very fine job of cooking in the galley. Our loss will be the states' gain.

The above are just some of the best men that are leaving, but in addition there are a few more, that have done a fine job during their tour in the company, and all the company join in, in saying "Adieu," be seeing you again. With this we close until the next news.

#### Company H

By S. J. T. Price

Once again you fellow-members of the Corps will be treated to a bit of literary scribble by me who has been weighed and found wanting—if you get what I mean. We will attempt to bring each man into H Company, of the Fourth Marines, and allow you to visualize and contemplate just what makes us tick. Of course we are just one big snappy family.

It is with deep regret that the entire company takes the departure of our able and efficient skipper, Captain Shaw, who will soon pack up and hie his way back across the Pacific to the land of freedom and beauty. Taking a different route to the states, 2nd Lt. Cheever will visit Japan and from there he will return to the states by way of the Suez Canal. Here is hoping that these two ex-H Company officers enjoy their trip to the fullest extent.

The latest addition to the Company is 1st Lt. G. H. Cloud, who will assume command on the departure of Capt. Shaw. He

comes to us from Mare Island, Calif. Previous to that he was with the Marine Detachment at the Dallas Centennial Exposition at Dallas, Texas. Formerly he served at the Marine Barracks, Washington, D. C. Welcome.

In the recent list of promotions of the Regiment we came in for our share of the glory when Pfc. Shaw obtained that rank from private. He is a well-liked man about the company and may he go even higher in the near future—ahem. How about the seegar, Shaw?

Hay! who left that door open?—excuse me—how stupid of me—That is the new draft coming in—Huh, I knew it was some sort of draft. In a few days the new men will be well acquainted and snapping in to be real machine gunners. Happy landings, men, and we hope you develop into good ricksha coolies.

In ten days the USS *Henderson* will raise her mud hooks, a couple of whoops and a toot and she will be gliding off down the Whangpoo, point her mast, and nose toward the west and well—so long, fellows.

Pvts. Vulgamore, Bloodgood, Hotchkiss and Renner, oh, and Kureba and Doore all played a big part in bringing the season of Rugby to a close with a victory over an English team by the overwhelming score of 20-0.

Tarzan Whittington, in his last start in the local ring, and while fighting the main go, knocked out "Tiger" Usoff, of the Russian Regiment. Irish Majewski is still doing all his fighting at a flat rate.

Besides these sports the entire company is participating in handball, tennis, volleyball and badminton.

The latest craze is bike riding. As soon as liberty call goes—there is a mad rush out to the gate to secure good bikes to ride for several hours.

The usual routine prevails throughout the company. We recently fired the .22-cal. machine gun and good scores were being made by every man.

Too, we have rifle and pistol firing, thrown in with bayonet drills and plenty of school.

China is a swell place though, because most of us are going "Hog" wild over it. So now in hand I take my towel because this just about washes me up, and I'll be seenya soon.

#### A CO. NEWS

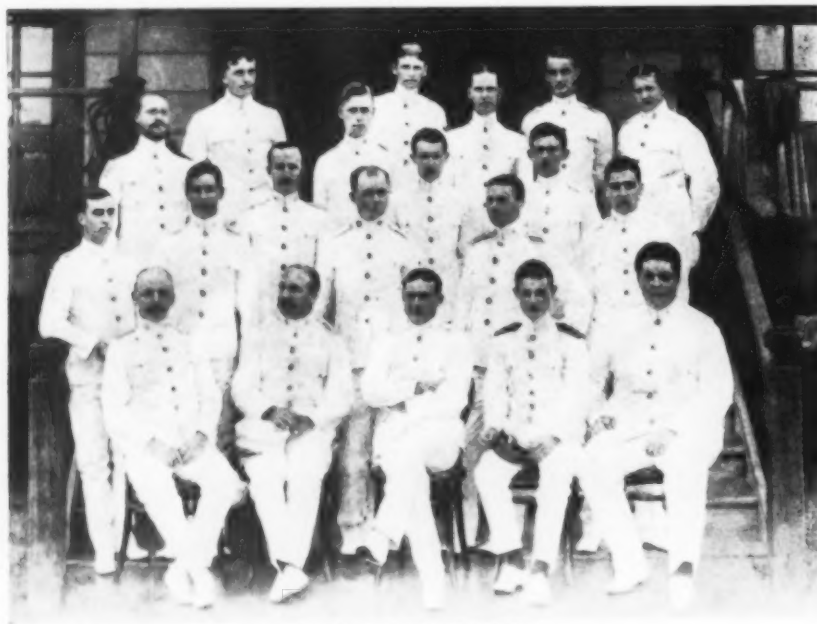
By Blackwell

Ye Ole "Two Bitters" have been quite active this past month, with parades galore and formations of all descriptions. But busiest of all was "Dan Cupid." His first victim was Vinny Moderelle, who insists that it was love at first sight; then "Brute" Davis, who finds himself sad in leaving such a charming person named Jackie, for we lose Brute this boat. Victim number three, French, whose struggle to stay in Shanghai has been rather pathetic, but you can't really blame him.

In the world of sport the Company also has its place, the trio of Reeves, Maltz and Goodrich introduced a new game called siphonized handball. The game is becoming quite the thing but at times proves rather expensive. Volley ball comes in with a blaze of glory as the Company team wins its first game of the "Y" League. McGloin, French and Drissel have been getting their share of the bumps and bruises at rugby lately, but I hear the squad is improving, which is something we have all been hoping for.

The gala event of the month was the Regimental Dance. As usual, the "Two

(Continued on page 67)



DAYS OF THE EMPIRE

A page from the past is reflected in this old photo, made at Olongapo, P. I., about 1904, depicting several officers, some of whom are still on duty, while others have either retired or died. Seated (left to right), front row: A. T. Marix, P. S. Brown, C. A. Doyen, Dr. Benton, USN., and R. M. Cutts. Leaning against newel post is C. F. Williams, while on his left are: C. Campbell, E. A. Green, Thomas Holcomb (our present Major General Commandant, who is standing in back of Dr. Benton), and J. C. Beaumont. At extreme upper left is Dr. Munson, USN., and on his left and below him are: W. Pickering, S. Williams (shown center, behind C. A. Doyen), and F. C. McConnell. Topmost figure at left is T. C. Turner, while the four officers shown in the irregular group on his left are: S. W. Brewster, Dr. Dean, USN., R. B. Creecy and H. Lee. Top center: E. R. Beadle.



## FIRST MARINE BRIGADE RETURNS FROM THE WEST COAST

**W**EDNESDAY night, March 23rd, the First Marine Brigade, Fleet Marine Force, commanded by Brigadier General James J. Meade, U. S. Marine Corps, returned to Quantico from its annual winter cruise, having this year spent the most of their time in the vicinity of San Diego, California. All the Brigade Special Troops, two companies of the First Battalion, Fifth Marines, and the Second Battalion, Fifth Marines returned to Norfolk, Virginia aboard the USS *New York* and USS *Wyoming*. The remainder of the Brigade arrived Sunday, March 28th, aboard the USS *Antares*.

The Brigade departed from Quantico on the morning of 4 January for the West Coast. After leaving Norfolk, Virginia the first stop was at Colon, Canal Zone, where the *Wyoming* anchored out for one night, transiting the canal the following day. The ship was then docked at Balboa, Canal Zone for a period of three days, affording the men liberty during that time. While there the men visited many of the historical places in and around Panama City; the most famous being the ruins of old Panama City, which was destroyed by the pirate Henry Morgan.

After leaving Balboa the ship proceeded to San Diego. There the Brigade was greeted by some "very unusual weather;" being the coldest weather they have had there in the past 96 years. However, a cool breeze was welcome after spending over two weeks under the tropical sun.

Many liberties were made in San Diego and vicinity which gave the young men a chance to "see the world" for which the Marine Corps is noted.

Through the efforts of Chaplain Hohl and the Chamber of Commerce, San Diego, the personnel of the Brigade were enabled to take sightseeing trips in and around San Diego. These trips took in Balboa Park, Point Loma, Ramon's Marriage Place, and several other interesting points. However, we were unfortunate in that the week ends for which these trips were planned greeted us with rain and fog.

The week end of Washington's Birthday was spent in the San Pedro-Long Beach area. While there several of the men visited Los Angeles and Hollywood. Trips had been planned for Catalina Island but due to the illness of Chaplain Hohl the final preparations were not completed.

Upon the arrival of the First Marine Brigade at San Diego a parade and review by the entire Fleet Marine Force was given

at the Marine Corps Base. The Commanding General of the Fleet Marine Force, Brigadier General D. C. McDougal was well pleased with the showing made by the First Marine Brigade at this parade, especially since they had been aboard ship for the three weeks previous to the parade.

The day before the Brigade left San Diego, 3 March, another parade and review was given. This time the Commander-in-Chief U. S. Fleet, Admiral Hepburn was present to review the troops. Admiral Hepburn complimented very highly upon the appearance of the Force, which is as known, comes directly under him in its operations with the Navy.

Returning to the East Coast the two ships, *New York* (Flagship of the Training Squadron) and *Wyoming* stopped again at Panama and then proceeded to Port au Prince, Haiti. There the Marines were given a very cordial welcome. A reception was given to the officers of the Navy and Marine Corps by the American Minister on the afternoon of our arrival and on the following day a luncheon was given by the President of Haiti.

The Commanding General along with the entire personnel of the Brigade is well pleased with the fact that during all the time of the Brigade's absence from Quantico no offenses were committed in any of the ports visited by any of the members of the Brigade. The civilian population of the different ports visited made many favorable comments concerning the appearance and conduct of the men on liberty. This speaks very highly for the type of young man that is being recruited into the Marine Corps at this time and adds much toward creating the friendly feeling among the United States and the various Central American and West Indian peoples that has been inaugurated by President Roosevelt at the Pan-American Peace Conference in Buenos Aires.

### BRIGADE PERSONNEL TO TAKE EXAMINATION FOR COMMISSION

As a result of the interest shown by the Commanding General First Marine Brigade, Fleet Marine Force, Brigadier General James J. Meade, toward the advancement of worthy non-commissioned officers in the Marine Corps, the following named men have been selected by the Major General Commandant, Major General Thomas Holcomb to take their final examination for a

commission as Second Lieutenant in the Marine Corps. They are: Corporal Henry J. Revane, 1st Battalion, 10th Marines; Corporal Lawrence V. Patterson, Aircraft One; and Corporal Frank Lisi, Aircraft One.

General Meade has always shown a great interest in the men of his Brigade and it was due to his efforts and planning that a school known as the "Brigade Candidates for Commission Class" was started. Captain G. T. Cummings, Brigade Adjutant, was chosen to work out the finer details of the course of instruction and to act as supervisor of the school. Eight Second Lieutenants of the Brigade were chosen as instructors for the school. These officers did an excellent job of the task assigned them, the majority of them having majored in the subjects which they were called upon to instruct.

After all the minor details of the school had been worked out and the text books procured the school was opened about 16 September of last year with a total of twenty-one students enrolled. As the course of instruction progressed various ones were eliminated by weekly examinations and to date the above named men have been chosen to take the final examinations. However, the school will be resumed at an early date and many of the former class will attend.

In order to be chosen to take the examination for commission the applicant must be in good physical condition and possess good morals. He must be not more than twenty-six years of age and must have served at least two years in the regular Marine Corps; and be a non-commissioned officer at the time of his selection.

The Commanding General is well pleased with the results obtained in the school. Although the number of men chosen is small, it is a very high percentage considering the fact that only a few men are chosen each year to take the examination.

### BRIGADE TO PARTICIPATE IN THE REENACTMENT OF THE BATTLE OF THE CRATER

The First Marine Brigade under the command of Brigadier General James J. Meade has been designated by the Major General Commandant, U. S. Marine Corps to participate in the reenactment of the Battle of the Crater at Petersburg, Va., on April 30th, 1937.

The Marines will represent the entire Federal Infantry. Cadets from the Virginia Military Institute and members of the Virginia National Guard will represent the Confederates. The reenactment of the Battle of the Crater will be different from those previously participated in by the Marine Corps in that the effect of mass is most necessary—in the original battle



**TELEPHONE ELECTRICIANS' SCHOOL**

Front row (L. to R.), St-Sgt. Pope, Tech. Sgt. Lewis, M.T. Sgt. Dyer (instructor), Sgt. Bruner. Middle row, Cpl. Hayes, Pvt. Barrett, Pfc. Kilgore, Pfc. King, Sgt. Thommies (instructor). Back row, Cpl. Bullock, Sgt. Andrews, Cpl. Flebotte, Pfc. H. W. Burt.

over fifteen thousand Union troops participated.

On Friday, March 26th, a delegation from Petersburg consisting of Dr. J. Walter Colemann, Messrs. W. Zimmer, Frank K. Martin, and M. C. Boorhis came to Quantico for a conference and to make arrangements with General Meade for the participation of the Brigade in the reenactment of the battle. Other officers of the Brigade present at the conference were Colonel C. J. Miller, Commanding Fifth Marines, Lt. Col. R. M. Montague, AAQM, Major W. E. Riley, and Major R. L. Montague.

General Meade assigned the Fifth Marines under the command of Colonel C. J. Miller assisted by the First Engineer Company commanded by Captain F. M. McAlister to participate in the reenactment. Approximately one thousand Marines will participate.

Following the conference General Meade entertained Doctor Coleman, Messrs. Zimmer, Martin and Boorhis, Colonel C. J. Miller, Majors Riley and Montague at a luncheon at the Officers Club.

### **HAINES BAYONET TROPHY AWARDED TO E CO., 2D BN.**

The Commanding General First Marine Brigade, Brigadier General James J. Meade, USMC, is very pleased with the fact that the Haines Bayonet Trophy awarded each year for excellence in record bayonet practice during a target year was awarded to Company E, 2nd Battalion, Fifth Marines, First Marine Brigade for the target year 1936; all members of the company having qualified as expert with the bayonet.

During the target year of 1936 Company E was commanded by 1st Lt. Paul R. Russell from 1 to 28 May and by Captain Philip L. Thwing from 29 May to 26 October.

A letter has been received from the Major General Commandant announcing the fact that the Trophy was awarded to E Company and also expressing the fact that he is well pleased with the interest shown in the command in bayonet practice which has resulted in a high degree of efficiency in this important phase of military training.

### **MARINE GUNNER HENSON RECEIVES WARRANT**

On Friday, 2 April, 1937, Gunnery Sergeant Lester V. Henson was discharged from the United States Marine Corps, after nearly twenty years of long and faithful service, and the Commanding General First Marine Brigade, Brigadier General James J. Meade, delivered to him with personal congratulations a Warrant Commission as a Marine Gunner.

Marine Gunner Henson was born in Texico, Illinois, 16 February, 1896 and first enlisted in the Marine Corps 26 October, 1916. He has served with the Fleet Marine Force at Quantico since 8 September, 1933. He holds the World War Expeditionary Medal; Nicaraguan Campaign (2d); China Expeditionary; and a Good Conduct Medal with four bars. He is a Distinguished Rifle Marksman and is an expert rifle and pistol shot.

### **THE FIRST MARINE BRIGADE**

Weeks have been swiftly weaving the pattern of action which has taken the brigade to and from San Clemente Island visiting San Diego, San Pedro and Los Angeles. The First Engineer company has shaken all of the sand out of their shoes and has finished picking the cactus thorns from their clothes as has the rest of the brigade. They bring stories of abalone hunts. Now if you do not know what an abalone is, you have missed one of those

curious marine creatures resembling half a clam shell and a goodly share of muscle which can cling to a rock with no mean ability. Pfc. Daughten, of the Engineer company, states that "Abalone steaks are very good." However, they are not a necessity to good health. The Engineers under Captain F. M. McAlister were among the first to arrive on the West Coast and to receive a joyful welcome at the Marine Corps Base at San Diego.

At San Diego the Marines amid throngs of bluejackets enjoyed the varied and unusual opportunities for recreation afforded by the Army and Navy YMCA and the cities many luxurious parks, theatres, clubs, and hotels. Wrestling and boxing were features of interest at the Coliseum while Vaudeville entertainment was staged at the "Y." Bicycle and swimming parties were the source of a great deal of enjoyment. So were the showers that accompanied them.

A basketball game between the 1st Battalion, 5th Marines, and the San Diego officers was played at the San Diego High School and the admission to all of the events sponsored by the "Y" were free to the brigade. Regular Sunday church services were held and also a special service in honor of our comrades who died in the line of duty.

Old Mexico was visited by a number of the Brigade. At the Old Mission in San Diego the tombs of hundreds of Indians buried six deep were seen as were the immensely thick walls of the chapel and the sensitive time-worn bells. Tijuana, a small community of unique interest and activity just sixteen miles south of San Diego was explored and many curios were purchased.

At Long Beach the USS *Wyoming* and many other ships anchored well out in "battleship row." This made necessary a long boat ride to and from the ship. The bay was very calm and except when it rained the boat rides were thoroughly enjoyed by the Marines. Darting water taxis made regular runs and skipped through the water channels like a New York taxi on 42nd street.

The bazaars and theaters and rollercoasters although somewhat deserted at this time of the year were doing nicely as the fleet drifted into the city. Recollections of Asbury Park, N. J., were called to mind as a sand artist gave his spiel.

A trip to Hollywood gave aspiring actors, good and bad, a chance to view, who knows, their future city of employment. Has it not been done before? Quote the director, "Never more." All returned from this trip having failed to recognize an actor or actress and being convinced that the beer is far too expensive. But the gracious mountains and populated hills of the surrounding country gave reason for saying "a good time was had by all."

The *San Diego Union* carried the following story, March 1, 1937: "The Fleet Marine Force under command of Brigadier General D. C. McDougal will have a parade and review at the Marine Corps Base tomorrow morning at 11 as a farewell ceremony prior to the departure of the east coast contingent of the Force for Quantico, Virginia.

"Participating in the review will be the 2nd Brigade, stationed here, and the 1st Brigade from Quantico, at present quartered aboard the USS *Wyoming* and the USS *Antares*. The parade will include the largest number of Marines ever assembled at the local base. The public is invited."

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### **THE LEATHERNECK**



## WARM SPRINGS DETACHMENT

By George

About 17 February, an order was received by Lt. Colonel Thomas E. Bourke from the Major General Commandant to form a detachment and accompany this same detachment to Warm Springs, Ga., to act as President's Guard.

On the first of March the outfit was selected from the First Battalion, Tenth Marines. It was commanded by Captain A. V. Gerard who was assisted by First Lieutenant A. L. Bowser, and Second Lieutenant F. P. Henderson.

We left Quantico on the afternoon of March fourth and arrived in Warm Springs in the morning of the fifth. Since our baggage and supplies had preceded us, it was no time at all before camp was well established. Noon chow was piping hot, being well prepared by Staff Sergeant J. A. Newland (the best), Chief Cook W. E. Smith and Assistant Cook F. W. Ivy—very able assistants. I'm sure all the detachment are right along with me when I say, "There never was better chow put out anywhere in the Corps."

There was plenty of liberty for the "Liberty Hounds;" trucks going to Manchester—a town of about 3,000 population every night and to Columbus every week end.

Guard duty was our main function and it was well done. Colonel Starling—the chief of the Secret Service will vouch for that as he was challenged in a very military manner one night as he was walking around and required to produce his badge. From then on the Secret Service men were very sure not to be without their badges.

Camp possessed all the comforts of home consisting of: very nice showers and a very serviceable mess hall and recreation room combined; with nothing but the best hill billy music on the radio at all times. The only element impossible to combat was the intense cold of a few nights with which even the oil stoves were unequal to do battle. Oh well, we can't always have warm barracks to sleep in.

Our basketball team got a chance to prove its prowess in two well played contests. One in which we were beaten and one which we came through with flying colors. The scores were YMCA—32; Marines 22; and the other Marines—61; CCC's 18. The YMCA admitted they were lucky to get a victory after attending the second game.

The President arrived on Friday, 12 March, and was given due honors at the gate of the Little White House and welcomed by Lt. Colonel Bourke and other officers.

Amusement for the less adventurous, or should I say, Amorous, was found in tennis, horseback riding, and swimming in the pool of warm water. Movies could be attended free of charge at the foundation three times a week.

The climax of the whole sojourn in sunny Georgia came with our dance the night before leaving for Quantico, Friday, March 26th. For the first time in my career, I've been to a Marine dance where there were enough girls for those who wished to dance. Beer, Coca Cola, and sandwiches were to be had by everyone who desired them. A very "elegant" time was had by all, I assure you.

One of the Secret Service men, while trying to coax more heat out of his coal stove on one of the cooler evenings, scorched his tent slightly. Also a Marine got it into his head that he would lose less time in the morning if he left the

(Continued on page 74)

## FIRST BATTALION, FIFTH MARINES, FIRST MARINE BRIGADE, FLEET MARINE FORCE, ABOARD U. S. S. ANTARES

### Headquarters Company:

**6**Y the time you Headquarters guys read this you will have again grown accustomed to the luxury of living in a barracks and will, in all probability, be lying on your bunks and growling about the tough life you lead. But just reflect for a moment; as this is being written you are in the midst of a field day aboard the *Antares* on a mighty rough Thursday morning, just after the last landing problem. Remember!

Maneuvers this year were not without their high spots, however. The liberty in Panama proved different from any a lot of the boys had made. Not that they did anything they hadn't already done, but the manner in which it was accomplished in this part of the world was new.

"Dago" was a disappointment to everyone. The "unusual" weather there was anything but what it was cracked up to be. The rain proved ineffectual in keeping the boys aboard, however. Wild horses could not have kept them out of the Paris Inn, the Tip-Top, the Hauf Brau, and the roller skating rink. Something did keep Davis out of the Paris Inn though, and it wasn't a wild horse. Staff Sergeant Mooney showed himself to be a man of great courage and exceptional fortitude by twice braving the dangers of a trip to L.A. through storm and flood to be with his wife.

Congratulations are certainly in order for Monahan and Eidukas, who received the coveted first chevron during our absence from Quantico. While we are at it we might as well include First Sergeant Christian because by the time this is printed he will probably be passing around cigars for having made Sergeant Major. By the way, First Sergeant Christian shipped over while we were at Clemente. Was it the chow we got there, Top?

The little poem that follows has no title, but then, to the members of Headquarters Company who made the 1937 maneuvers, it needs none:

The Isle of Clemente is barren and bleak  
And is covered with cactus from shore to peak.  
The east coast is steep and the west coast  
is sloping,  
Our maneuvers next year will be elsewhere,  
we're hoping.

For we moiled and we toiled o'er its rock  
strewn beaches,  
And floundered waist deep from the boats  
to its beaches.  
We ate beans for breakfast, a sandwich at  
noon,  
And if we never go back it will be too  
d—soon.  
So it's Ho! for Virginia and a bunk that  
has springs;  
Where there's plenty of showers, and  
among other things  
A place all your own just to hang up  
your gear  
And know where it is—till maneuvers next  
year.

### HEADQUARTERS COMPANY, FIRST BATTALION

On Board U.S.S. *Antares* at Sea  
By Butch

Amid sea gulls and maneuvers, there's no place like home! That seems to be the general atmosphere prevailing at the present. Those much talked of maneuvers are a little in the past, "gone but not forgotten." We all came through with flying colors, without a single casualty (except those that were ducked in the landing on San Clemente).

Old Father Neptune kept a few of the boys a little white around the gills. "Brutus" says that he never thought the ocean had so much water. Oh yes, there is a little there!

The maneuvers were not in vain for a few of the boys. Congratulations to our new Sergeant Major Christian. And we now have a few new one-strippers, congratulations to Monahan, Eidukas, Hurt, and Wood. Welcome to our midst.

It seems that the chief stockholder in the Atlantic Coast Line has released all his holdings. Too bad! We all were so very proud of it.

What's this I hear about "Ira" going to adopt "Freddie" and raise him as one of his own. (?) Any truth in such a rumor?

Because of some of the newly acquired tans, we shall have to take a close check to be sure we did not get a few Panamanians in our midst.

Due to the fact that Panama has been rummaged from "stem to stern" for "silks and satins," many a fair young



Georgia Hall, Warm Springs Foundation



Marines Entertaining patients from the Warm Springs Foundation, 1936.

thing's heart will glow with real satisfaction (we hope). They tell me that Reuben had quite a search for a certain article. Take it from me, black lace things are not so easy to find.

Slowly but surely we are convincing "Donnie" that the Navy is no place for an "Ex Marine." But he still insists it is the place for him. Take heed! remember the *Antares*.

Two or three of the boys are getting close to the time when they have to worry about working. Little says it is China or bust and Cpl. Wells thinks he has kept those "Southern Belles" deprived of his charming personality long enough, is that right, Cpl? Is Bennettville going to have you as a citizen for good?

It is a strange fact, but, no Sea Gulls graced the aft of our ship at "chow" time. But all the fellows were quite "pleased" with the wonderful chow (even if the Sea Gulls were not). I noticed quite a few had to let there belts "in" a few notches.

It seems that Joe Bennett bought a stuffed alligator for his kid brother, and when the young chap inquires why it is stuffed, "Steel Wool" is going to tell him it died on the way home and he stuffed it! Joe, you'll have the boy thinking things about you.

Hyland is still looking for the 15¢ worth of "wrap it up tight." And, will Szymanski find that typhoon he has been looking for? Philbert says he found the \$11.00 he lost in Colon two years ago, in Balboa. Some detective work I call it!

Well, being that I am new at this game of writing, I will just up and say "Cheerio" in plain English "that's all there is, there is no more."

## A COMPANY

In Quantico once more and for the first time some of the fellows are realizing that winter weather in California was pretty nice after all. The perversity of mankind made them wish for Virginia while in California and now that they are back they're wishing for California.

The trip back on the USS *New York* duplicated some of the tourist cruise claims of the de luxe steamship companies. Never a roll, toss or tumble sufficient to tease the most delicate stomach. A steady balmy breeze and sun strong enough for all. Panama came on the horizon merely as a pleasant beer drinking interlude. Nobody minded leaving. Then Haiti crept up and bombarded us with humboats. More souve-

nirs acquired. And headaches galore. Rum is like that. Then Haiti far astern and Norfolk coming up doubletime. A few toots on a train, several crossings and Quantico ho.

Pvt. Adamitus catches a guard and spends his time on watch chewing on a piece of barb wire fence strung head high. Comes off second best in the tussle with a badly chewed up mouth. For the last few days he has run around looking like a small boy that had just finished eating a big sticky bar of chocolate.

So till more gossip presents itself, adieu.

## B COMPANY, FIRST BATTALION

By Willie

Easter found the remnants of B Company back in its old quarters. We believe all hands are glad to be back after three

### BROADCAST FOR THE JUNE LEATHERNECK MUST REACH THE EDITOR BEFORE MAY 8

months of maneuvers on the West Coast at San Clemente Island.

Captain Goudeau, our company commander returned with us on the *New York* and now is on leave in South Carolina. Lt. Sneeringer is our company commander at present. Our 1st Sgt. Infrerra and "June and Ginger" are busy untangling the details of many transfers. Incidentally speaking of transfers—Nineteen men were sent to the Asiatic station, two men were left at San Diego and seven men were dropped off at Coco Solo.

Highlights of the trip:—The "top" talking four men into extending for China . . . . . the high salaried sergeants—Daulton, Beckworth, Kelly and Shaft recalling the Old Marine Corps over the bar Kelly's . . . . . Ritz. . . . . Sgts. Meserole and Schrenk and "that typewriter" . . . . . Sgt. Glass, the spud cox'n, sleeping in the spud locker. . . . . Chief Cook Tucker chasin' Marines off the mess deck. . . . . Squad leaders looking for men to make "clean sweep down (Navy term: 'Start 'cha brooms) . . . . . That hill at Clemente . . . . . The chow on the *Antares* . . . . . Sea-Sick Sea-Soldiers seeking stomach solace. . . . . The Second Division snapping in as the headache of the *New York* . . . . . Port-au-Prince famous (!) . . . . . The familiar cry "Pst Joe" or "hey marino" . . . . . and boy oh boy, that bunk at QUANTICO.

## C COMPANY, FIRST BATTALION

Well, shipmates, here comes C Company again, hoping to be able to crash the gates of THE LEATHERNECK Broadcast; thereby informing all our friends in the Corps of the latest developments of this organization, and the winding up of Fleet Landing Exercise No. 3, which was staged on San Clemente Island, California. We are sure that a number of people will, by this time think that the articles from this company are more or less on the installment lines. But after all, in order to inform all those who may be interested in reading the latest developments, it is necessary to pick up from the last article which was submitted and from there on do our utmost to render all news at hand for the past month.

At the time we were trying to struggle through with an article for last month's LEATHERNECK, we were still in San Diego, California, with one week to go to clear up the last technical ends of the Landing Exercise. Also at that time we elaborated quite a bit on the "liquid sunshine" which we were getting at that time and continued to be well supplied with each week-end when we came into San Diego for liberty. At least it seemed to try its best to rain us out each week-end and then wouldn't rain a drop during the whole week on San Clemente. Possibly, we being so anxious to return to Quantico, may have been slightly prejudiced against the West Coast sunshine, of which we had heard so much about, before our arrival there.

After the final week of the maneuvers we spent about ten days in San Diego, getting ready for the return trip to the East Coast. A number of the boys felt the urge to go to China, after the Brigade Commander allowed all who wanted to extend for a year if need be, and desired duty with the Asiatic Station. This detail, together with a detail of men who volunteered for duty with the Second Marine Brigade, Fleet Marine Force, San Diego, California, were transferred on 2 March. We wish all the boys from this organization the very best of luck and happiness at their new stations.

This company participated in a Force Parade which was held at the Marine Corps Base, San Diego, on 2 March, and from all reports we have heard the parade was a huge success.

After loading all stores on board the *Antares* and Aircraft One, together with their equipment, we cast off from the dock at San Diego, amidst a very delightful band concert under the capable leadership of Chief Gunner Talbot, of the Marine Band of San Diego, California, on 8 March.

So far the trip to Panama has been very nice. The Pacific has really been living up to its name on the trip from San Diego. Despite the very best of detective abilities on board we haven't seen, or even been able to hear of anyone feeling that urge to suddenly dart for the rail. But who knows what the Atlantic will bring?

We are due to arrive at Balboa, Canal Zone, early tomorrow morning 18 March, and then watch the boys head for those quiet and cool shaded cantinas for a couple of cold ones, in order to get up ambition to buy all those presents for the folks and best girl back home.

As we were speaking of the California sunshine earlier in this article, we wish to say here that we are being repaid for any sunshine we may have lost while in California, during this trip to Panama. We also seem to have plenty of boys in our midst who are ardent sun worshippers. The boys are showing shades all colors from a freshly boiled lobster to

## THE LEATHERNECK

the stage of being almost as dark as a native African.

So with pleasant memories of a good liberty (we hope) in Panama tomorrow, we shall have to be saying adios until next month.

## D COMPANY, FIRST BATTALION

We are still on the go, but now it is on our return trip to Quantico, and, by the time this appears in print, we will be there. Funny, but you never hear a "bright crack" about CARRY ME BACK TO OLD VIRGINIA, or about Quantico any more. For the majority at least, East is East, and West is West, and never the twain shall meet, is the ardent wish of all.

D Company, last Fall, was at full strength, but, with the maneuvers coming on, we had War Time casualties—not deaths or sickness however, only transfers; so now we are down to twenty-eight enlisted and three commissioned. Part of the company, our Howitzer Platoon, is with H Company of the Second Battalion, on the Wyoming, our Second Platoon, under the leadership of Platoon Sergeant Loflin, and ably assisted by about half a dozen from the First Platoon and Company Headquarters, was transferred to A Company, and are making the return trip on the New York. The balance of the company, with the exception of the twenty-eight and three mentioned, are now at San Diego. First Lieutenants Stannah and White remained at the Marine Corps Base for professional examinations. Then, Privates W. B. Bourne, F. E. Dawsey, W. J. Kalavsky, E. K. Lang, A. L. Pilliod and W. A. Saucier, were transferred to the Second Marine Brigade, F.M.F., at San Diego. Privates W. J. Arter, J. F. Bresnahan, M. A. Bryant, H. Buckley, W. S. Chichester, D. L. Clark, H. E. Grady, C. E. Green, R. A. Micure, J. G. Roe, A. Sacker, Jr., and G. G. Shoemaker have been transferred to duty on the Asiatic Station, while Chief Cook "P" "D" Maddox, and Privates E. F. Cauble, A. F. Luther, J. E. Murrill, M. M. O'Neil, L. Williams, P. D. Winfield, and also Trumpeter First Class DeVaughn Pittman, have been transferred to the Marine Corps Base, San Diego, where they joined the Base Troops, with the exception of Pittman, who is due for further transfer to the Asiatic Station for general assignment.

Upon our return to Quantico, we understand that Lieutenant Larson will soon be detached, as will Lieutenant Dickey.

Calm seas all the way down the West Coast, Balboa and Panama City tomorrow and the next day, then we hope for not too rough weather up the Atlantic side, with our fingers crossed in the hopes that we will make Quantico by Easter. Then, we can say, U. S. Fleet Landing Exercise Number THREE completed. So, until next month.

## FIRST SIGNAL COMPANY, QUANTICO

### Telephone Electrician's School

At this time the students in the Telephone Electrician's school have just gone over the "hump" of their school careers. This was the signal for rejoicing by all—including the instructors—and if you don't think sitting in a classroom eight hours a day and three hours a night is a snap, we invite you to try it. By the time this has been circulated to the Marine Corps in general, the students will be tearing their hair and burning the midnight oil over the Alternating Current examination, and, of course they will have been introduced to Sergeant Cignarelli who is coming all the way from Shanghai to teach the laddies how to tie cables together and how to climb poles. So good of him, y' know.

To illustrate the remarkable (?) intelligence of the boys, we present Dyer's information that "This class is behind the schedule due to lack of equipment—under the hat."

After attending classes with this gang for the past eleven weeks, we begin to wonder if:—

Tech. Sgt. Lewis will ever trust a fraction again;

Cpl. Bullock's array of colored pencils will ever give out;

Sgt. Bruner will ever learn the meanings of the "big words" Thoommes uses;

Anyone could "put one over" on Sgt. Andrews and get away with it;

St-Sgt. Pope will ever quit making "A" plusses;

Barrett would make a better artist (?) than telephone man;

Burt will stop asking Thoommes, "Did you say take a recess?"

Flebotte is going to start quoting Adel's "Electric Library" and put 'em all under the table.

Dyer will change his "It either works, or, it don't work, no two ways about it."

Of course by this time we have all swung into step and the class is rolling along smoothly. Our number has been depleted and now stands at eight tried and true men. It is true that we are behind in schedule, but this is in some measure due to the several interruptions. No more of these are anticipated so we expect to make good time on the home "stretch."

The students wondering has started now on the question foremost in the mind, "Where am I going when school is completed?" It is too early to say definitely where any individual will be sent. It is probable that the allocation will be similar to the following, although who will be selected for the various organizations remains to be seen:—three or four to the Fleet Marine Force, Quantico, two or so to China, one to the Signal Repair Shop in Washington and possibly one or so to Parris Island.

After five or six weeks standing by the class finally fell out to be "mugged."

The result of that experiment (Pope closed his eyes as the camera clicked) is presented to our readers (both of them) in this issue.

There goes the howler—gotta go.



Aircraft One, Fleet Marine Force, with a total of 53 airplanes and 134 officers and enlisted men, dropped from the air into Quantico on the 9th of March after a four day flight from North Island, San Diego.

The remainder of the ground personnel slipped into the Quantico dock on the 28th and were grounded with sea going legs. All the men were mighty glad to touch dry land again, even though the liberty at Balboa was greatly enjoyed. Some hoped that they would never again be called upon to make another journey to sea, and of course, if no one growled about things we know they were not happy, so—

With all the men back from Sunny California where the weather was most unusual (because it was raining and quite foggy most of the time), everything is now going on as usual as if there had been no interruption. The same faces, the same places are still here, a bit older perhaps and wiser (who knows?).

However, it will be hard to forget the many pleasant associations that were made on the West Coast; even the various places of interest will be hard to erase from the memory. Who is likely to forget the crooner at Cardinelli's, and the effervescent entertainment he furnished for the hard working Marines? He sang so soulfully and with such Lehr-like motions that the audience was brought to tears after much spasmodic laughter. It was the night of nights.

With practically no rest from their roving mission and not even given a breathing spell after their return from North Island, VF Squadron 9M personnel were ordered south to Parris Island for a month to engage in gunnery exercises. Some were only too glad to leave here while others wished for just a little rest.

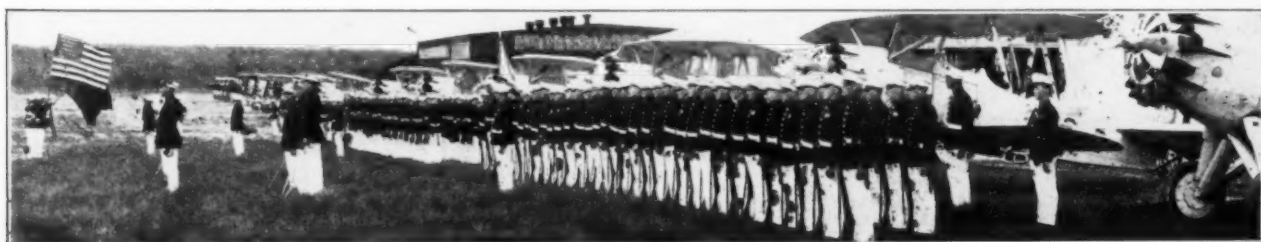
After returning from their westward jaunt, Cpls. Frank Lisi and Lawrence V. Patterson left us to enter the Officers' School at the Marine Barracks, Washington, D. C., where everyone wishes them success in their undertaking.

Sgt. William G. Mann and Pvt. Edward B. Daniels (our star pitcher) were transferred to Headquarters, U. S. Marine Corps, on the 1st of April and will be doing duty at Anacostia, D. C.

Cpl. John Lottiman, who is on detached duty at Parris Island, is confined to the Naval Hospital there.

The men were a little anxious about the promotion situation since they returned to Quantico. Of course, all the men had been

(Continued on page 74)







Machine Gun Crew No. 2: Cpl. Snyder, Pfc. Rose, Sfc. Coddington and Pvt. Moon, St. Thomas, V. I.

## Tropical Topics

### HONOLULU MARINES

Did the Pearl Harbor rifle team have a surprise when the USS *Louisville* sailed from here on her way to the States only to pull back in five days later to discharge eight civilian passengers who were taken from the burning S. S. *Silverlarch* 350 miles from Honolulu. They are at La Jolla rifle range now. The best of luck to you, fellows. Hold 'em and squeeze 'em. We'll be reading about you.

During the past weeks our PX has been the scene of much activity when all the pool sharpshooters got together for quite an interesting tournament. Perry Kimball ran out on "Crip" Hassen 100-69 in a well played game to be crowned Post Champion. Arthur Hixon, the strong man of B Company, received the prize for rotation pool, but was defeated by Lt. Col. R. W. Peard in the finals. The Colonel wasn't eligible to receive the prize.

The past few days many new faces are seen at the barracks and many old timers are bidding aloha, singing "California, Here I Come." It's good-bye to the Rock this cruise. We'll see you on the next one. Some of the officers and men who have joined this post recently are Second Lieutenant H. W. Buse, Jr., Sgt. Ernest T. Enloe, Sgt. Ben Klein, Sgt. Raymond W. Wilkins, Asst. Ck. John E. Davis and Pfc. Charles H. Lyneh, Bandsman.

Handball has become one of the major sports at Pearl Harbor since the reconstruction of our four new handball courts. A tournament will be run off in the near future and with the experts we have in this sport on hand, we should see some very interesting matches. Prizes to the double and single champions are to be put up by the Post Exchange.

Various nooks around the barracks

have quieted down since the transfer of Corporal Jean H. Neil ("Cheezy" to most of you fellows) to the Naval Hospital. Neil is undergoing a dangerous operation in the near future there. Hurry back, J. Hadley. The fellows are anxious to open up those Aey Duey feuds again.

### WITH THE GUAM MARINES

by F. Argent

Once again we squeeze in with a small portion of news from out here in the middle of the deep.

Guard mounts, Parades, Drill and MCO forty-one, now contribute toward keeping us occupied during the forenoon. We are fast becoming adept in the art of light and heavy marching order construction. Mimic warfare, as a part of our extended order drill of late, has become really interesting. To date our maneuvers have been confined to various sections of the golf course. To make it more realistic the cups on the golf greens can be used as machine gun nests or shell holes, with the use of a little imagination, and there is certainly none lacking here. Which reminds me that we now have with us none other than that notorious (little) non-com (supply your own adjectives) Cpl. E. E. "Steve" Stevens, the only man of the age who tells the whole truth and nothing but the truth, so help us; with a little coaxing (or bribery) he'll readily admit it. I tried to get an interview with Steve the other day, but I couldn't get past his, "It's like this, chief!"

With the arrival and departure of the "Hendy-Mar" we sorrowfully bid adieu to a number of Guam-y Marines who, having completed their allotted time here are anxious to be "China bound." There are also a few "old timers" (in Guam) who are making the "loop," stateside bound, that have an eager, yearning glimmer in their eyes—for the

Frisco bridge I guess,—or am I wrong?

We hereby tender congratulations to former Pvt. C. G. Moore, who is sporting the latest thing in Pfc. stripes. "Chubby" relieves our debonair J. S. Smith as head projection man upon the arrival of the *Henderson*.

Baseball seems to be the favorite athletic indulgence at present. Although our team wasn't very successful during the first half of the season, as far as winning was concerned, nevertheless, the fellows played mighty fine ball and the scores were very close. The next half decides the championship for this year.

ECHOES:—

Walt Barry expounding the virtues of honesty. "Slug" Carter wearin' the old badge and elephant hat again and meditating on his Crane's "Snake Ranch" down in Ahkansas. Coleman does the oddest things with the cash register—finding out that he has relatives in the Marine Corps has him sorta snowed. "Coco" Coe, in a pious manner, vociferously demanding the unconstitutional rights of a dyed in the wool Mormon. Daniel Josephus Donnelly, Junior: a one cent stamp will bring authentic information concerning the Cold Stream Guards, the Irish Fusiliers and basic fundamentals of the original Irish jig. Jo-Jo Paso recuperating from collision with a bean ball and Fletcher from a bad cold. Loper (the lug) monopolizin' dances of a certain blonde.

Henery with a goat after ball game between regulars and scrubs—it sounded as though it was "Dinty" Moore's. "Sweet Pea" Wilson explaining (for the benefit of the new men) the circumstances from which the de-elevation of the ears resulted. Pfc. Coleman and Brooks getting lost in Guam—Just babes in the bunn docks it seems. We now sign off to the tune of "IF WE HAD THE WINGS OF A 'FINIJI'" (with variations), rendered by Holmes and Anduze—the only incorporated non-union orchestra in Guam.

### GUANTANAMO BAY, CUBA

By Farmer

Well, here is old Guantanamo Bay on the map again. Yours truly will each month, hereafter, have something of interest in your cheerful column.

A volley ball tournament started the first of March, comprising seven teams. Their standing on the 31st of the month was as follows:

Team	Sponsor	Won	Lost	Pct.
1	Lt. Col. Buse	12	0	1.000
6	Ch. Pay Ck. Dee	2	1	.666
3	Capt. Hamel	5	4	.555
5	Capt. Vogt	6	6	.500
2	1st Lt. Stamm	3	6	.333
7	(All sergeants)	1	5	.167
4	Capt. McKelvy	1	8	.111

It looks as if Col. Buse's team is going to be hard to beat, but Capt. McKelvy's team has been showing good promise in its practice games. Chief Pay Clerk Dee's outfit has not as yet had the chance of showing their wares.

Our local baseball team has been doing a little snapping-in and promises to show some good results when they start to play scheduled games as soon as rifle firing is completed.

Speaking of rifle firing—

The Elliot Trophy team is getting undar way and it looks as if Capt. Hamel, Lt. Stamm, Platoon Sergeant Harris, Corporal Gulino, Pfc. Crews, Prts. Borchester, Brown, J. A., and old "Alvie"



A tropical vision—Marine Barracks, Guam

Thomas are running a close race for the honors of representing this post.

Of course it is understood that only 5 men will go—so it will be a toss up for the lucky men. I bet on the winners.

The detachment lost and gained ten men this month. The losses were Pfc. Laney, Privates Borgealt, Christein, Faulstick, Hooks, Levins, Martin, Mead, Springman, Thompson, and "ex-gob" White who is going to Aviation at Quantico.

Those who joined were all from Parris Island "recruits" with the exception of Pvt. Rowland a second cruise man. The lucky arrivals were Sidney E. Drake, Ernest R. Geddes, Francis R. Ham—he promises not to be a ham—Malcom Hinson, Charles H. Wagner, Lloyd E. Welch, and the two West boys—not brothers—Harold B. and William M.

In April we lose First Sergeant Stoops going to F.M.F. Quantico and will be relieved by First Sergeant William Jordan from Parris Island.

This may be good news to old timers who were at one time stationed here in the Hatuey country—we are going to try to give you a good photo, of course of some interest, of the activities here.

I almost forgot to mention that Captain Lester S. Hamel is now commanding the barracks detachment while his erstwhile ex-officio is now Post Exchange officer.

See you next month with more and better news of "Ye Olde Dumpspe."

### VO SQUADRON 9M Saint Thomas, Virgin Islands By E. R. S.

If you recall an article from this column about a sergeant who has the habit of lying down to rest after workcall you will perhaps agree that tropical sun does do things to people who have been under it a little too long. The sergeant turned in for a couple of hours' rest before going to the dance at the service club. Later (much later) he woke up, dressed in the dark (thinking it was just a few minutes after taps, so I understand), went out to the guard house to check out on liberty. Much to his embarrassment the sentry told him that he couldn't go out 'cause it was just a few moments before reveille.

The intersquadron duck pin bowling league was completed during the month with PhM3el Perkins' team in first place by beating its nearest competitor by 391 pins. Cpl. Bracci rolled the highest individual

score, 202, which was almost bettered several times but just not quite.

H.M.S. *Scarborough* arrived in St. Thomas on the 3rd of March for a ten-day visit. Quite a few of them attended the dance at the club and seemed to have enjoyed themselves. The following Sunday the VO-9M small bore rifle team consisting of Stf-Sgt. Coddington, Sergeant Johnson, Corporal Cutler, Corporal Young, Corporal Snyder and Private First Class Hough, challenged the *Scarborough* to a match and managed to outshoot the British after a pretty poor start. The preceding day the VO-9M tennis champs took them over in a tennis match, I don't believe that we could have come out on top had we challenged them in cricket.

The enlisted personnel entertained the British at a Beach party on Sunday February 6th, but the British stole the show and instead of us showing them a good time they did all the entertaining.

Washington's birthday was celebrated by the commanding officer declaring it a holiday. The long delayed soft ball playoff was played, the field section team winning the prize, one carton of cigarettes for each member of the team. The machine gun

crews then showed their stuff in about a half hour's competition in field stripping, naming the parts, and time for mounting the gun. Crew number two, with Stf-Sgt. Coddington as gun captain, Corporal Snyder, No. 1, Pfc. Rose, No. 2, Pfc. Martin No. 3, and Pvt. Moon No. 4 man won first prize, which, by the way, hasn't been received yet, and we wondering whether maybe it was just a rumor about the 1st and 2nd place prizes for the best crews. Stf-Sgt. Starba's team came in 2nd. With Cpl. Berg No. 1 man, Pvt. Beard No. 2 man, Pfc. Brown No. 3 man and Pvt. Mancini No. 4 man. The drill was very interesting and very instructive to most of the participants, after several days drill going over the drill.

Corporal Kennedy was transferred to Aircraft One for the next class in flight school at Pensacola; here's wishing you luck, "Toodles." PhM3el Perkins left us along with Kennedy, only he went to Receiving Station, Norfolk, Va., for discharge. Perkins came down to St. Thomas, V. I., with the original outfit so now we have had a complete turn over in the navy personnel.

Cpl. Abbott was relieved from the service club after seven months of faithful service and hard work. Tech-Sgt. Eakes relieved Abbott. Here's hoping that you will be able to take it as good as "Rabbi" did and not weaken, John.

Pvt. Casey returned to St. Thomas after a sojourn in San Juan with MT-Sgt. Hauschel; Pvt. Roberts relieved him on the 1st of March but I don't believe that Roberts will be able to stay that long. It certainly is tough to have to stay in San Juan for a couple of months, so they tell me.

"Snuffy Smith" finally broke loose from the Messhall as "Spud Peeler" and is helping take care of the boats.

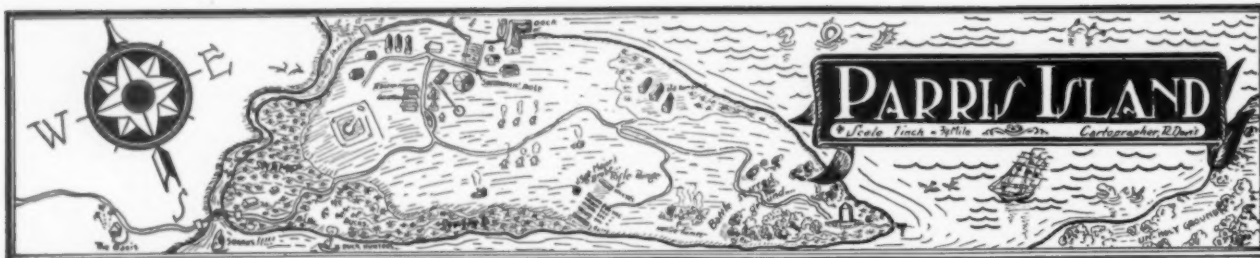
Sgt. Britten and Cpl. "Duke" Overstreet are taking their daily early morning flights up in the clouds gathering the weather for The Weather Bureau, sure do envy you fellows in not being able to get up at five o'clock every morning and going for an airplane ride so early.

The squadron very busy taking care of the Aircraft Base Force which was on maneuvers from Norfolk and Colo Solo. VP Squadron 3, 14 and 15 were the visitors in the Caribbean area, and spent a few

(Continued on page 70)



Virgin Island Marines enjoying a beach party



The Major General Commandant and Mrs. Thomas Holcomb were visitors on the post during the last week in March, being the guests of Brigadier General and Mrs. James T. Buttrick.

Brigadier General Clayton Vogel, Adjutant and Inspector of the Marine Corps, with an inspecting party, made the annual inspection of the post on March 29th, 30th and 31st.

I regret to report the death of Private Cyril W. Porter as a result of an automobile accident on March 28, 1937. The accident occurred on the Rifle Range Road. Funeral services were held at the Post Chapel on April 2nd.

It is not the intention of the writer to advertise any business or its representatives, and it is not for purpose of advertisement that I mention some of the facts about an insurance policy that Private Porter had applied for a short time before his death. As a believer in insurance and the holder of several policies of too small amounts, I became interested in this case and I am passing it to the pages of THE LEATHERNECK because I know there are many men in the Marine Corps who are holders of policies with the company concerned in this case, and I believe it will interest them as it has interested me.

On March 1st, Private Porter applied to Quartermaster Sergeant "Louie" Miller, U.S.M.C.R. for a policy of \$1,500.00 with the Southeastern Life Insurance Company. He wanted the policy to become effective on April 1st, and made an allotment to cover payment of his first monthly premium of April 1st. On March 28th, four days before his policy was to become effective, he was killed. The fact that he had made application for the policy became the topic of much conversation on the post. Our maritime attorneys decided that it was a matter of good fortune for the insuring company that the policy had not become effective. However, Miller wired a report of the circumstances to his headquarters office, and on the next day he received the following quoted telegram, "PORTER CASE ALLOTMENT HAVING CLEARED CLAIM APPROVED FOR PAYMENT NOTWITHSTANDING POLICY DATED APRIL FIRST."

This is another case in which an insurance company went beyond its legal obligations to keep faith with its policy holders, or, in this case, one of its applicants for a policy. I appreciate this opportunity to bring the case to the attention of Marines who are considering stopping their insurance allotment.

First Lieutenant Arthur G. Bliesener has joined this post from the Department of the Pacific, and is now the Commanding Officer of Service Company and Assistant Post Exchange Officer.

First Sergeant Maurice Vallandingham recently joined from recruiting duty in New Orleans. He is now the First Sergeant of Service Company, having relieved Corporal Paul D. Holmes who had been Acting First Sergeant for several weeks.

Sergeant Jackson Rauhoff, Drum Major

of the Post Band, has been transferred to Marine Corps Base, San Diego, California, for duty.

Private First Class Herman L. McDavitt has been released from the Naval Hospital, and is not serving on the Island Patrol.

Major James W. Flett joined this post from Marine Corps Base, San Diego, and is now holding several assignments in Post Headquarters.

Corporal William F. Gillen, Chief Stew-



The late Cpl. Ambrose D. Webb, whose death was reported in last month's *Leatherneck*.

ard of the Post Exchange for the past two years, has been discharged after eight years' service. He was relieved by Sergeant Lawrence Frucci, who in turn was relieved by Corporal Harvey Griffin. Mrs. Gillen's duties as Hostess, Post Inn, have been taken over by Mrs. Hansel Ray. Mr. and Mrs. Gillen are now living in Independence, Missouri.

Sergeant-Major Hall V. Cartmell has been transferred to Fourth Regiment, Shanghai, China. The day that he left the post, I heard this story about his indoctrination lecture. According to the story, some recruits had misbehaved in the Mess Hall, causing the Recruit Depot Executive officer to direct the Sergeant-Major to mention in his lecture that Marines should conduct themselves properly when at mess. When the Sergeant-Major delivered his lecture the following day, the recruits heard something like this: "We do not expect all Marines to show the same degree of culture and refinement that might be expected from one who boasted that his ancestors came over on the Mayflower; on the other hand, we do not expect you to act like you came over with Frank Buck."

Private Allen "Swede" Carlson, Post Exchange Store-room Keeper, has been transferred to Marine Barracks, Naval Training Station, Great Lakes, Ill.

Platoon Sergeants Willie Walston, Robert Hartel and Otto Dyhr joined this post during the past month. All have been assigned to duty in Recruit Depot.

Several days ago, one of the old timers, walking past the Recruit Depot, saw one of the recruit platoons posing for their platoon photograph. He noticed that the rotund figure under the camera blind was not that of Tom Henry, the Post Photographer. Standing by until the man came from under the black cloth, he recognized him as Major H. Benjamin Hoople. "Why Major," he asked, "what are you doing with that camera?" "Egad," returned the well known Major, "I was the Post Photographer at Norfolk way back in 1916 when we made real pictures. These people down here do not know how to make good pictures. In fact, I am the only man in the Marine Corps who can make a picture in the sun without a shadow." The old timer, knowing of the Major's many accomplishments, went along his way thinking no more of the incident until two days later when he saw the same platoon posing again for a picture. This time there was a young lady under the blind. When the picture had been snapped, he asked her, "How come, didn't I see the Major making a picture of this platoon day before yesterday?" "Yes," was the young lady's reply, "he did, but it turned out to be a blank, he had them stand with their back to the sun."

Private Austin V. Catterton of the Post Band and Orchestra has been discharged by Special Order. I have been told that he has a position with one of the South's best known dance orchestras.

Chief Marine Gunner Johnnie C. Vaughn has been detached and ordered to duty with the Fleet Marine Force, Marine Barracks, Quantico, Va. He was relieved of duty as Assistant Range Officer by Chief Marine Gunner Otho Wiggs.

Platoon Sergeant Jesse Glover has told me to mention that Master Technical Sergeant Vanderhoof and Sergeant Davidson qualified as score board carriers this year. He told me a long story about Davidson, the moral of which is "Do not hold on to a broken clip with the expectation of getting an alibi string."

Sergeant Gregory Weissenberger and Corporal Monford K. Peyton were transferred to Marine Barracks, Washington, D. C. for final examination prior to being commissioned Second Lieutenants. We wish them all the breaks. Both were excellent non-commissioned officers.

Chief Quartermaster Clerk W. V. Harris has been ordered to duty with Marine Detachment, American Embassy, Peiping, China.

Corporal James F. Atwell returned from furlough in New York and was discharged on March 30th. He has not re-enlisted.

THE LEATHERNECK





Platoon 28, Parris Island, instructed by Pl-Sgt. Slusser, Sgt. Kliszes and Cpl. Metzger

Technical Sergeant Oscar R. Thomas was transferred to Fleet Marine Corps Reserve after twenty years' active service. He has accepted a position at an industrial plant in Dayton, Ohio.

I was up to look over Platoon-Sergeant Slusser's etchings the other day and came across a picture of one of last year's platoons with this poem written above the platoon.

"The dopes they came from God knows where.

The first thing they did was lose their hair. Then a kick in the slats and a punch in the nose.

A boot on the shins and a stamp on the toes.

And across their backs were broken sticks. Such was the life in Platoon Six.

The dopes on schedule they did go And life was then just full of woe. How to roll heavies, they were taught. Oh! many a sorrow and hardship it brought.

We thought it the work of some devilish fiend's.

But now we were becoming first class Marines.

The dopes were now well on their way And to the range they went one day To finish the training they had begun Where they worked all day to the set of sun

Then they fired for record one morning in May

And full fledged Marines they were that day.

To the three who worked all the while We raise our hats with a willing smile To them we give our deepest thanks For they worked for all no matter the rank. And of them we'll think as the days pass o'er

'Till the day we die or leave the Corps. Remember their names—Slusser—Webb—Raymond.

—PRIVATE J. E. BARCLAY,  
Platoon No. 6.

## Miscellany

### THE PEN AND THE SWORD

**S**O MANY Marines and former Marines have turned to writing, that we believe a monthly feature of their progress is not out of place in *THE LEATHERNECK*. Also, we know our readers enjoy Marine Corps stories, and too frequently these yarns are overlooked in the various publications in which they appear. We shall, therefore, attempt to acquaint you with all stories pertaining to Marines or written by Marines.

This month, our initial attempt, is probably incomplete. You have undoubtedly read and enjoyed Major John W. Thomason's "Texas Journey" that was published in two parts in the *Saturday Evening Post*, dated March 20 and March 27.

Arthur J. Burks, one of the most prolific authors in the business, does "Fury Fighters" in the Summer Issue of *Fight Stories*; and "Murder School" for the May number of *Thrilling Detective*.

General Smedley D. Butler made the May issue of *Blue Book* with a yarn of the Leathernecks, "The Marines Ride."

The editor of *Top Notch* tells us that his June number will carry Frank Hunter's "Gibbet Tree," the story of a Marine sergeant in Haiti who dealt out justice untempered with mercy.

Kenneth Brown Collings still bats out a monthly aviation feature for *War Birds* in addition to the finishing touches on his new book and yarns for other journals.

Don Keyhoe, a long-ago editor of *THE LEATHERNECK*, writes "Falcons from Nowhere" in the May-dated *Flying Aces*.

Courtney Ryley Cooper collaborates with Ace G-Man Hoover in his series on crime

in the April *American*, "The Meanest Man I Ever Knew."

Undoubtedly no few have escaped our attention this month, but we hope to cover the field completely in subsequent issues of this column.

#### OLDEST MARINE DIES

By J. Fohner

John Spelman, reputed to be the country's oldest Marine, died February 2, 1937, at his home in Oakland, California. He would have been 92 on February 22.

Spelman began his military career in 1862 when he enlisted in the Marine Corps and was stationed on the ship *USS Octara* and participated in the battle of Chesapeake Bay.

On his last birthday Spelman received a letter of congratulation from President Franklin D. Roosevelt. He was also honored by the Marine Corps League and the G.A.R. and other patriotic organizations.

Military services were held at the Chapel of Chimes in Oakland and he was buried from the St. Francis de Sales' Church where his family and friends attended services.

#### 93 NEW MARINE OFFICERS BEGIN ACTIVE SERVICE

By John Fohner

Looking forward to their first active assignments since being commissioned into the Marine Corps last July, 93 Second Lieutenants were graduated from the Marine Corps Basic School in Philadelphia on March 31. This class is the largest in the

history of the school and contains men who are graduates of fifty-one colleges and universities located in every part of the country.

Such schools as Cornell, Yale, Harvard, Princeton, Purdue, Stanford, Georgia Tech, Alabama Poly, Wentworth Military College, Cincinnati University, U. C. of L. A., Syracuse, and Clemson College, and thirty-five state colleges and universities are represented by members of the class. All were selected because of their high scholastic and military standings at school.

All of them were assigned to the Basic School for Military instruction immediately upon receiving their commissions as officers. B.A. degrees predominate but there are graduates who have majored in finance, engineering, economics, diplomatic and consular service and other subjects.

The Corps need not lack candidates for sports from this group of young officers as varsity players in twenty branches of sports are in their midst. Rifle shooters head the list with 25, football is next with 19, track 15, wrestling 7, basketball 6, boxing 5, swimming 4, baseball 3, polo 2, soccer 3, golf 2, lacrosse 2, handball 1, squash 1, tennis 1, ice hockey 1, rowing 1, fencing 1 and gym team 1. The Seaboard and Blade brings 22 of its members and the pin of practically every major fraternity in the country is being flashed through the classrooms.

A few of the officers have been outstanding in their participation in sports. Lieutenant Glenn C. Funk qualified for the Olympic finals in the 1500 meter run in 1936; Lieutenant Thornton M. Hinkle flashed his heels to "Big 3" rivals while running for Yale; Lieutenant Roger Willock managed the rowing crew at Princeton for several seasons; Lieutenant Howard L. Davis was flight champion in golf at Ohio State in 1935; Lieutenant Douglas E. Reeves of the U. of Utah fought in the

Golden Gloves and A.A.U. tournaments in 1935; Lieutenants Ellsworth G. Van Orman, Joseph P. Sayers, and Maynard C. Schultz made reputations for themselves as football players with Illinois, Conn. State and Oregon. Lieutenant Spencer L. Berger was a grid star with the University of Virginia. Five members of the class have fired with R.O.T.C. units in the national rifle matches at Camp Perry, Ohio, several winning medals and shooting on teams that won team trophies.

The four corners of the globe will soon harken to the sound of these new leatherneck voices of authority as they will be transferred to China, sea-duty aboard naval battleships, Fleet Marine Forces at San Diego and Quantico, detachments at Washington, New York, Charleston, and other domestic and foreign posts.



#### Reenlistment Allowance

Renewal of payment of the reenlistment allowance after June 30, 1937, was virtually assured when the Senate Appropriations Committee decided against continuation of suspension of the bonus and the Senate later approved its action.—A. & N. Journal.

#### Louisville Rescues Ship

Alertness on the part of her radio personnel and the excellent boatmanship of the crew of the captain's gig combined to en-

able the cruiser *Louisville*, commanded by Capt. William S. Farber to rescue eight passengers from the motorship *Silverlarch*, on fire in the Pacific ocean, 375 miles from the port of Honolulu on March 13th. The *Louisville* heard the distress calls while en route from Honolulu to Long Beach and proceeded at top speed to the rescue. In the face of rough seas and a 26 knot wind, Captain Farber's crew lowered the gig and within the space of 19 minutes returned to the *Louisville* with the passengers and their baggage. Owing to the rough seas, it was not considered safe to re-transfer the passengers to the destroyer *Waters* when she arrived on the scene shortly after the *Louisville's* boat crew had effected the rescue and in consequence, Captain Farber set his course back to Honolulu. The *Silverlarch* proceeded under her own power to Hawaii, convoyed by the *Waters* and the Coast Guard Cutter, *Roger B. Taney*, under the command of Commander Coffin. One of the passengers taken off by the *Louisville* described her experience on arrival at Honolulu: "I loved being shipwrecked. I got a visit to Honolulu and a battleship ride to boot."

#### Jiggs II Dies

Sgt. Maj. Jiggs II, the famous mascot of the Marines, whose real name was Silent White Richards, died at the Marine Bks., Quantico, Va., Monday, March 29. He was buried with full military honors at Quantico.

Born Sept. 22, 1925, he was presented to the Marine Corps by Gene Tunney. Joining the Marines as a private he was promoted to Corporal Dec. 31, 1928, to Sergeant Dec. 31, 1930, and to Sergeant Major, March 13, 1934.

During his career in the Marine Corps he won numerous medals and blue ribbons.

(Continued on page 61)



Gene Tunney pictured with the famed mascot he presented to the Marines. Jiggs II, whose real name was Silent White Richards, died on March 29, after a decade of honorable service as mascot for the United States Marines. He was buried with full military honors at Quantico.

# SPORTS

## FOURTH MARINES SPORTS LETTER

By J. N. Hamil

**T**HE Fifth Inter-Battalion Ten Pin League of the Fourth Marines came to a close the early part of February with the Second Battalion taking the championship. This annual Inter-Battalion Ten Pin competition started in 1933. Since that time the Second Battalion has won the title three times, the other two battalions winning the championship once each.

Some fine scores were chalked up during this year's tournament. Sgt. Higginson of the Second Battalion team came through to claim both high individual single and individual triple honors. His high single during the tournament was 227, and his triple 588. The high individual average went to Cpl. Cushman, also of the Second Battalion team, with an average of 179 for fifteen games. High team single honors went to the Second Battalion with 921, and triple game honors with 2,624.

During the first week in February the Fourth Marines played a return engagement with the Loyals in the Spunt Cup Rugby Series. In this match the Loyal Regiment left no doubt in the minds of the Shanghai Rugby fans that they are the team which should progress to the second round of play in the Spunt Cup series when they defeated the Marines 17 to 0 on a somewhat sloppy field at the Polo Grounds.

All the Loyals' points were scored in the first half of the game. They won the toss and elected to defend the goal with the wind to their backs. This was a great advantage because the Loyals possess some of the best kickers of any local team. The Marines, never strong in the kicking department, were continually playing with their "backs to the wall" as the Loyal kickers time and again kicked the ball to touch around the Marines' goal line.

In all fairness to the Marines, we must say that Lady Luck was decidedly on the other side again. Injuries continued to dog their trail. Before the first half was over, Smith and Sherman were forced to leave the game. Sherman returned in the second half but his leg was giving him much trouble and he was practically useless throughout the remainder of the game. The worst break of all came about the middle of the second half when Vucic, ace of the forwards, was forced to leave the game with a sprained ankle. McGloin, who started the game with a knee that was none too serviceable, was soon hurt again and as a result his game was decidedly below normal.

The two bright spots in the game for the Marines were the running of Storm and the tackling and handling of the ball by Zeher. Storm was undoubtedly the best ball carrier on the field. With a little more support from the threes, his efforts would have been

rewarded by scores. Zeher, who started the game at fullback, was moved up into the three-quarter line at half time, and the way he hit those English three-quarters was reminiscent of a Wallace Wade-coached football team. The losing of this game put the Marines out of the running for the Spunt Cup for this year but we hope to come back stronger next year and take the Cup back again.

On the 16th of February the Fourth Marines broke into the win column by defeating the team from H.M.S. *Berwick* in a friendly rugby match to the convincing tune of 23 to 0. The entire Marine team showed marked improvement over their performance against the Loyals. This improvement was most noteworthy in the threes who were in fine running and passing form. Almost every time the ball was passed out to the backs they registered long gains and quite a number of times they took the ball right on down the field in a fine movement to score a try. The *Berwick* presented very few scoring threats, for the simple reason that the fast moving Marine defense marked them too well. The tackling of the Marines showed decided improvement.

The Consolation Basketball Tournament sponsored by the Navy Y. M. C. A. was brought to a close on February 17th with

the Headquarters Second Battalion winning the trophy. The league was divided this year into two divisions. At the end of the regular schedule, Headquarters Company, Second Battalion, was leading the "A" Division and the USS *Sacramento* was leading in the "B" Division. To decide the winners of the league, a three-game series was to be played. The first game ended in a victory for the Headquarters Second by the margin of a single point, 28 to 27. They repeated their performance on the 17th by winning 21 to 18. This gave them the championship and the trophy.

Headquarters Second quintet presented a well-balanced passing team and their shooting was more accurate than that of the losers. The *Sacramento* showed up well during the first half of this game but in the second half they began to get erratic and as a result missed several shots near the basket. Very few substitutions were made by either team during the game. St. Sure and Vucic bore the brunt of scoring for Headquarters by scoring 17 of their team's score. The other players, while not being so prominent in the scoring of points, nevertheless, played one of the finest floor games yet seen on a local court.

In the Shanghai Open Basketball Tournament, which is run off every year by the China National Amateur Athletic Association, the Marine Searlets came through to claim second berth honors. They led the league all the way through until they were pitted against the strong Sing Pao team. This Chinese team is one of the best in all China and they showed their supremacy by



Photo by Tager

### MARINE BARRACKS, WASHINGTON, D. C., HOOPSTERS

Seated, left to right: Dwight L. Ray, Thomas J. Miles, David R. Dingwall, Col. Thomas S. Clarke (Commanding officer), Francis P. Thompson (captain), James W. Clark, Alexander M. Newell. Standing, left to right: 2nd Lt. Lewis B. Robertshaw (coach), Roy R. Tubb, Edmond M. DeMarr, Teddy L. Hansen.



handing the senior Marine basketball team their first defeat of the league by the score of 39 to 34.

Lock, star center for the Marine aggregation, was closely guarded, no less than two Sing Pao players covering his every movement on the floor. The rest of the Marine team, realizing what was happening, tried to break through the defense of the Sing Pao outfit but they were unable to do this because of the close guarding by the Chinese. All the way through the game the scoring was a nip and tuck affair with first one team being in the lead and then the other. It was not until in the last few minutes of play that the Sing Pao team pulled away from the Searlets to gain a comfortable lead. The Searlets tried vainly to overcome this lead during the remaining few minutes of play and the game ended in a victory for the Chinese.

After the game the Chinese celebrated their victory in typical Oriental style by setting off fire-crackers, and yelling, and stomping their feet.

In the junior division of the same league the Marine Golds won every game to claim the junior division championship. The Golds played six games, winning most of them by wide margins.

For the Searlets, Lock was the outstanding star of the season. In the Foreign Y. M. C. A. League he played in twelve games and scored 194 points. In the same league Paulos was second among the Marine players with 93 points for the twelve games. In the Golds' lineup Chambers was high point man, scoring 87 points in twelve games. In the Shanghai Open League, Lock again came through for the seniors to claim high scoring honors. In the five games he piled up a score of 74 points. For the Golds, Emmons was high scorer with 63 points for six games. Chambers took second place in the Gold lineup with sixty points for six games.

On the 25th of February the Fourth Marines held their first boxing and wrestling Smoker of the year at the Foreign Y. M. C. A. gymnasium. There were ten bouts of boxing and four wrestling bouts on the program. A band concert preceded the regular program and was well received by all who were present. The gymnasium was well filled to capacity long before the first wrestling bout began. In the four bouts of wrestling the men taking part lived up to all expectations and put on a fine show. Foster won over Monterelli by a fall; Hein gained a time advantage over Runyan; Ericson gained a time advantage over Krzyzewski; and Dickover won over Davis by a fall. All these men have been improving steadily and their performances at the Smoker caused no end of comment from the spectators.

The main boxing event of the evening was between Whittington of the Fourth Marines and Usoff of Shanghai. Both these men are heavyweights and for the first couple of rounds put on a fine show. Usoff was aggressive throughout the first round and had Whittington a little off balance. But in the second round Whittington came back strong to unleash a terrific right to Usoff's chin that sent the Russian lad reeling around the ropes. The third round had barely started until Whittington was again smashing away at Usoff and in a short time had the Russian fighter spread on the canvas. As long as it lasted, this was one of the better bouts on the program.

The semi-final windup was a go between "Charlie Chase" Callaco of Shanghai and Brewer of the Marines. Callaco is an ungainly boy with a long reach and a weav-

(Continued on page 60)

## SAN DIEGO MARINE CORPS BASE BASKETBALL TEAM SEASON 1936-37

This year's team was the first Marine Base team in ten years to lose the 11th Naval District championship. However, in losing the championship, it displayed as fine a standard of play, competitive spirit and sportsmanship as any preceding team. Handicapped by a late start and very little practice, due to participation in maneuvers, the team, nevertheless, sailed through the regular 11th Naval District League and entered the playoffs as favorites for the title. A crucial series for the city championship with San Diego State College's Southern California Conference winners forced the Marine team to play six games in eight days and then

6 Jan. MARINES	40
12 Jan. MARINES	64
14 Jan. MARINES	33
16 Jan. MARINES	32
18 Jan. MARINES	44
23 Jan. MARINES	48
27 Jan. MARINES	70
29 Jan. MARINES	48
23 Feb. MARINES	32
25 Feb. MARINES	48
27 Feb. MARINES	39
1 Mar. MARINES	54
2 Mar. MARINES	22
4 Mar. MARINES	38
5 Mar. MARINES	31
6 Mar. MARINES	31
7 Mar. MARINES	35
9 Mar. MARINES	37
Total	746
Total Win	13
Total Loss	5
	18

meet the USS *Concord* on the ninth day. The *Concord* team, playing excellent and inspired basketball, defeated the Marines and won the District championship.

Private Hal Lindfelt, the sole remaining letterman of the previous year's team, was team captain. Lindfelt and Second Lieutenant Kenneth Jorgensen were the most stellar players. Other members of the team were:

PhM3c H. A. Jones, Cpl. V. O. Woods, Pfc. R. L. Fox, Pvt. C. M. Griffin, Pvt. A. V. Ellis, Pvt. H. C. Johnson, Pvt. C. M. Bradley and Pvt. D. Sargent.

The following schedule was played with results as shown:

U. S. NAVAL HOSPITAL	35
BASE FORCE	37
USS WHITNEY	23
USS DOBBIN	20
MARINE AVIATION	16
FORT ROSECRANS	15
USS ALTAIR	26
USS RANGER	30
USS TRENTON	37
USS CINCINNATI	24
USS CONCORD	30
USS DETROIT	25
SAN DIEGO STATE COLLEGE	49
SAN DIEGO STATE COLLEGE	34
USS TRENTON	30
SAN DIEGO STATE COLLEGE	42
USS CONCORD	43
USS WHITNEY	42
Total	558

### MARINE MENTORED MITTMAN WINS NATIONAL TITLE

Two members of the University of Maryland boxing team, accompanied by their coach, Major Harvey L. Miller, F.M.C.R., flew from Washington, D. C., to Sacramento and, after four days acclimating and training in the California capital, won for Maryland that school's first national boxing title.

Ben Alperstein, Maryland sophomore lightweight, who laced on his first boxing glove in competition less than three months previously, won the National Intercollegiate lightweight championship. In a class of six picked lightweights Alperstein won from Joe Brocato, of Tulane, the Southeastern Conference champion; Karl Dexter, of San Jose State College, San Francisco Golden Gloves champion, and Bob Bates, of Washington State College, Pacific Coast 145 pound title holder. Alperstein dropped each of his three opponents for clean spills to take the decisions by a wide margin. He left the tourney without a mark after displaying a brilliant brand of boxing footwork and counter punching.

Tom Birmingham, of Maryland, Southern Conference title holder, lost in the semifinals to Karl Eekstrom, of North Dakota. It was a split decision and a very close bout. Eekstrom, who won the National pound title, was voted the best collegiate boxer in the national tourney.

It is likely that next year's National Intercollegiate meet will take place at Maryland.

### WARDENINGS

Marine Detachment, U. S. N. P.,  
Portsmouth, N. H.

By "Pedro"

On Monday evening March 29 our detachment basketball team won the Portsmouth High School Alumni Association City Basketball League Championship by defeating the Kingsbury Colonels, of Portsmouth, by the score of 41 to 25.

During the first two periods of the game we held a slight edge, leading 7 to 6 at the quarter and 11 to 10 at the half but in the early minutes of the third period our teams began hitting on all five and the Colonels went into the fourth quarter trailing 27 to 22.

In the last frame the game developed into a rout. Our forwards Cpls. Sutherland, Atwood and Pvt. Corcoran passed like veterans and our guards Barnyak, Adams and Ogden practically shut out the Colonels and got in some good shots as well. Williams, rangy center was forced to leave the game on account of sickness and Crawford who replaced him gave a good account of himself. Adams, guard was high with five goals, followed by Barnyak, Crawford and Ogden each of whom had three and Atwood, Corcoran and Williams with a single each.

Colonel R. L. Denig, our commanding officer, watched the game and the presentation of the Mayor Goldsmith trophy to Lt. J. W. Moreau, our team coach, who accepted it for the team which is now the league champion. Lt. Moreau with this

year's team set a record that will be hard to beat. The team played 31 games against some pretty tough opposition and lost only four games.

We lost a good basketball player last month when Bill Muth, center got paid off and he will be hard to replace next year. In his last game he set a new league record for individual scoring by dropping in 25 of the team's 49 points.

The cup will be an addition to our trophy case and it is the third the detachment has won this year. Last spring

our shooters won the Wirgman Trophy at Quantico and in the summer we won the General Stark Trophy which is awarded the winner of the General Stark Rifle League of New Hampshire. Our shooters are getting all set to go to Quantico to shoot in the division matches and we wish them luck.

It's too bad you folks can't come to see us this summer, we are getting fixed up in great style. Colonel Denig is having porches built on the seaward end of all the barracks, as well as porch chairs

so we will be able to get the sea breezes in solid comfort.

The detachment welcomes the two new officers who just joined from Philadelphia and hopes they will enjoy their tour here. The new officers are Second Lieutenants C. A. Youngdale and J. H. Gill.

#### INDIVIDUAL STATISTICS

##### NAVAL PRISON

	Gp	GLs	FLs	FTm	Ps
Atwood (f) .....	15	56	17	29	129
Adams (g) .....	15	38	18	14	94
Muth (c) .....	9	37	10	5	84
Coreoran (f) .....	13	25	3	5	53
Sutherland .....	14	19	2	15	53
Ogden (g) .....	12	17	5	9	39
Barnyak (g) .....	15	12	11	27	35
Williams (c) .....	13	8	5	8	21
Crawford (c) .....	3	7	1	3	15
Boatright (g) .....	1	0	0	0	0
Knise (g) .....	1	0	0	2	0
Moreau (g) .....	1	0	0	0	0
Gunn (g) .....	2	0	0	0	0
	219	72	117	510	

#### HONOLULU SPORTS

The Sector-Navy baseball league will have an old contender back in the ranks this year. After a one year lay-off from the top service league in Honolulu, the Marines are ready to launch that "ole" traditional landing. Through lack of material last season the Leathernecks were entered in the Spalding Circuit and wound up in second place, losing to Milim's Service Station in the final game of the season.

Since that time many new men have joined this post—several of them ball players, and we expect to strengthen and iron out the few weak spots of last year. Of the new men who show up favorably are infielders Robison, Gabriel and Westphal; outfielders H. B. Moore, Kupp and Bennett; catchers Dixon and Halas. Last but not least by any means is "Shuffling" Schultz whose fast ball will keep batters from crowding the plate. This additional pitcher will strengthen our pitching staff considerably.

Batteries from last season that are still with us are Kimball, Elvestad, Smith and Donnelly. Raymond Sadler, of all-Marine baseball fame, will be our coach and initial sacker. He's got the stuff of a Connie Mack. Harden will still be roving around third with West in the center pasture. Watch our smoke!

A track team has been organized and is slowly being rounded out by Lt. Burton and his assistant, "Doe" Buccelli. Stiff competition will be encountered in the Sector-Navy, Schofield and A. A. U. meets. Some of our tracksters have great possibilities and many runners will see their backs as they cross the finish line.

Since the Navy "Y" started putting out a carton of cigarettes each Sunday for the lowest score, twice around the golf course, many Marines are in the midst of the competition. Terrell and "Hobo" Stricklen are seen smoking "stiff" ones quite frequently around the barracks. "Killer" Hatch (He's a hole-in-one man by the way) managed to bring home the bacon one Sunday. Keep it up, fellows, for we like a change from "rollin's" once in a while.

#### QUANTICO WINS SMALL BORE MATCHES

The first small bore rifle team ever to represent the Marine Barracks at Quantico entered the first indoor rifle championship match ever held by the State of Virginia and came out first in Individual and Team Championships.

LEAGUE GAMES			
Naval Prison .....	22	South End .....	16
Naval Prison .....	28	Kingsbury .....	14
Naval Prison .....	32	Maplewood .....	16
Naval Prison .....	26	Ouellettes .....	29
Naval Prison .....	32	DeMolay .....	12—140-87
Naval Prison .....	28	South End .....	16
Naval Prison .....	17	Kingsbury .....	19
Naval Prison .....	50	Ouellettes .....	33
Naval Prison .....	31	Maplewood .....	16
Naval Prison .....	52	DeMolay .....	18—178-102
Naval Prison .....	36	DeMolay .....	21
Naval Prison .....	36	Ouellettes .....	19
Naval Prison .....	49	Maplewood .....	9
Naval Prison .....	32	South End .....	21
Naval Prison .....	41	Kingsbury .....	25—194-95
OUTSIDE GAMES			
Naval Prison .....	48	Hampton A. A. ....	12
Naval Prison .....	40	South End .....	18
Naval Prison .....	27	Marine Barracks .....	15
Naval Prison .....	32	Portland MCR .....	10
Naval Prison .....	32	Portland MCR .....	18
Naval Prison .....	19	Boston Marines .....	13
Naval Prison .....	21	York Alumni .....	17
Naval Prison .....	35	York Alumni .....	33
Naval Prison .....	28	Five Aces .....	25
Naval Prison .....	34	102d Fld. Art., Lowell .....	33
Naval Prison .....	31	Fort McKinley .....	20
Naval Prison .....	17	Boston Marines .....	16
Naval Prison .....	32	Fort McKinley .....	23
Naval Prison .....	26	102d Fld. Art., Lowell .....	32
Naval Prison .....	24	Dover PYM .....	35
Naval Prison .....	15	Five Aces .....	10

#### COMPLETE RECORDS OF P.H.S.A.A. BASKETBALL LEAGUE

##### FINAL TEAM STANDING (according to average)

Team	GP	W	L	PCT.
1. Naval Prison .....	15	13	2	.867
2. Kingsbury Colonels .....	15	12	3	.800
3. Ouellette Cardinals .....	13*	8	6	.571
4. DeMolay .....	14*	5	10	.333
5. South End A. C. ....	15	4	11	.267
6. Maplewood A. C. ....	14	2	12	.143

(\*does not include 2-0 game forfeited by Cardinals)

##### TEAM STATISTICS (according to points scored)

Team	PS	GLS	FLS	FTM	FTP	PSA	PFC
1. Naval Prison .....	510	219	72	117	.381	284	119
2. Kingsbury Colonels .....	417	182	53	112	.321	336	147
3. Ouellette Cardinals .....	387	172	43	70	.381	377	130
4. Maplewood A. C. ....	317	131	55	82	.401	444	130
5. DeMolay .....	315	132	51	85	.375	426	90
6. South End A. C. ....	307	121	65	91	.417	394	115

Note: PS—points scored; GLS—goals scored; FLS—free throws made; FTM—free throws missed; FTP—Free throw percentage; PSA—points scored against; PFC—personal fouls committed.

#### INDIVIDUAL STATISTICS

(first ten high scorers according to game average who have participated in at least half the games played by their teams.)

Player and Team	GP	GLS	FLS	FTM	PS	GA
1. Muth (NP) .....	9	37	10	5	84	9.3
2. Atwood (NP) .....	15	56	17	29	129	8.6
3. Plumpton (OC) .....	13	51	3	3	105	8.1
4. Skidmore (M) .....	13	44	16	12	104	8.0
5. Noel (D) .....	14	43	15	14	101	7.2
6. Obrey (KC) .....	12	40	15	27	95	6.8
7. Scott (OCV) .....	15	33	10	12	76	6.7
8. Adams (NP) .....	15	38	18	14	94	6.3
9. W. Bradbard (KC) .....	15	35	12	30	82	6.5
10. A. Craig (KC) .....	15	36	3	15	75	5.0

A little over two months ago, Mr. J. D. Mc'Nabb, the Field Director of the Red Cross of Quantico, stimulated interest in establishing a small bore team at this post and last Saturday Chief Marine Gunner Lloyd took this team of eight men to the National Advisory Committee for Aeronautics Range at Langley Field, Va., winning against eight entrants.

For the Virginia Individual Championship Match and Medal: 1st Place Pvt. Clifford W. Rawlings, U.S.M.C. (186); 3rd Place Supply Sgt. Frank J. Leskovitz, U.S.M.C. (185); 5th Place Sgt. Edward W.

Madden, U.S.M.C. (181); 7th Place Pfc. William D. Linfoot, U.S.M.C. (179).

For the Virginia Team Championship, the Quantico Marines finished in first place with a score of 908 points out of a possible 1000.

The following clubs sent entrants: Hampton Rifle Club, Portsmouth Rifle Club, Norfolk Rifle Club, N.A.C.A. Rifle Club, Richmond Rifle Club, Quantico Marines, Portsmouth Marines, Culpepper Rifle Club, Christians Rifle Club.

Course of Fire: 5 shots prone, 5 shots sitting, 5 shots kneeling, 5 shots standing, all at 50 feet.

## WASHINGTON WILDSHOTS

By W. K. P.

The season has come and gone; the schedule of small-bore matches has been completed, and the "bull's-eye happy" lads in the barracks here in Washington can look back over their record with a feeling greater than pleasure. Of the twenty-five matches fired only four have been placed in the lost column, but these losses in themselves were moral victories as the scores fired in these matches were above average.

The four position scores throughout the season average 1866 and for three positions 1382—the three position scores indicate the caliber of the barracks' team.

Of the high scorers McMahill remains the outstanding with scores of 386 for four positions and 286 for three positions. Sgt. Heath, Lt. Hudson, Cpl. Orr and Cpl. Slack make up the order of high scorers. Kapanke, Vaiden, Ray and Cronan were outstanding "dark horses."

Captain Thompson, the coach, is proud and happy as he rightfully should be. He can only hope that the coming years will grant him a team which is as good.


Something to shoot at:

Vaiden .....	282
Heath .....	281
McMahill .....	281
Orr .....	281
Lt. Hudson .....	280

Team Total ..... 1,405

## 13th BATTALION TEAM SELECTED FOR INTER-BATTALION RIFLE MATCH

By Captain Owen E. Jensen, USMCR

 THE Inter-Battalion postal rifle match was held Tuesday, April 6, 1937, at the armory of the 185th Regiment, California National Guard, Pasadena, California, and the following teams from the 13th Battalion were selected and fired:

Headquarters Company: Captain Alan T. Hunt and Sgt. Major Stanley W. Robinson.

Company A: Privates First Class George L. Faires, Ira A. Hodges and John J. Cheshire.

Company B: Gy. Sgt. Fred J. Hoekker, Cpl. John H. Burkhardt, and Pfc. Edward M. Weitzel.

Company C: Cpl. Wyman A. Able, Pvt. W. R. Thomas and Cpl. William H. Haudenschild.

Company D: Captain Horace W. Card, Gy. Sgt. Conrad Stein, Cpl. Russel D. Harrison and Cpl. Edson W. Card.

Scores were not available in time for this issue. However, enthusiasm for these matches runs high, even though those who

try out for the team must devote extra time and travel long distances in order to participate. THE LEATHERNECK is glad to give recognition to these men who do much to bring the marksmanship ability of the reserve up to the high standard already achieved.

**BROADCAST FOR THE  
JUNE LEATHERNECK  
MUST REACH THE EDITOR  
BEFORE MAY 8**

## NEW ALL-BATTALION ATHLETIC ASSOCIATION PROGRAM ADOPTED BY BROOKLYN RESERVE OUTFIT TO PROVIDE WIDE ACTIVITY IN MAJOR SPORTS

What is believed to be the most extensive and ambitious athletic program ever undertaken by a Marine Corps Reserve organization—or even among the regular Corps units—has been put into operation by the Third Battalion, USMCR, Major B. S. Barron commanding, at the Brooklyn Navy Yard. Giving full representation to enlisted men and officers alike, and enlarging the program to include at least six sports activities, the new setup, as devised by Capt. M. V. O'Connell, Battalion Athletic Officer, will present the most expansive activity ever considered by the organization.

For four seasons the basketball team, coached by Capt. O'Connell, has been the sole activity of the Reserve at the Yard, and has been highly successful from a standpoint both of games won and recruits obtained. Heretofore the expense of equipping this team has been divided by the companies, and the officers. The new system sets up a self-sustaining "Battalion Athletic Association" which provides ample funds for both Battalion and company teams in six sports. These include basketball, baseball, track and field events, boxing, wrestling, and rifle and pistol competition.

The plan, submitted by Capt. O'Connell, was unanimously approved at the Battalion officers meeting, and later ratified by the enlisted personnel. Memberships by officers and men in the Association raise the necessary funds for all the activities and equipment. A Board of Athletic Control, on which one officer and one enlisted man from each Battalion unit serves, will determine



Photo by Tager

### SMALL BORE RIFLE TEAM, MARINE BARRACKS, WASHINGTON, D. C.

Standing, left to right: Robert A. Cronan, Emmett W. Orr, Captain Wallace O. Thompson (coach and range officer), William S. Vaiden. Seated, left to right: Wilbur B. Slack, William H. Kapanke, Richard E. McMahill, Col. Thomas S. Clarke (Commanding officer), 1st Lt. Lewis C. Hudson, Jr., John E. Heath, Dwight L. Ray.



the policies, expenditures etc. of the Association. Major Barron, as Battalion Commander, is ex-officio chairman of the Association, with Capt. O'Connell continuing as Battalion Athletic Officer. The various sports are each under direction of an officer, assisted by one or more enlisted men interested and active in the respective sport. 1st Lt. Fred Lindlaw, commanding B. Company, is Officer in charge of Baseball; 2nd Lt. Edgar Persky is Officer in Charge of Boxing; Capt. Howard W. Houck, commanding C Company is in charge of rifle and pistol teams; Capt. O'Connell continues in charge of basketball, as coach; and an officer to be announced, will be supervisor of the track and field teams.

The new system provides for a Battalion or "varsity" team in each of the sports mentioned, with a "Bulldog" Battalion team of men who are not quite ready for "varsity" competition. In addition, company teams in each sport will be equipped, and from these it is hoped to graduate new material to the Battalion or "varsity" teams.

More than 60 candidates appeared at the preliminary practices for the Battalion baseball team, which opens its season April 25th, playing Saturday and Sunday games at diamonds throughout Greater New York. The team, and the basketball team also, are planning several exhibition games in and near Sea Girt during the two weeks of summer duty there. It is felt that such exhibition games may serve as an inspiring example to other Reserve units to develop athletic activity within their respective units.

The athletic program of the Third Battalion has had a salutary effect upon attendance at drills, as a rigid ruling prohibits any man from taking part in athletics whose attendance and military rating is not up to a high standard, and eligibility rules, similar to college competition, are being strictly enforced throughout the Battalion. Records show that the athletes of the Battalion have an average of more than 98% attendance, and almost as high a military efficiency rating.

The basketball team—a first year combination,—closed its season with the best record ever achieved by a Reserve outfit at the Navy Yard, winning twenty-one out of its twenty-six games. The best previous season showed a record of fifteen out of twenty games won, and in view of the fact that the team met tougher competition than any previous team, and is a first year team entirely, with at least three more years of team play ahead, it is considered an unusually fine outfit. It will be entered in an all-military league in Brooklyn next season.

With the establishment of the outfit in its new home—delayed from the originally planned date for nearly a month—the use of the new rifle range will give unit commanders the opportunity to perfect their men in .22 calibre shooting prior to the duty at Sea Girt and the "great adventure" on the .30 calibre range there. Keen competition in the matter of attendance of various companies, resulted in a new record high in one week for the Battalion, with 262 men present out of a total strength of 280. Efforts to surpass this figure are being made by all unit commanders between now and the time for summer camp duty.

Individual units are busy at work beautifying their respective company rooms, locker rooms, offices, etc., and much rivalry exists between the units as to the collection of memorabilia on Marine Corps and Reserve activities. D Company, with a complete photographic history of its exis-

(Continued on page 60)

## PHILADELPHIA MARINES OUTSHOOT SMALL BORE COMPETITORS

TWENTIETH MATCH: Fired February 25, 1937. Conditions: Postal, 50 feet, in each of the four positions. Fired at MBNY, Philadelphia, Pa.

	Prone	Sitting	Kneeling	Standing	Total
1. Sgt. Potter, D. J.	99	96	97	83	375
2. Lt. Evans, R. A.	100	93	92	88	373
3. Lt. Castle, N. O.	98	97	88	87	370
4. Lt. Humphrey, G. C.	97	99	92	81	369
5. Lt. Hinkle, T. M.	100	99	94	74	367

MARINES ..... 1854  
MBNY, WASHINGTON, D. C. .... 1830

TWENTY-FIRST MATCH: Same as above (20th Match):

MARINES ..... 1854  
MBNY, NEW YORK, N. Y. .... 1835

TWENTY-SECOND MATCH: Same as preceding (20th Match):

MARINES ..... 1854  
MB NPD, PORTSMOUTH, N. H. .... 1781

TWENTY-THIRD MATCH: Fired 27 February, 1937. Conditions: Shoulder to shoulder, 50 feet, in each of three positions (prone, kneeling, standing). Fired at Valley Forge Military Academy, Wayne, Pa.

	Prone	Kneeling	Standing	Total
1. Lt. Pickup, L. H.	97	95	82	274
2. Lt. Hamilton, E. L.	98	89	86	273
3. Lt. Castle, N. O.	97	90	83	270
4. Sgt. Potter, D. J.	98	92	80	270
5. Lt. Rodeheffer, N. J.	98	92	73	263

MARINES ..... 1350  
VALLEY FORGE MILITARY ACADEMY ..... 1292

TWENTY-FOURTH MATCH: Fired 1 March, 1937. Conditions: Postal, 50 feet, at each of three positions (prone, kneeling and standing). Fired at MBNY, Philadelphia, Pa.

	Prone	Kneeling	Standing	Total
1. Lt. Castle, N. O.	98	92	90	280
2. Lt. Humphrey, G. C.	99	94	80	273
3. Sgt. Potter, D. J.	98	98	76	272
4. Lt. Hamilton, E. L.	100	88	83	271
5. Lt. Evans, R. A.	99	87	81	267

MARINES ..... 1363  
VIRGINIA MILITARY INSTITUTE ..... 1332

TWENTY-FIFTH MATCH: Fired 3 March, 1937. Conditions: Shoulder to shoulder, 50 feet, at each of four positions. Fired at MBNY, Philadelphia, Pa.

	Prone	Sitting	Kneeling	Standing	Total
1. Lt. Humphrey, G. C.	97	95	94	84	370
2. Lt. Pickup, L. H.	98	96	91	82	367
3. Lt. Evans, R. A.	99	99	88	80	366
4. Sgt. Potter, D. J.	98	98	97	73	366
5. Lt. Castle, N. O.	99	96	87	81	363

MARINES ..... 1832  
DOS MC, PHILADELPHIA, PA. .... 1828

TWENTY-SIXTH MATCH: Same as above (25th Match):

MARINES ..... 1832  
MB, WASHINGTON, D. C. .... 1876

TWENTY-SEVENTH MATCH: Fired 6 March, 1937. Conditions: Shoulder to shoulder, 50 feet, at each of three positions (prone, kneeling and standing). Fired at Carnegie Institute of Technology, Pittsburgh, Pa.

	Prone	Kneeling	Standing	Total
1. Lt. Castle, N. O.	97	92	82	271
2. Lt. Rodeheffer, N. J.	99	92	76	267
3. Lt. Pickup, L. H.	93	91	80	264
4. Lt. Humphrey, G. C.	98	88	78	264
5. Sgt. Potter, D. J.	99	87	78	264

MARINES ..... 1330  
GEORGE WASHINGTON UNIV. .... 1368  
CARNEGIE TECH. .... 1361  
OHIO STATE ..... 1345  
SLIPPERY ROCK STATE TEACHERS. .... 1251

# The MARINE CORPS RESERVE

## RECRUITING DRIVE BEFORE CAMP NOW UNDER WAY IN 13th BATTALION

By Captain Owen E. Jensen, USMCR

**W**ITH the strength of the 13th Battalion, Los Angeles, California, at an average of 237 men out of an authorized strength of 258, the various companies are out to complete the roster of the battalion up to and including the 15 per cent in excess allowed, in order that it may be possible to take 258 men to camp in San Diego from 11 July to 25 July, 1937.

The new reserve recruiting posters have been received and they will do much to encourage enlistment. These posters have been needed for years and no doubt the many requests received by Marine Corps Headquarters from time to time from various battalions was a major factor in having them printed. The proper use of these posters is now the problem and companies in the 13th Battalion have ar-

ranged for their "spotting" in Post Office lobbies in Pasadena, Glendale, Inglewood and in the Naval Reserve Armory building in Los Angeles.

The following recent enlistments have been reported and THE LEATHERNECK joins the 13th Battalion in welcoming these new Marines as well as in congratulating those who have either extended or re-enlisted:

Privates Paul N. Downs, Stanley E. Garrett, Fred S. Nimtz, Harvey M. Irvin, Paul R. Luzier, Robert G. Walsh, Charles P. Thomas, Elmer L. Mowry, George L. Benne, Robert A. Bennett, Rudolph B. Culjak, Morris J. Huls, Robert P. LaGore, Don L. Madsen, Fred A. East; Cpl. Ellis J. Thompson; Pfc. Meyer A. Leinow. Privates Carl J. Lawrence, and Robert L. Spencer, John A. Wilson, Charles P. Thomas and Cpl. Russell Harrison.



The annual inspection of Headquarters, Ninth Battalion, FMCR, was held in the Naval Reserve Armory, Chicago, April 5, 1937. Colonel W. P. Upshur and Captain M. Schneider were the inspecting officers.

Front row, left to right: 1st Lt. Roy H. Beird, Quartermaster; 1st Lt. Hugh J. Krampe, Adjutant; Major Curtis T. Beecher, USMC, Instructor-Inspector; Colonel W. P. Upshur, USMC; Major Harold M. Keller, Battalion Commander; Captain M. Schneider, USMC. Standing, left to right: 1st Lt. Donald A. King, B Company Commander; 2d Lt. John M. Bathum, A Company Commander; Lt. George W. Tarry, USNR, Surgeon; Lt. (jg.) Edwin J. De Costa, USNR, Assistant Surgeon; 1st Lt. John K. Starr, D Company Commander; 2d Lt. Charles D. Ostergren, Mess Officer and Band Officer; 2d Lt. James Leurs, A Company Officer; 1st Lt. Edward T. Heineman, D Company Officer. (1st Lt. Glenn R. Clark and 2d Lt. Wilfred Weaver are not in the photograph)

## TENTH BATTALION BAND, FMCR

New Orleans

By H. G. Elliott

Perhaps subscribers of THE LEATHERNECK would be interested in reading a report of the recently organized Tenth Battalion Band "Way down South" in New Orleans. Organized in the latter part of last May under the supervision of Captain Leonard J. Denena, Jr., FMCR., the band now has the full enrollment of twenty-eight members and was recently entertained with a banquet, given by Captain Denena, in recognition of an enviable attendance record of one-hundred percent for four consecutive rehearsals.

Although the band is in its infancy, it is rapidly becoming known, and in recent months has been frequently called upon to participate in various patriotic ceremonies. Among the most recent of which was the dedication of the Chalmette Battle Monument on the site of the famous Battle of New Orleans in 1815. The band also participated in ceremonies commemorating the sinking of the *Maine*. These ceremonies were held in Jackson Square on the site of the old *Place D'Arms* in the Shadow of historic Saint Louis Cathedral and the Cabildo where the Louisiana purchase was consummated. The band is at present a major part of the National Defense Program heard over the local radio station, WDSU, bi-weekly.

The members of the band are: First Sergeant Howard G. Elliott, Conductor; Sgt. Charles Joly; Pfc. Sam Abbate; Pfc. Robert Clothier; Pfc. Alex Coulange; Pfc. James Ermon; Pfc. Alvin Gautreaux; Pvt. Mike Costa; George Farnhart; Irwin Frankel; Sidney Graff; Joe Gennusa, Bartholamew LaRocca; Richard Stroud; Mark Carey; Peter Dombourian; George Christensen; Ray Ganier; Edward Klimm; Francis Guinle; Frank Macalusa; John Pappas; Emmett Russell; Leonard Schoenberger; Albert Trahan and Harvey Trahan.

Individual members of the band, always true Marines, take great pleasure in their weekly rehearsals and put forth an earnest effort to better the performances.

This article has been filled only with the technical details to give you an introduction to our band. We will, however, strive to make forthcoming reports more interesting.

## HEADQUARTERS FOURTH BATTALION, FMCR

Newark, N. J.

During the past month much effort was expended by the Fourth Battalion in an effort to make the First Annual Military Ball a success, and, judging by the large crowd present and their apparent enthusiasm, the effort was not wasted. The affair was one of the outstanding social and military functions of the season for it brought together many prominent people in public, social, and military life. Among those present were Governor and Mrs. Harold G. Hoffman, Mayor Frank Hague of Jersey City, Mayor and Mrs. James P. Brophy of Elizabeth, and Mayor and Mrs. Meyer C.

THE LEATHERNECK

Ellenstein of Newark, Finance Commissioner A. F. Minisi of Newark, State Senator and Mrs. William H. Smathers, Colonel Norman A. Meranus, Commanding Officer of the 311th Infantry, Colonel David S. Hill, Major and Mrs. Alan R. Martin, and Justice and Mrs. Clayton B. Jones.

At the midnight intermission colorful ceremonies took place including a Formal Guard Mount, with one squad from each of the four Companies participating, a massing of the colors, a fancy drill competition between squads from each of the Companies, and selections by the Third Battalion's Band. The Dance Committee, headed by Captain C. W. Pohl, USMC, and including the men named on the attached sheet, deserves a world of credit for making this first Ball such an unqualified success; with such a start, the Ball next year should be an affair that no one should miss.

The Battalion was most pleased that Major Simmonds and other officers of the 6th Battalion were able to come all the way from Philadelphia for the dance. It was a pleasure to welcome them and we hereby extend them a cordial invitation to attend again next year. Also we were sorry that our friends of the New York and Brooklyn Battalions were not able to get across the Hudson River to join us.

#### Committee Appointments

General Chairman, Capt. C. W. Pohl.

Finance Committee, Capt. T. P. Barton, 1st Sgt. F. Aloia, 1st Sgt. P. A. Stone, 1st Sgt. F. Bove, 1st Sgt. C. Schlicker.

Reception Committee, Capt. E. F. Venn, 1st Lt. C. B. Grace, Gy. Sgt. A. Van Natta, Pl. Sgt. M. Duffy.

Invitation Committee, 1st Lt. W. Chalfant, 2nd Lt. L. C. Kendall, Cpl. G. R. Dalglish.

Printing Committee, 2nd Lt. B. V. Thorn-ton, Sgt. F. Bartolo, Cpl. M. Moskowitiz.

Publicity Committee, 2nd Lt. C. S. Tracy, Sgt. A. Felber.

Committee on Arrangements, 2nd Lt. H. C. Drewes, Gy. Sgt. G. Bush, Gy. Sgt. S. Mersitz, Sgt. T. Forrester, Sgt. A. Anton, Pfc. J. A. Rodgers, Pfc. R. Thorn, Pfc. R. Keck.

Floor Committee, 2nd Lt. J. J. Way-bright, Sgt. Maj. C. F. Mattia, Sgt. A. Zalusky, Sgt. D. Wright, Pfc. J. W. Connery.

#### GOLDEN GATE CREAKINGS

12th Battalion, FMCR  
San Francisco, Calif.

##### By Irish

On looking over the material gathered for this month under the heading of news from the troops by the Golden Gate, it would appear that it concerns, almost entirely, shoots and shooting. However, since the Marine Corps exists mostly because of these things, we think it will be of interest to anyone who reads these literary attempts. As stated in a previous article, we know for certain of one reader, anyhow.

We have finally received official announcement that the 12th Battalion Rifle Team won their class championship in the San Francisco Rifle League. In spite of having to buck pretty tough opponents, the boys came through with a record of eight matches won and two lost, firing against each competing team twice. In addition to the team trophy which they won, which was in the shape of a very handsome bronze plaque, the individual members of the team annexed a total of 14 gold medals, 2 silver medals and 10 bronze medals out of the 15 gold, 15 silver and 20 bronze medals offered for competition. From this it would seem that the team pretty well went to town on their competitors.

May, 1937



Left to right—1st Lt. Robert L. Ward, Sgt. Vernon "D" Hodges, Sgt. Maj. Timothy Riley, and Supply Sgt. Alex Kessel, all of Headquarters Company, 15th Battalion, F.M.C.R., Galveston, Texas. They are issuing equipment to A Company in preparation of going to camp.

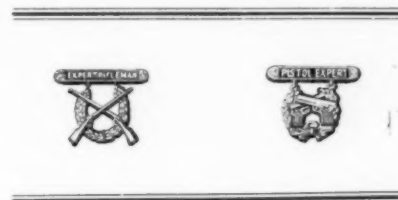
	Gold	Silver	Bronze	Total
Sgt. KELLY, Irving N. (USMC)	2	1	1	4
2nd Lt. PACHECO, Phillip G. (Hq. Co.)	2	1	1	4
Cpl. PETERSEN, Clifford (Co. A)	2	1	1	3
Cpl. SCHUSTER, George F. (Co. A)	2	1	1	3
Pfc. RANDOLPH, Robt. W. (Hq. Co.)	1	1	1	2
2nd Lt. STORM, Martin W. (Hq. Co.)	1	1	1	2
1st Sgt. CRAIG, Walter (Co. D)	1	1	1	2
Gy-Sgt. KROTKY, Emory M. (Co. D)	1	1	1	2
Cpl. BLUMENSHINE, Harold C. (Co. D)	1	1	1	2
Sgt. SILVERMAN, Sam (Co. D)	1	1	1	2

Following are the complete scores made by the Battalion Team in the San Francisco Rifle League. The provisions of the competition provided that an eight man team was to shoot in each match, the five high scores to count as the team aggregate. These team totals are shown at the bottom of the table as "High Five Totals." The six high individual averages were arrived at by averaging the totals of the six highest individual aggregate scores over the ten matches.

	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9	10	Six High Total	Six High Ind. Ave.
Sgt. KELLY, I. N., USMC	173	179	185	176	185	186	188	189	186	186	1,120	186.66
2d Lt. PACHECO, P. G.	178	167	187	176	187	192	186	191	179	170	1,114	185.66
Cpl. PETERSEN, C.	178	166	180	173	184	176	186	184	190	180	1,104	184
Pfc. RANDOLPH, R. W.	164				177	188	174	184			1,072	178.66
2d Lt. STORM, M. W.			180	180		182					1,059	176.5
Gy. Sgt. KROTKY, E. M.		175			186		178				1,054	175.66
Cpl. BLUMENSHINE, H. C.		172		177	183		181		170		1,042	173.66
Cpl. SCHUSTER, G. F.			179	177				167	169		1,027	171.15
1st Sgt. CRAIG, W.	175					175					1,006	167.66
HIGH FIVE TOTALS	868	859	911	883	925	906	925	916	906	875		

NOTE: The team WON eight matches, LOST two matches. The matches lost, No. 6, score 915-906, and No. 10, score 895-875.

The last event, to date, participated in by the Battalion Team was *The Examiner* State Gallery Championships, which were shot over a three day period, 5-6-7 March. In this shoot, three teams from the Battalion were entered in the Reserve Division, the only division of the shoot where telescopic sights were not universally used.



The Reserve Division offered a trophy, five gold medals and four bronze—out of which our shooters won the trophy and five gold medals for the first team, and one bronze medal each for the second and third team. The distribution was as follows: gold medals to: Sgt. Irving N. Kelly (USMC); Pvt. John Stoner (Co. A); Pfc. Robt. W. Randolph (Hq. Co.); Cpl. Clifford Petersen (Co. A), and 2nd Lt. Phillip G. Pacheco (Hq. Co.). The bronze medals went to Cpl. Sarvar Lundy (Co. B) and Gy-Sgt.

Emory M. Krotky (Co. D). We give these names above in the order in which they finished, as we were unable to secure the individual scores. However, the team aggregate was 888 ex 1,000. This score places the position of our team among all teams firing, irrespective of class, as eleventh. In view of the fact that about seventy teams were entered, and that the great majority of those entered were using telescopic sights, while our team used iron sights, this showing is mighty encouraging. Enlisted too late to make the team for the San Francisco Rifle League shoots was Pvt. John W. Stoner, a protégé of Sgt. Kelly. Stoner did fire, however, in the State Gallery Championship matches and justified Kelly's coaching by coming out high man on the team. Kelly and Stoner have been team-mates for the past year on the Palo





**"THE ALONGE FAMILY"**—Believed to be the first time four brothers were enlisted as members of any Reserve (or regular) outfit. All are athletes, playing baseball and basketball, and the elder "Mickey" (extreme right) is a playing-singing member of the Battalion Band and an assistant manager of basketball. Left to right they are: Paul, Dominick, Victor and "Mickey" (Michael); Paul and Dominick are in B Company, Victor in Hdqtrs. Co. and Mickey in the Band, Third Battalion.

Alto Rod and Gun Club team, which shoots .30 caliber exclusively, but Stoner has only recently become of enlistment age. He has been specially coached by Kelly for quite some time, and Kelly predicts great things for him with the service rifle and thinks he will prove excellent timber for the Reserve Rifle Team's tryouts at Camp Perry this year. Stoner was assigned, upon enlistment, to Company A and is now undergoing recruit training with that unit.

On 24 March, at a Battalion ceremony, presentation of the trophies and medals won by the Rifle Team in their various competitions was made by the Battalion Commander, Capt. Crimmins. At that time, Capt. Crimmins announced that medals would be presented to the six members of the winning Company team in the Major Anthony Trophy matches, in addition to the silver cup which will go to the Company. Firing for this trophy is now under way.

At this time, we feel that the men of the Battalion who have devoted so much of their own time and enthusiasm, and not a little money, to forwarding the interests of the Battalion in the field of shooting deserve a word of thanks. They have been untiring in their efforts and unsparing of themselves throughout the competitions just concluded, without hope of definite reward for their work, and their spirit is to be greatly commended. Not the least of the results of their work is the arousing of interest, throughout the Battalion, in small-bore shooting and they can look forward with confidence to having a greater source of material and greater support when they resume competitive shooting. The man, however, who is directly responsible for the success of the rifle team by arousing the

necessary interest in its members, furnishing them with coaching of the highest order and helping further by firing with them is Sgt. Irving N. Kelly, USMC. The progress made in this Battalion in knowledge and ability in the line of rifle marksmanship in the past two years, during which Sgt. Kelly has been in charge, is more than triple that of the four previous years and this present rifle team is only the latest of his many achievements.

On 22 March, Major Shaler Ladd, CO of Naval Prison 84 at Mare Island, Calif.; Major R. C. Anthony, our Battalion Inspector-Instructor; Capt. Pugh, assistant to Major Ladd at the prison; Lt. Wilbur, commanding the Prison Detachment at 84 and the officers of this Battalion, headed by Capt. Phillip H. Crimmins, were guests at an open meeting and smoker given by the Marine Corps League of San Francisco. Major Ladd, an old friend of both officers and enlisted men alike of this outfit, was the speaker of the evening and delivered an authoritative and interesting talk on the history of the Marine Corps.

The evening of 15 May will see us in the role of guests at a dance to be given for us by the Marine Corps League at the Veterans' Building of the S. F. War Memorial. Speaking of the Marine Corps League, we learn that they are taking steps to sponsor our Battalion Band, thus allowing the Band the use of quarters in the Veterans' Building where they will have at their disposal a real band practice room, with all the necessary equipment. We are sure that their being housed in the new six million dollar building will have the effect on the boys of causing them to give vent to music of a like caliber. The credit for arranging for both of the foregoing is due, in great

measure, to Gy-Sgt. Roy S. Taylor of C Company who is, as we stated in a previous broadcast, Senior Vice-Commander of the Marine Corps League and equally hard-working in the interests of both the Battalion and the League.

Another unit which is now looking forward to a change of quarters is B Company, stationed at San Rafael, Calif. They contemplate moving into the newly completed Federal Post Office Building at San Rafael in the very near future. While a few details yet remain to be settled, at present it appears that all will go as planned and the move will go through. This change will result in providing roomier and better quarters for the Company. The projected move was made possible by Commander Marshall USN Ret. and the officers of the Communications Section, Naval Reserve at San Rafael, who in the past have proven good friends to the San Rafael company of this organization.

In our last literary gem, we mentioned the fact that Capt. Nicholas J. Busch had joined us from VMCR, for duty as Battalion Recruiting Officer and mentioned also that we had set our sleuths on his trail to dig up the dirt about him. The gumshoe section reports that the Captain keeps his closet doors pretty well secured, and they were unable to detect the rattling of any skeletons behind said doors, but they do report the following. Capt. Busch is a graduate of Georgetown University, where he gained fame as a gladiator upon the field of honor, more familiarly the football field. After graduation, he put in some time as an assistant football coach under the renowned Lou Little at his alma mater. After his arrival in San Francisco (our men couldn't obtain the date) he was for a time football coach for the famous Olympic Club. He is at present connected with the Foreign Relations Dept. of the S. F. Chamber of Commerce. He is also on the staff of the University of San Francisco, where he discourses upon the subject of Foreign Relations.

Since the dope given above cleans up our files for this month, we'll knock off and secure. From rumors current around the outfit, we are hoping to have another big batch of news for the next issue.

## ELEVENTH BATTALION, FMCR Seattle, Washington

Sings of spring: The first sergeant casting an appraising eye over the web equipment and checking up on their supply of blanco.

Add signs of spring: Old-timers telling recruits about past summer camps—snipe hunts for the uninitiated, the runner who fell down an abandoned well and wasn't missed for hours, the boot who fell on a field mouse during a field problem and gave away his platoon's position by his yells, and all the rest of the stories.

In other words, spring means summer camp and summer camp means the Marine Barracks, Puget Sound Navy Yard, and Camp Wesley Harris. That is, unless headquarters has decided that the Pacific Northwest units are getting too numerous to train at Bremerton.

The Eleventh now has Hq. Co. and Companies A and C in Seattle, B in Aberdeen and D and E in Tacoma. Spokane has the Fourteenth Battalion and it is expected that this outfit will go to camp with us again this summer as they did last year.

THE LEATHERNECK correspondent never hears from the lads in Company B down Aberdeen, and the Tacoma reservists are so busy getting a good start that the Eleventh's scribe can speak only for Seattle.

And they're sad words. The Fleet Marines, as we're known among local rifle clubs, finished fourth in the recent series of matches fired by teams of the Puget Sound Indoor Rifle League. Topping the field were the Naval ROTC marksmen from the University of Washington. The Regulars from Fort Lawton, home of the Sixth U. S. Engineers, finished second. The Sperry Rifle Club of Everett, a civilian team, nosed out the Marines for third place. There were nine teams in the league, so we didn't do too bad.

Company A, having a National Match man, figures to lead the battalion in record firing at camp, but the battalion's "smart money" has its eyes on 1st Sgt. Walter Parsons, Sgt. "Whispering Bob" Waugh and their mates in Company C, and some of the people from down Aberdeen way to topple A off the top of the heap. Company A now holds the Percy Crosby Rifle Cup, emblematic of FMCR small bore supremacy.

Personalities: Sgt. Davidson, recently on active duty at the NAS, Sand Point, Seattle, is now the battalion quartermaster's right hand man . . . Cpl. Jim Sherrill of A couldn't leave the old outfit . . . He shipped over, as did Cpl. Graham Larsen of Hq. . . . Ronald R. Culbertson, one of Tacoma's mainstays, is sporting the single chevrons of a Pfc. . . . Sgt. William Smith, USMC, instructor for the Seattle companies, is still coaching that girls' rifle team—and still has an oversupply of volunteer assistants! . . . Ray Atwood, formerly of Company A, is now in the Second Signal Company of the Regulars and is a radioman aboard the USS *Indianapolis*. . . . Sgt. Howard Grant can't get over it—he's now a member of the battalion medical detachment . . . That's all for this month. Keep your powder dry and we'll be seeing you in the June LEATHER-NECK!

## SIDELIGHTS FROM CALIFORNIA'S 13TH BATTALION

### Inglewood Company Honored by Theater

Thirty-eight members of D Company and their friends were honored by the management of the Inglewood Granada Theater on Tuesday evening, March 23, during the presentation of "Join the Marines," the current hit picture featuring Paul Kelly. Four squads under the command of Captain Horace W. Card were presented to the audience during the intermission. The entire group executed a silent manual rifle drill and a special drill team composed of Cpl. Hawkins, leader, Cpl. E. W. Card, Pfc. J. Beamer, P. DeMarco and B. Cleaton entertained the audience in a special exhibition drill.

### Pasadena Marine Passes West Point Exam

Pfc. Ira B. Cheaney, B Company, recently received notice that he had passed the mental examination for appointment to West Point, on a Congressional appointment. Results on the physical test have not been received. B Company congratulates! And we lose a good Marine.

Cpl. Wm. (Bill) Burkhardt, a member of the Platoon Leaders' Class will go with that outfit to San Diego this summer. Last year he was top man in the platoon. Others recommended for selection are Pfc. Ira B. Cheaney and Pvt. Findley.

Out of twelve candidates for enlistment, three new men were sworn in. They are Pvts. Garrett, Gorman and Summers.

B Company has some real drills up their collective sleeves for the coming competition on May 9, for the Instructors' Cup.

## LT.-COL. CLARK W. THOMPSON, FMCR

Colonel Thompson's first military training was at a military school in Tacoma, Washington, called DeKoven Hall, in 1910-1911.

At the beginning of the World War in May, 1917, while a student at the University of Oregon, he enlisted in the U. S. Marines at Eugene, Oregon.

His recruit training was at Mare Island, California. In the fall of 1917, after a period of duty in the Mare Island Navy Yard he was transferred to Quantico, Virginia, and assigned to the 112th (Machine Gun Company) of the 8th Regiment. In November, 1917, this regiment came by water to Galveston, Texas, on the transport *Hancock*. It went into camp at Fort Crockett.

In August, 1918, the Colonel, who was then a corporal, was sent to Quantico, Virginia, and assigned to the Officers' Training Camp, from which he was graduated as second lieutenant December, 1918. He resigned in January, 1919.

In 1926 he enrolled as a second lieutenant in the Marine Corps Reserve. His promotion to lieutenant colonel came in the summer of 1935. During his Reserve service he has availed himself of active training whenever possible. Twice he has gone to Quantico and once to the 10th Battalion of New Orleans in their training camp at Alexandria, Louisiana.

When authority was granted by Congress to organize six new battalions, one of them, the 15th, was assigned to Galveston and Colonel Thompson was placed in command of it on the 1st of July, 1936.

## FIFTEENTH BATTALION, FMCR Galveston, Texas

The dance given by the men of the Fifteenth Battalion on Saturday, 6 March proved to be most enjoyable. It was the first time the men of the Battalion have been together since the unit's organiza-



Sgt. William Smith, USMC, gives Miss Bertha Grotle some pointers on small bore shooting. Smith is Seattle Reserve instructor and coaches a girls' rifle team in his spare time.



Lt. Col. Clark W. Thompson, FMCR, 15th Battalion, Galveston, Tex.

tion. At Lt. Colonel Thompson's request the men turned out in uniform, with their number one girls.

In addition to the officers and men of the Battalion, a number of guests, including officers of the Army, Navy and Coast Guard and prominent civilians, were present for the evening's festivities. During intermission, the officers and their ladies were guests in the home of Colonel H. B. Moore, a former member of General Pershing's staff.

Music was furnished by Art Giese and his Orchestra. The three charming daughters of Sergeant McCauley, of Company B, stole the show with their singing and dancing. Captain Walter T. Short compounded the punch and the finished product betrayed a technique that can only come with years of practice. The captain was unanimously elected Commander-in-Chief of the Punch Bowl.

The "change sheet" shows the following men as having enlisted during the first quarter 1937: Assigned to A Company,—Privates Thomas Boyle, R. R. Brownell, W. A. Cook, W. B. Ervin, W. C. Flood, Albert Gutierrez, G. W. Hogan, T. O. John, W. A. Moody, R. T. Randol, F. A. Reynolds, Maurice Rosofsky, Morris Schneider, C. R. Utley, and W. E. Wheelless. Assigned to "B" Company,—Privates W. F. Dixon, Jr., F. J. Hopkins, O. D. Jordan, H. C. Phillips, H. M. Strong, Jr., W. L. Touns and K. E. Wilson.

Promotions first quarter for Headquarters Company—Alex Kessel to Supply Sergeant and J. B. Sparar to Corporal.—For "A" Company,—E. J. Crane, G. DeL. Flood and C. A. Romano to Corporals, and J. H. Mulkey and Santo Trimarchi to Privates First-Class.

The Battalion is clearing decks for its first camp. First Lt. R. L. Ward's quartermaster department is working overtime seeing that all supplies are assigned to companies, and making arrangements for transportation to Palacios, Texas—June 6th to 20th, inclusive. The way things look now, there will be very few missing when reveille is sounded on the 6th.

We have been crowding about the nice quarters we were going to move into soon, but Santa Claus (Uncle Sam) came along

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Marine Corps personnel, officers in the Garde d'Haiti, at Doc's in Cape Haitien. Just in from the bush for a day: First Lt. Walter M. Henderson; Capt. Frank Verdier; 1st Lt. Whipple D. Thomas; 1st Lt. Charles H. Gray (whom we thank for the picture); Capt. Peter W. Hartman; Capt. Richard Shaker; Sgt-Major Chester O. Hanford, and 1st Lt. Harry Watkins. This was in 1924.

## COMPANIES D & E

Tacoma, Washington

By L. E. Jacobson

Although active only a few short months, Companies D and E of Tacoma, Washington are coming along in great shape. Captain F. R. Armstead, the Inspector-Instructor has been putting both companies through a series of company drills in preparation for the annual Memorial Day parade. In this parade, and any other function in which our organization participates, we expect to and no doubt will, show the other military units of this fair city what a real military outfit looks like.

Sgt. Fred Weatherby, the assistant inspector-instructor, has recently organized a non-commissioned officers class. This class consists of men who have had previous military training and men who show a stronger aptitude in the instruction given them. Several members have been acting as non-coms and will soon receive their promotions.

We feel distinctive in having three brothers in the same company. Probably no other military reserve company can make the same claim. The three brothers are David, Eugene, and Maurice Farmer. They all show a fine inclination to absorb all that is given during instruction periods. In addition to these three brothers we have eight other sets of brothers.

(Ed's note: Sorry, pal; good, but not quite good enough. An outfit of Brooklyn's 3d Battalion boasts of four Alonge brothers. We guess you win on the score of eight, though.)

Private Couryer instead of drilling one night a week with us has done considerable close order drill by himself on the drill floor of his home during the wee hours of the night. Could only be caused by an infant son. He claims he has taught the infant boy to step off with his left foot and to grasp a hand grenade properly, so if all reports are true we have a Leatherneck in the making. Both companies congratulate him and wish him many more provided additional Van Dykes are forthcoming.

Many grunts and groans will be heard this morning when a large detail of our laboring men attempt to move a piece of steel plating weighing four thousand six hundred and eighty pounds from a barge. This steel plating is to be the back stop for our rifle range which will be one of the best. With the facilities offered for good range work we expect to turn out a championship rifle team.

At present our strength is one hundred and eight men. Not bad for a new organization. We will be full by the end of the month.

The Devil Dogs, our club which was organized recently is taking things in grand style. Plans are in the offing to promote many stunts for the purpose of raising money so that we may buy athletic equipment and what not. One of the schemes is to collect rags, papers and what have you. Might work nicely in other organizations.

That's all except the irrepressible Tubby Culbertson was promoted to Pfc.

See you in the June LEATHERNECK.

## SIXTH BATTALION, F.M.C.R.

Philadelphia, Pa.

By Wm. B. Crap

"&%&' (/w) \*%/%." The foregoing hieroglyphics represent the type of dispatch your correspondent would have been forced to send in for this month's issue of THE LEATHERNECK had it not been for the timely assistance given by an officer of this outfit. I hope someone else will come to my rescue next month. If they will furnish the yarn, I will do the knitting (typewriting). And now, on with the story—

The Sixth Battalion, having girded its loins so to speak, now enters the home-stretch in its preparations for camp. Incidentally, this organization is to strut its stuff at Quantico this year, leaving Sea Girt to the tender mercies of the First, Third and Fourth Battalions—and Governor Hoffman. We are not too sure as to what conditions the N. J. Guards will find their camp at the end of the two weeks without

us there to keep things organized, but, after all, that is New Jersey's hard luck, not ours. If the Marine Corps Headquarters wants to play that sort of a trick on the New Jersey Guard, who are we to comment?

By the time this is published, we fully expect camp preparations to be much further advanced than at the time of writing—heaven help us if they are not. At present no one knows anything definite except that we are going; but, brothers, the rumors—emanating mostly from that domain presided over by Police Sergeant Price. Some of them are the berries but it will probably wind up with us slipping peacefully and quietly into camp routine and carrying on a schedule of work and play along the lines followed by our more professional brethren, the Fleet Marine Force. We only hope that our conduct will be such that the casual onlooker will not become aware that we are only semi-pros in this Marine Corps outfit. If determination and effort mean anything, we will be no discredit to Quantico.

In the meantime Captain Carter, our QM, along with Supply Sergeant Young and Corporal DeSerio, is being driven to frenzy by the anguished complaints of everybody else in the battalion. All are crying for equipment and information, which just ain't. One might think we were going to shove off day after tomorrow to hear the pleas for this and that—mostly that. So it goes every year, but when the time finally comes to entrain, we usually have everything but the kitchen sink from the Post Exchange and the bath-tub from the Admiral's home. If they supplied larger baggage cars, we would have them too.

Our outside social and military activities have not slowed down to any noticeable degree despite the increasing activities within the battalion. The band has been in co-operation with the regulars in a series of broadcasts being staged by the local recruiting office while the orchestra finds itself pretty busy every Saturday night. Oh, yes, Philadelphians dance and they insist on good music, too. Old Philly is not as slow as you would have it.

By the time this broadcast is received by LEATHERNECK readers, we will have thrown a formal guard mount at the American Legion Ball to be held at the Bellevue-Stratford Hotel on April 10 and we also will have been inspected by Colonel Upshur on Saturday evening, April 17. Colonel Upshur, as is pretty generally known, will relieve General Williams as Officer in Charge of Reserves. May we be the first to welcome the Colonel and the first to wish the General God-speed and good luck in his new assignment. We also want respectfully to warn Colonel Upshur not to become too enthusiastic over his new job. After looking us over, he may come to the conclusion that the F.M.C.R. as a whole is just about 100 per cent. We regret that he may be disappointed in his conclusion, but after all, we cannot do it all. We hope he will not be discouraged after viewing the spectacle of some of the other outfits that he will see on his journeys. They mean well and will doubtless get somewhere one of these days if they keep trying. Drop in on us sometime, boys, we will be glad to show you how it is done.

To be sure, we do wish the Colonel had picked some night other than a Saturday, but a good Marine will manage to percolate any time and we think we are pretty good Marines. But, oh, the broken hearts when the gay Lotharios fail to show up in their

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THE LEATHERNECK



## CO. D, 1ST BN, FMCR New Rochelle, N. Y.

Our membership drive is bringing very satisfactory results. A recruiting party was staged, and after the company put on a snappy close order drill, we knocked off and invited our guests to the galley for some Frankfurters and sauerkraut, plus a couple of half barrels of beer to help things along.

Here's some hot news a little late for last month. Our Co. Clerk, Cpl. Snyder, set out to get a couple of recruits and plus the help of his wife obtained twins. "What a man," and the way things look we can expect some more of the same things (ask Sgt. Nelly and Pvt. Costa).

With the reorganization of our Co. came three promotions, our good friend Sgt. Iacciano was promoted to Platoon Sgt. Pfc. McGinness and yours truly to Corporals. Good luck to all of us.

Our company is stepping right along on .22 cal. qualification and the way it looks now we will have about 50 per cent ER'S and SS'S.

We are getting set for our annual Dance and according to present plans we will undoubtedly have a bigger and better affair than last year, and being a member of the entertainment committee, let me extend our invitation to all our friends to come to New Rochelle for a really swell time (as soon as the date is set we will notify all companies in the New York area).

We welcome O'Rourke, Bellantoni, Pisano, Petteys, Steinbauer, and Gorham as new members of our organization and encourage their progress as a U. S. Marine (Don't worry, fellows, the 1st 100 years are always the hardest).

## COMPANY D, 4TH BN, FMCR Newark, N. J.

Company D at this writing is in the lead for the battalion league basketball trophy. But at the last game, with Company A of Elizabeth, this standing was nearly upset when the scrappy, hard-playing Betsy-towners held the lead on us all during the game, and only during the last two minutes of play lost by the tight score of 10-9. Our regards to this clean, hard-fighting team.

The bowling league of the battalion seems to have fizzled out, with Company D's team having played most games, and won the highest percentage of games played. Guess the other teams couldn't take our classy competition.

During March the company shot a small bore match with the 312th Infantry Association and won. The same team, entered in the Newark City rifle championships, didn't do so well. As soon as the range in the Federal Bldg. is opened and the team can get in some steady practice, a different story will be told.

Our old range at the 113th Infantry Armory is being reconditioned, and the company is seeking about for places to qualify its men. Through Captain Barton's efforts we have been granted permission to use the 102nd Cavalry Armory on Sundays. Last week saw the first group fire, with Pfc. Reiner, Pvts. Honour, Kondreck, and Thauer qualifying.

The local St. Patrick's Day Parade, on Sunday, March 14, had lots of support from Company D. Besides those who marched in line, Sgt. Felber and Pfc. Pescatore carried the state colors for the main unit of the Irish War Veterans; and Cpl. Leach, without whom no parade is complete, did his stuff with the exhibition rifle drill while marching. And the company wishes to extend its thanks for the true

Irish hospitality with which we were rewarded after the parade.

Recruiting for camp has officially closed, and Company D welcomes to its ranks these new men: Wilbur C. Brower, Adam J. S. Carson, Charles R. Conradi, and George P. Galiano.

The old men in the company are doing well also. Felber gave the basic group a lecture the other night, and now they want him to conduct an "Advice to the Lovelorn" column . . . Soeci is smoking cigars again, having decided to go to work . . . Masi has a new rifle trick that is knocking the fancy drill team silly . . . Milo, our political boss, is busy electing city commissioners . . . Ohlsen, the hamburger king, is getting fat on his job . . . Bozzay is giving taxi passengers in Newark weak hearts and gray hair with his cowboying. Pescatore is still recovering from the beer and sandwiches he absorbed at the Irish War Vets.

The battalion dance April 3 saw a large turnout from Company D, perhaps the largest of any company in the Battalion. To First Sergeant Bove fell the task of collecting tickets and money at the door. The affair was a success socially and financially, and the many guests who attended had a good time.

Highlights of the affair for Company D were: The accident that happened to Cpl. Hallo, causing him to appear in a tuxedo . . . Cpl. Leach's leading of the company squad in the formal guard mount . . . Pvt. Barta without his girl friend, a disappointment to us all . . . Pvt. May's last fling before going to the hospital for his appendix . . . Pfc. Bozzay's girl friend and her white mouse, which made such a hit with the girls . . . Pvt. Bierre, of the regulars, formerly of this company, up for the affair and "slaying" all the girls . . . Cpl. Gorski's party at the restaurant, with McGrath . . . Cpl. Moskowitz bringing up Newark's Mayor Ellenstein . . . And all the lovely ladies who were the guests of the men in the company, such as Mrs. Barton, who all too seldom favors us with her gracious presence; Cpl. Ohlsen's heart throb, and the sparkler from him she is wearing; Sgt. Felber's gorgeous eyeful; Mrs. Mollenhauer, looking exceptionally sweet; Pvt. May's beauteous girl friend; Pvt. Butkie-

wicz having a heart attack over his girl friend, as well he might; and all those other honeys this reporter, to his regret, failed to get around to meet.

## SEVENTH BATTALION, FMCR (ARTILLERY)

Philadelphia, Pa.

By William H. Tinney

The Twentieth Anniversary of our entry into the World War will be commemorated officially by this battalion by their participation in the Army Day Parade to be held April 10th. Assembly will be at 1 p.m. and the parade is scheduled for 2:15. It will be reviewed from the main entrance of Independence Hall in Philadelphia, by the Mayor, distinguished military, naval and civilian guests. Major General Shannon, the Commanding Officer of the Pennsylvania National Guard will be the Marshal. From the response from battery commanders we expect a large turnout and will be in formation with full complement of guns and equipment. The uniform will be "greens" and steel-helmets.

The most important formation this month is the pending inspection of this battalion by Colonel William P. Upshur, USMC, and Captain Merlin F. Schneider, USMC, which is to be held Saturday, April 17th, at 2:15. This inspection to be made by Colonel Upshur and Captain Schneider will be, of course, prior to the field-training period of this organization and will undoubtedly have a tendency to increase our interest and keen expectancy of the inspections and field-work to come.

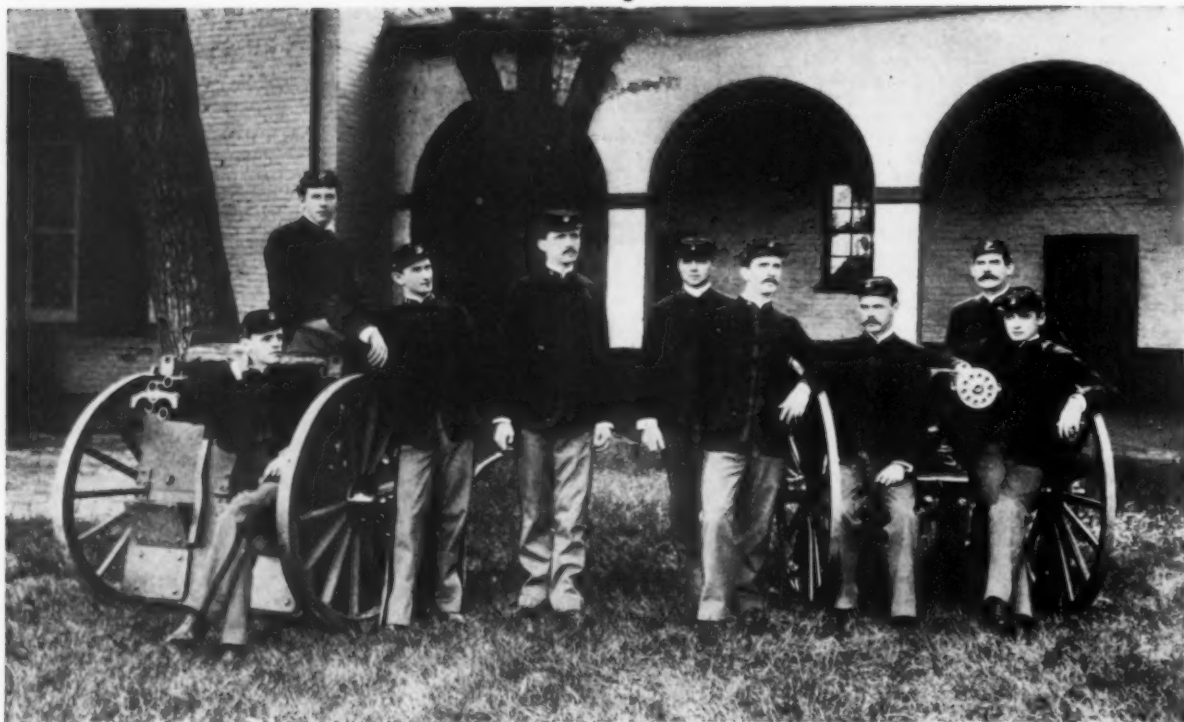
The writer has always been of the opinion that the duties of an Inspector-Instructor were diversified and more or less general in character but the following accentuates that diversification. Major Campbell H. Brown, USMC, Inspector-Instructor of this Battalion expects to have a busy day April 24th. From 11 a.m. to 4 p.m. he is scheduled as an official observer and judge at the Horse Show to be held by the 305th Cavalry, U. S. Army Reserve at Newtown Square, Pa.; that same afternoon we of course, have drill and that night to top it all off, from 6:15 p.m. to far into the night he will be a judge at the "Combined Bag-

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OFFICERS AND NON-COMMISSIONED OFFICERS, MARINE DETACHMENT,  
USS NEW YORK, February, 1916

Seated, left to right: Sgt. A. J. Miller, 1st Sgt. C. F. Merkel, 1st Lt. P. H. Torrey, 2d Lt. M. R. Thacher, Sgt. C. Gallagher. Standing: Cpl. J. C. McCabe, Cpl. J. S. Schrank, Cpl. G. S. Wright, Sgt. W. J. Mosher (Retired, Captain, USMC); Cpl. J. W. Peden, Cpl. E. J. Brewer and Cpl. C. Buttgeriet



CLASS OF 1894, SCHOOL OF APPLICATION, MARINE BARRACKS, WASHINGTON, D. C.

Left to right: 2nd Lt. Dion Williams, 2nd Lt. George Richards, 1st Lt. Wendell C. Neville (instructor), 2nd Lt. Rufus H. Lane, 1st Lt. Harry K. White (instructor), 2nd Lt. William M. McKelvy, 2nd Lt. Albert S. McLemore, Capt. Paul St. Clair Murphy (Commanding Officer), 2nd Lt. Elisha Theall.

## COMPANY "C" SAW

4th Bn. F.M.C.R.

Newark, New Jersey

By R. C. Keck

Company C Saw, the St. Patrick's day parade from the reviewing stand at the city hall. The military guard consisted of Lieutenant Thornton, Pl. Sgt. Duffy, Corporal Fredericks, Pfc. Fredericks and yours truly. It was very nice at the start of the parade, but during the course of the afternoon the weather took a sudden change and started to snow. But we were well rewarded for our participation; for after the parade we were entertained and served beer and sandwiches at the Irish-American Veterans Hall. The men of the detail assisted by Corporal Leach and a few of the boys from Co. D entertained the guests in the hall by singing the Marine Hymn.

A written competitive exam. will be held in the very near future for prospective corporals and stripes will be awarded accordingly. So you Pfes. had better get busy and brush up on your drill and combat principles.

And now for the most outstanding event of the year; I refer to none other than the Military ball which was held at the Mosque Crystal ballroom on the third of the month. Company C was well represented, of course I noticed that a number of our lady killers turned up stag, but there was no chiseling (for Duffy's benefit who took a dare and was successful). We are also at a loss to understand why Pfc. Fredericks came stag after he has a reputation to uphold; or are we mistaken? Private Ballard was escorting his fiancée, a very charming young lady, and I believe Private Huber was doing likewise, and yours truly was escorting the future Mrs., who is naturally

a very lovely young lady, as you boys will agree. Private Boan seemed to have a great deal of difficulty keeping tabs on his lady friend, who had the habit of disappearing rather frequently. I also noticed we had one of our old friends with us for the occasion. I refer to none other than Corporal Nick Nero and his intended wife (or maybe I am behind in getting the news). Corporal Giordano and his young lady friend, Private Choate and his lady friend, whom he was deeply interested in, I guess that is why he remained distant, he was taking no chances. Sgt. Paoello and his wife were also present, together with Doc Grannata and Pfc. Ondik and his girl friend. I also noticed Private Smith was present, and Private Goodsir seemed to be going to town with that very charming girl friend of his. Lieutenant Thornton came limping in with his lady friend, maybe that accounts for the fact that he spent a good share of the time looking for her.

We also want to welcome the following new men into our company: Privates Robert Bellars, Humphrey Ciofalo, Arthur Mohr, George Sloan, John Villacari, John Davis, John Manger, Edward Plasky, John Smith. Can you imagine:

De Chiaro, without his boy scout bugle. Sweeney, without his supply of chewing gum on Thursdays.

Boan, not talking or fooling in ranks. Joe Freer, wants to be a Captain, not enough dignity in the ranks for his ability. Sanderson, not wanting to go to camp unless he gets a raise in pay.

Keebler, getting married and unable to keep up his activities with the company, sweet solitude.

Pfe. Fredericks without a certain young lady.

## HEADQUARTERS SECOND BATTALION, FMCR

Navy Yard, Boston, Mass.

By Tom Flanagan

EXTRA,—We are proud to announce to you members that 17 years from the twenty-fifth of March, the Second will welcome to their midst one Private Carmody. The future private, finding it impossible to inform us of his intended enlistment permitted his new and proud "Daddy" to make the announcement. "Pop," in other words, Lt. Carmody, Md., USNR., was so 'darn' happy and jovial, when telling us of the Carmody heir, that we don't see how he succeeded in examining the new recruits that were in his office . . . Congratulations from the Battalion and lots of luck to the future gyrene.

News from Co. A tells us that they are holding what they hope will be a most successful dance in the Bn. quarters on the sixteenth of April . . . Such activities show that the men in at least one company are interested in the welfare and enjoyment of their men. The other outfits should follow suit and give to their CO's and themselves a Battalion that would be second to none . . . Co. A proves that it can be done . . .

Well, fellows, it's Portsmouth after all, for us this summer's encampment . . . News has it that we stand a chance of making Quantico next year if we work hard enough for it . . . It's worth it if we can . . . Company A took over the new small bore range for the first work-out of the season and according to Sgt. Davis they didn't do too bad, really . . . Wonder which company will take the "E" for the present year . . .

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# The MARINE CORPS LEAGUE NEWS

## THEODORE ROOSEVELT DETACHMENT

**T**HIS Detachment took part, together with the Ladies' Auxiliary, in a very colorful April Fool Costume Ball held at the Hotel Brunswick, this city, on April 1. A gayer party would be hard to find and as for costumes there were not two alike, there were grass skirts, Dutch Maids, Devils, Potentates, Domino Girls, Cow Girls, Shicks, and what have you. After counting noses we found that 250 attended but you could not find them all at one time unless you were to visit the bar-room where they were lined up three deep to await their turn for a *ch-ah-gingerale*!

The State Commandant, Andy Donahue was in attendance and has promised the State Convention to the Theodore Roosevelt Detachment, date for same to be settled at the next meeting.

Our good Judge Advocate, Jerome Cohen is to represent the M.C.L. in Paris and is to place a wreath on the tomb of the Unknown Soldier, in memory of the League, during his sojourn in France.

Our Rifle Team is entering the Eastern Massachusetts Rifle League for the matches to be held at Camp Curtis Guild, Wakefield, during May and June.

This Detachment wishes all the luck in the world to Akron for the National Convention and will send as many delegates as possible.

Ira S. Wade,  
Sr. Vice Commandant.

### TROY DETACHMENT

At the March meeting of the Detachment it was decided to incorporate the Troy detachment. Judge Advocate Stanley S. Conway was appointed to arrange the necessary incorporation papers, "Stan" was also named chairman of a committee to write up a set of by-laws for Troy Detachment.

New York State Convention U. S. Marine Corps League: The headquarters for the convention will be in the Hendrick Hudson Hotel located at Monument Square in the heart of the business district. Commandant Schwarz is making arrangements with the hotel management to provide reasonable rates, etc. Mayor Atkinson has promised Commandant Schwarz that he will be proud to welcome the visiting Marines at the opening session on Saturday, June 26. Regarding entertainment for Saturday evening some of the boys thought you Marines would enjoy a Supper-Dance, while other members had the idea that a stag smoker for the men and some sort of separate entertainment for the women (if they attend) would be more to your liking. This matter was held up for the time being and Adjutant Dudgeon was instructed to contact the various Detachments of the State and inquire as to their choice of entertainment. After all this party is being pro-

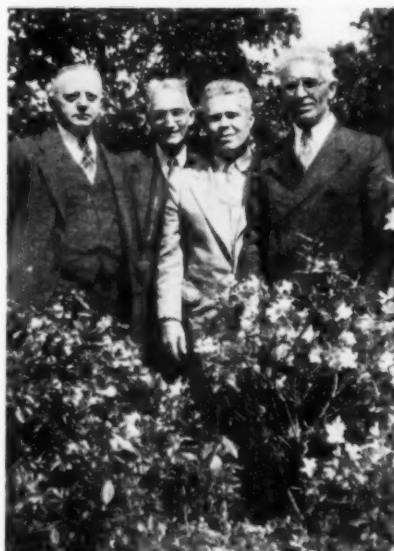
### DETACHMENT STANDINGS

The ten (10) leading Detachments in membership as of 1 April, 1937, are as follows:

- 1 Akron
- 2 Theodore Roosevelt
- 3 San Francisco
- 4 Niagara Frontier
- 5 Oakland
- 6 Hudson-Mohawk
- 7 Troy
- 8 Homer A. Harkness
- 9 Capt. Burwell H. Clarke
- \*10 New York Det. No. 1
- \*10 Cincinnati

\*Tied for tenth position.  
Semper Fidelis

JOHN B. HINCKLEY, JR.



A quartet of old timers enjoying life in Florida. Left to right: Godfrey N. Anderson, Earl Colby, Allan F. Titus and Carman A. Petringelo.

### NOTE! ALL DETACHMENTS! NOTE!

How about some news for this magazine? We don't know what is going on in your Detachment unless you tell us about it. Break loose with the secrets and give us a line now and again!

Ira S. Wade,  
Asst. N.C.O.S.

vided for visiting Marines and you are the ones to be satisfied. A convention button for your lapel will be chosen at the April meeting. The registration fee will be the same as previous conventions, about \$1.00 per person. Attention: New Jersey and Massachusetts Detachments are cordially invited to attend this convention and enjoy the hospitality of the Trojans. Any other out of state Marines are welcome Saturday, June 26, and Sunday, June 27.

This office hopes to give you a complete program of the Convention in the June issue of the LEATHERNECK, but if plans are not complete by that time your local adjutants will receive the dope via of the mail.

Among the members is one Marine who wishes to state that he is 52 years young, about 5' 4", 120 lbs. and ready to box any visiting Marine from 21 to 50 years old—6 rounds. The bout to be held on the floor of the convention room. This same young man suggests that the bout be put on when the order of "Unfinished Business" is announced. His name Jack Ryan known in the old USS *Kearsarge* as the Dixie Kid and in China as the "Original Katy Did." Send your entries to Adjutant Bill Dudgeon, R. F. D. No. 4, Troy, N. Y., on or before June 1. Jack has to have three weeks to train so June 1 is the deadline for this event.

This column has been so hurriedly arranged that I must ask you to overlook any and all grammatical errors. Ira Wade is outside now waiting for it so until the June issue we beg your indulgence.

J. A. ROURKE,  
Chief of Staff.

### UNION COUNTY DETACHMENT

This is the result of the first cry to organize here. It was in July 1934. The cry was, "Well, well Leathernecks, who said it couldn't happen here?" It's happened, it's happened here. It was on Monday July 9, the Union County Detachment of U. S. Marine Corps League was organized with the twenty-five charter members. The saying was, "How about you, Marine, for a membership?"

At that time we were meeting in Room 8, City Hall, Linden, N. J., which is the office of our first Commandant, Ralph Martone, District Court Clerk and one time candidate for Mayor.

We cried for every Marine in Union County with an honorable discharge to help us make the Union County Detachment the most active county group of the U. S. Marine Corps League in the State. Our first meeting was very surprising at our progress in such a short period of our organization. Our cry at this time was, "Let's keep up the good spirit of the U. S. Marine Corps."

There is so much to write about that this little story is many time too short to explain everything. Now I want all of you to meet our charter members: Phillip Beke-tich, John Bihm, Charles Coe, Joseph Kan-

(Continued on page 62)



### 3D BATTALION ATHLETICS

(Continued from page 51)

tence from 1932 has a bit of a lead on the other units in the decorative scheme. Capt. Howard Houck, commanding C Company, set a new attendance record with 60 men present at a recent drill, and in celebrating the event, took his men to a nearby spaghetti-and-beer tavern as his guests.

Much regret was expressed throughout the Battalion at the failure of the arrangements to bring the 6th Battalion Basketball Team and its cheering squad from Philadelphia for a mythical "championship game." Differences of playing conditions, dates, etc., finally resulted in the expedition being called off, much to the mutual regret of both outfits. As the 6th goes to Quantico this year, the 3rd won't have the opportunity of fraternizing as in the past with this gallant outfit commanded by Major Edward Simmonds, FMCR. It is hoped that athletic and social relations will be resumed between the outfits shortly following the camp period.

The next report from this organization will be close to the camp period, where it hopes to maintain the high standards it set during the past two tours of duty. A cordial invitation is extended by Major Barron and the officers and men of the Third to all visiting Reservists and regular Corps officers and men to pay a visit at any time to the new Reserve Building in the Yard. Companies drill on Mondays, Thursdays and Fridays—8:30 to 10:30 P. M.—and all officers and men of the Corps or Reserve are welcome to attend any of these sessions.

Corporal Herman Balton, FMCR, winner of the Capt. A. J. Cincotta Battalion Efficiency Medal last year, has re-enlisted in D Company after an absence of six months, and is grooming for the competition for this award, given annually to the man judged the most efficient in the entire Battalion. B Company, commanded by Lt. Lindlaw, is fighting to get another leg on the Col. Gerard M. Kinade Efficiency Trophy, and D Company is after its second consecutive win of the Battalion Rifle Championship. A Company, commanded by Capt. John J. Dolan and the "baby" outfit of the Battalion, in point of time of existence, is out to win its first trophy at camp.



#### HUDDLE!

Just before a game, the members of the 3rd Battalion crack basketball team go into a huddle on plays. Capt. O'Connell (back, rear), coach of the outfit, gives final instructions. The team has won 21 out of 26 games this season, against the best local military-naval teams and club quintets.

### SPORTS NEWS

Fourth Marines, Shanghai

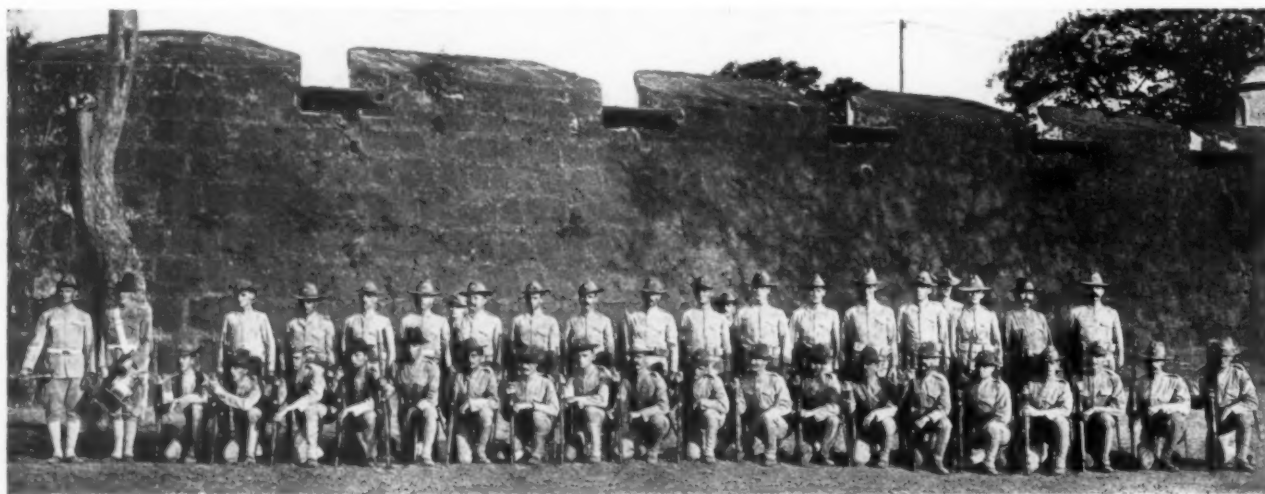
(Continued from page 48)

ing style, combined with all that is unorthodox in boxing. His antics in the ring had almost everyone laughing. Brewer, on the other hand, is a fine boxer and he was unable to cope with Callaco, using the tactics that he did. Brewer thought he was going into the ring to box, not to clown around. Had Brewer crowded Callaco, in-

stead of trying to follow the Clown, he would have easily won the bout. As it was, Callaco was given the decision.

In a special event Jones of the Fourth Marines met Kid Nick of Tsingtao. This was the second meeting of these two fighters and as in their first meeting Jones knocked out the Kid in quick order.

The preliminaries were exciting and saw some of the better fighters in the Marine stable taking part. In the curtain raiser D'Alessandro knocked out Pitre in the second round; the second bout saw Favorosa



Company K, 6th Marine Battalion, Cavite, Philippine Islands, 1902

Photo by courtesy of G. N. Scriven, who served from 1899 to 1904

gain a decision over Miles; then Luke and Pukas crossed gloves, with Lukas getting the decision of the judges.

In the fourth bout Nepi and Chase mixed it up with Nepi coming through the winner, although Chase showed great promise of being a coming fighter. The only battle to end in a draw was the fight between Bryan of the Marines and Solomin of the Russian Regiment. After three rounds of fast and clever boxing the judges decided that the two battlers had fought to a draw. Worsch of the Marines then took on Chereminisin of the Russian Regiment. The Russian lad was a little lighter in weight than Worsch but he had more ring experience. These two fought a great battle but Worsch lacked the knowledge of how to put across the finishing blow. He won a decision but he should have knocked out his opponent. The last of the preliminaries was a go between Majewski of the Marines and Kuznetsoff of the Russian Regiment. A lucky blow by the Russian landed on Majewski's jaw and sent the Marine to the canvas. He was not knocked out, but under the Olympic rules which governed the bout, the referee did not count out loud and Majewski stayed down too long, thus allowing his opponent to get a knockout decision.

In the Annual Free Throw Basketball Contest staged by the Navy Y. M. C. A., Breazeale and Paulos of the Fourth Marines were high with 59 free throws out of a possible 75. These were the highest scores made in Shanghai.

## SPORTS OF H COMPANY

**BASKETBALL**—The following named men played important parts in the past basketball season. All showed up well and kept the ball rolling for H Company—They are: Sgt. Trees, Cpl. Guidetti, Pmts. Martin, Solomon, Douglas, Rook, McElroy, Province, Wilson, Floyd and Riley. Grimes and Apodaca played in the first league but since have been transferred to the states for duty.

In the first league the company turned on the steam and won seven games and lost one. Following this we went into the Major Cates league and out of five games we won four—not bad. Later the company decided to enter the Navy Y. M. C. A. Consolation Cup League. At that point Sgt. Trees joined the company. We ran into stiffer opposition here and to date have won three out of five games with one game yet to be played.

The season is rapidly coming to a close and we will soon drift into baseball. The coming baseball material looks mighty fine.

## BRIEFING THE NEWS

(Continued from page 46)

In the official record kept for the pedigreed bull dog he was rated as an "excellent" mascot under the section provided for ratings and specialists of Marines. The following were among his list of special qualifications: mascot, food inspector, somnambulist, artist model and ball player.

Jiggs was always a conspicuous figure



May, 1937

at athletic contests in which Marine Corps teams took part. He was a favorite with officers and men alike and his passing will be felt by those who came in contact with him.

## Col. Del Valle to Return

Lieut. Col. Pedro del Valle, who observed the march of Mussolini's army into Ethiopia, and has been serving as assistant naval attache at Rome, is soon returning to Washington. He will attend the next course at the Army War College.

## Former Sergeant Honored

Former Sergeant B. A. Forsterer, Medal of Honor, and now business manager of the *Oakland* (Calif.) *Tribune* was honored on the thirtieth anniversary of his association with the *Tribune* at a dinner held April 1. Sponsoring the dinner was the Oakland *Tribune* Hash Club, an informal organization composed of veteran employees.

J. R. Knowland, publisher, who referred to himself as a mere youngster with only 22 years' *Tribune* service to his credit, paid tribute to Mr. Forsterer and other veterans who have "lived the paper" throughout the years.

Mr. Forsterer joined the daily as an auditor.



Sergeant Forsterer, Medal of Honor Marine

## Marine Commendations

Maj. Gen. Charles H. Lyman, USMC, has been awarded the Order of Military Merit, First Class, by the President of the Dominian Republic, while Col. Robert L. Denig has been awarded a Citation of the Presidential Medal of Merit of Nicaragua.

## USS Fairfax in Rescue

The USS *Fairfax*, under the command of Lt. Comdr. Hugh W. Olds, USN, encountered a four masted schooner in latitude 2436 north, longitude 7417 west, flying the distress signal, Tuesday, March 16. The schooner named *Avon Queen* was of British registry from Bridgetown, Barbados. The vessel, when encountered, was in a sinking condition, the entire starboard side of the main deck flooded and with a 20 degree list to starboard. The pumps had broken down. The Captain and crew, consisting of 8 men total, abandoned the ship and boarded the USS *Fairfax*. The *Fairfax* stood by the wreck and later proceeded with the survivors to Norfolk, Va.—*A. & N. Journal*.

## Admiral Hobson Dies

Washington, D. C., March 18.—Admiral Richmond P. Hobson was buried today in Arlington National Cemetery with full military honors. Admiral Hobson died of a heart attack on March 16, at the age of sixty-six.

For sinking the old collier *Merrimac* in Santiago Harbor on the night of June 3, 1898, Hobson became a public hero of almost equal proportion to Dewey. But it was not until 1933 when his act was officially recognized and Congress voted him a Congressional Medal of Honor.

## Candidates For Commission From the Ranks

As a result of their standing in the preliminary examinations, the Major General Commandant selected the following worthy non-commissioned officers to take the final examinations 17 May, 1937, for appointment to the grade of second lieutenant. They have been ordered to duty at the Marine Barracks, Washington, D. C., to prepare for the final examinations: Sergeant Charles R. Boyer, Corporal Herbert H. Townsend, Corporal Brooke H. Hatch, Corporal Alfred T. Greene, Corporal Teddy L. Hansen, Sergeant Gregory J. Weissenberger, Sergeant Clair W. Shisler, Corporal Virgil E. Harris, Corporal Monford K. Peyton, Corporal Henry J. Revane, Corporal Frank Lisi, Corporal Lawrence V. Patterson, Sergeant William H. Doolen, Corporal Thomas W. Emmons, and Corporal Robert J. Loesch.

## Reserves in Federal League

The Fifth Battalion, Fleet Marine Corps Reserve, has been granted a franchise in the U. S. Government Baseball League, Washington, D. C.

This is the Capital's senior semi-pro loop playing week-day games on the Ellipse immediately south of the White House. The team also wishes to play Sunday games against Post teams at Quantico and elsewhere.

The Battalion's athletic officer, Second Lieutenant Lyman R. McAbey, former captain of the Maryland University team, will be the team's playing manager. He will be assisted by Second Lieutenant James S. Patterson, former Georgetown University speed ball pitcher.

## Gen. Pershing Confined to His Hotel With Cold

Washington, D. C., April 10.—Gen. John J. Pershing spent his first day in Washington since last fall confined to his hotel room with a slight cold. He arrived Tuesday night from New Mexico and Arkansas where he spent the winter.

At the general's office an aid said Pershing was in excellent health, except for the cold. He will make unofficial calls on the President and Secretary of War Woodring, and other Army and Navy officials before sailing for the coronation the end of April.

## Civil War Vet Dies

Takoma Park, Md., March 11.—James Thomas Bell, 87, drummer boy in the United States Marines during the Civil War, died yesterday in Garfield Hospital.

A native of Alexandria, Va., he enlisted in September, 1864, and served four years. He has been a resident of Takoma Park most of his life since that time. He is survived by his widow, Mrs. Anna M. Bell.

## Peiping Wins Small Bore

A last minute news flash discloses that for the sixth consecutive year the Marine Detachment, American Embassy, Peiping,

China, has won the Johnson Trophy, awarded to the winner of the International Small Bore Rifle Match, participated in by the Legation Guards of the various countries station in Peiping. The match was fired March 11 and 12, 1937.

#### Sergeant Junger to Beach

Reported by the ship's paper of the USS *West Virginia*, Staff Sergeant Norman H. Jungers leaves sea-going duty to report to the Marine Corps Base at San Diego. The Marine sergeant has been considered an important cog in the communication department of the *West Virginia*.

### U. S. NAVAL ACADEMY APPOINTMENTS

The Naval Academy examinations were held 21 April 1937 and the personnel of the Marine Corps was represented by the following candidates for appointment as midshipmen from the various sources from which appointments may be made:

#### (1) From the Ranks of the Regular Marine Corps:

Privates	Duty
Robert L. Crosswait	Astoria
Robert W. Patton	Astoria
John A. LeBlanc	Astoria
William Persky	Astoria
Donald C. Welsh, Jr.	Astoria
John P. Kowalski	Astoria
Melvin W. Wallis	Erie
John E. Januszewski	Erie
Wilburn E. Alford	Omaha
Ralph W. Brown	Chicago
Tom Bryant	California
Julian C. Berryman	Maryland
Edward A. Jones	New Orleans
A. T. House	Saratoga
Claude H. Welch	Indianapolis
Ralph W. Boyer, Jr.	USNA Prep. Class
Harold A. Harwood	USNA Prep. Class
John E. Shedaker, Jr.	USNA Prep. Class
Drummer	
Merrill F. McLane	USNA Prep. Class

#### (2) From the Ranks of the Marine Corps Reserve and Naval Reserve:

Privates
Kenneth R. Colyer
James A. Alexander
John W. Mahlstedt
Bruno P. Hagedorn
Frank G. Edwards
Clifford H. Hahn
Josiah B. Henneberger
John A. Jacques
Lloyd M. Cheatham
Habersham Colquitt
Frank L. Espey

Robert D. Johnson  
 Frank B. Parr  
 Roland Rieve  
 Richard L. Schmidt  
 Denbigh S. Matthews  
 Roger L. Gillmore  
 Eugene M. Wilmarth  
 Curtis C. Worley  
 Packard N. Lobeck  
 John Gilmore  
 Robert L. Landwehr  
 \*Robert C. Armstead—son of Capt. F. R. Armstead  
 \*Robert H. Gray—son of Major J. A. Gray—USN Reserve  
 \*Emile P. Moses, Jr.—son of Col. E. P. Moses—USN Reserve

#### (3) Presidential Appointment (Sons of Officers and Enlisted Men of the Marine Corps):

George L. Andrews; father, Chief Marine Gunner J. J. Andrews  
 Thomas E. Watson; father, Lt. Col. T. E. Watson  
 Noel L. Vaughan; father, Sgt. Edgar S. Vaughan  
 Thomas F. Joyce, Jr.; father, Capt. Thomas F. Joyce  
 William McReynolds; father, Major C. S. McReynolds (Deceased)  
 Robert V. Viner; father, Principal Musician C. L. Viner  
 Roy S. Geiger, Jr.; father, Col. R. S. Geiger  
 Selden B. Kennedy, Jr.; father, Lt. Col. S. B. Kennedy  
 Thomas F. Lyons; father, Major T. F. Lyons (Deceased)  
 James L. Denig; father, Colonel Robert L. Denig  
 John A. McVey; father, Capt. John F. McVey

#### (4) Congressional Appointment (Principal Designations):

Private William E. Schwerin, USMC  
 Private Theodore H. Robbins, USMC  
 Private Ben S. Street, USMC  
 Private Charles K. Reynolds, USMC  
 Private George D. Walton, USMC  
 Private Lucius Beebe, USMCR  
 Private Kenneth A. Brighton, USMCR

\*Also on Presidential list.

### MARINE CORPS LEAGUE

(Continued from page 59)

troritz, Joseph Leavy, Ralph Martone, William Scheaffer, Fred Scheithen, Mayor Murray Shelden, Sam Simon, George Sherman, Edward Taylor, Charles Throne, Frank Underhill, Stanley Wilusy, Harry Smith,

Eddie Reed, George Joveority, Raymond Grippio, Ralph Vaccaro, Charles Ayers, Darley Beetham, and Elmer Archbald.

Stop! Hell, we just got here!

RALPH J. VACCARO,  
 Chief-of-Staff.

### NEW YORK DETACHMENT NO. 1

The fourteenth annual dinner dance of the detachment held at the Hotel Empire went off with a bang. National Commandant Maurice A. Ilch came down from Albany and National Adjutant-Paymaster John B. Hinckley from Boston, both as guests of honor. There was a goodly delegation on hand from Jersey and with our own bunch and their friends made quite a party.

Brief addresses by the honored guests were the only interruptions to the festive program. The rest of the time was spent eating, dancing and singing and last but not least, good old elbow-bending as the assemblage communed with Gaminus and John Barleycorn. Vice Commandant Joseph P. Vanslet and Martin C. Palmer had a guest table of thirty-seven officers and ladies of the United Spanish War Veterans and its auxiliaries. Commandant and Mrs. Harold L. Walk received the guests on the dias. Past National Judge Advocate, Milton Solomon dropped in during the course of the evening to pay his respects. The music was furnished by Mike Reilly and his Rhythm shakers. And boy, how they could shake it.

Chris Wilkinson has returned from Washington after a two year stay and promises to be with us at all future meetings.

FRANK X. LAMBERT,  
 Chief of Staff.

### RESERVE NEWS Fifteenth Battalion

(Continued from page 55)

and went us one better. When the new post office was completed early this year, all the Government Departments in Galveston moved into it, thus leaving a perfectly good three story brick and stone building (commonly known in South Texas as—"The Old Federal Building") empty, and which is located at Avenue E and 20th Street. We have been promised the entire 2nd floor and have enough rooms available for a large private office for the Inspector-Instructor, Major Jacob M. Pearce, and his assistant—First Sergeant H. P. Crouch; and offices of Headquarters, A Company and C Company (which will probably be organized latter part of this year), as well as roomy story and rifle rooms for each of these companies. We have enough rooms that we have even assigned B Company (Texas City), a store room.

Not only have we been fortunate in securing the use of this Government building, but "They done gone and left us all the furniture," as the darky would say. Desks, chairs, filing cabinets, cases, etc., but, of course, we have to bring our own typewriters along. By the time you are reading this, we will have taken full possession of our new "Armory."

Company A is using the old "court room" for troop muster and inspection. Captain Walter T. Short is also planning on installing an indoor range in the building, so the men can fire on their own range when they are ready to qualify,—and that is what both companies are doing now—holding 'em and squeezing them.

### APPLICATION FOR MEMBERSHIP in the MARINE CORPS LEAGUE

19

NAME

ADDRESS

Street and No.

City

#### SERVICE RECORD

Enlisted Discharged

Rank when discharged Organization

Places of Service



Although every man hasn't fired the range yet, we have one man in B Company, Texas City, Private H. W. Horton, who completed his course—with the high score 328. Other men in the Battalion have made good scores, but this is the high marker for the time being.

We entered the Reserve Postal Match, and by the time we get a few other men lined up like Private Horton we can guarantee our brother battalions we won't be holding the cellar, but will be pushing the top teams for one of the first three positions.

Company A had the pleasure of a general inspection by Major J. M. Pearce, 30 March and everything was in tip-top shape. All clothing marked and in satisfactory condition.

The Company has discharged a few "dead-heads" and reduced a few in rank account lack of interest and non-attendance at drill. Of course our attendance hasn't lagged much, but the Captain figures "an ounce of precaution is worth a pound of cure," and has issued strict orders that every man must obtain advance furlough before he is excused from drill, and then permission is only granted in case of illness, or if a man is working. This strict rule seems to have gotten rid of the lazy ones, and we now have a fine company of men who really want to buckle down to work.

The other night at rifle practice Corporal Kenneth J. Fagan shot ten shots in a target, and they were so close together you could cover the entire ten shots with a penny. He was shooting from prone position, fifty yards, with 22's. We found out however, he was shooting Max Howard's rifle with telescope sights. Fagan swears he wasn't trying to put one over on us, says he just wanted to show us up. And that reminds me—Capt. Short and Lt. Ward were shooting for beers at one of the practice sessions, and the Captain says he is still waiting for the steins to be passed around.

When sending in our April article, we did not slight Platoon Sergeant Irving H. Smith. We had him all "covered" but it looked like he would be placed on the Class VI list. However, we are glad he has arranged his business so as to be with us regularly from now on. I am sure Sgt. Smith is well known both in the Marine Corps and Army, as he was quite an athlete and instructor in athletics, and I believe they haven't forgotten him in China and Honolulu. He has a way with him that makes the recruits take to him immediately. I imagine the reason for this is that he really knows his "stuff."

Company A couldn't let brother B Company put one over on them, so Capt. W. T. Short and his clerk, Cpl. P. W. Fuhrhop got together and printed their own letter-heads, on Cpl. Fuhrhop's printing press. The Texas City Sun kindly printed B Company's about two months ago.

Pfe. Santo Trimarchi pulled a good one at NCO school. We were discussing zeroing the rifle and setting the sights for windage and elevation, when the following took place:

Captain Short: "With your rifle zeroed and you had an 8 m.p.h. wind blowing directly over your shoulders toward the target, how much would you move your windage gauge?"

Pfe. Trimarchi: "I wouldn't move it, Sir."

Capt. Short: "If the wind is blowing 8 m.p.h. directly in your face from the direction of the target, how many quarter-points would you move your windage gauge then, on a 500 yd. range?"

Pfe. Trimarchi: "None, Sir. The only difference being, the bullet would arrive a little late."

And then there was much laughter.

## SEVENTH BATTALION

(Continued from page 57)

Pipe and Drill Competition of the Order of Scottish Clans of the Daughters of Scotia." Incidentally there will be also a drum and bugle competition. Here's hoping that the Major doesn't get envious of the kilts and requisition any for the Cannoneers. Then again, bag-pipes might not do close-order drill any harm.

Second Lieutenant William H. Hirst, FMCR, who is a former Princetonian and Army Reserve Officer, has just been commissioned in the Marine Corps Reserve, assigned to this outfit, and subsequently assigned to B Battery—Welcome, Lieutenant.

Hdq. Battery reports that Pvt. Lippincott has joined from the Eastern Reserve Area and that Pvt. McDermott is fast learning to be a music, being tutored by Pvt. Kirk of the regular service. Just as long as he learns how to blow pay-call by camp he will be satisfactory to us.

Inquiries are traveling around B Battery to the effect that a certain corporal has a requisition in for chevrons to put on his pyjamas so the rank and file will recognize him at night.

The correspondent from C Battery reports that a Battalion N.C.O. Club has been organized and that Sgt. Eaton was elected President; Cpl. Toy, Secretary and Cpl. Fleming, Treasurer.

Some "Bursts" from Battery A imply that Cpls. Petzold, Capabianco and Nowakowski are never happy unless they are Corporals of the Guard—some stuff.

Next issue we undoubtedly will be able to forward to THE LEATHERNECK our camp dates, place and pre-camp news. If the enlisted men are as anxious to go to camp this year, which I believe they are, as the applicants for the Platoon Leaders' Class are to return to their second training period, we should have a record camp attendance.

Did you hear the one about the "Einstein" who wanted to get his buddy who was a "music" recommended for instrument sergeant? Also, the guy who thought the Quartermaster was a Jimmy Valentine

## LEST WE FORGET MEMORIAL DAY

Mr. John B. Hinckley, Jr.,  
National Adjutant and Paymaster,  
Marine Corps League,  
41 Charles Street,  
Dorchester, Mass.

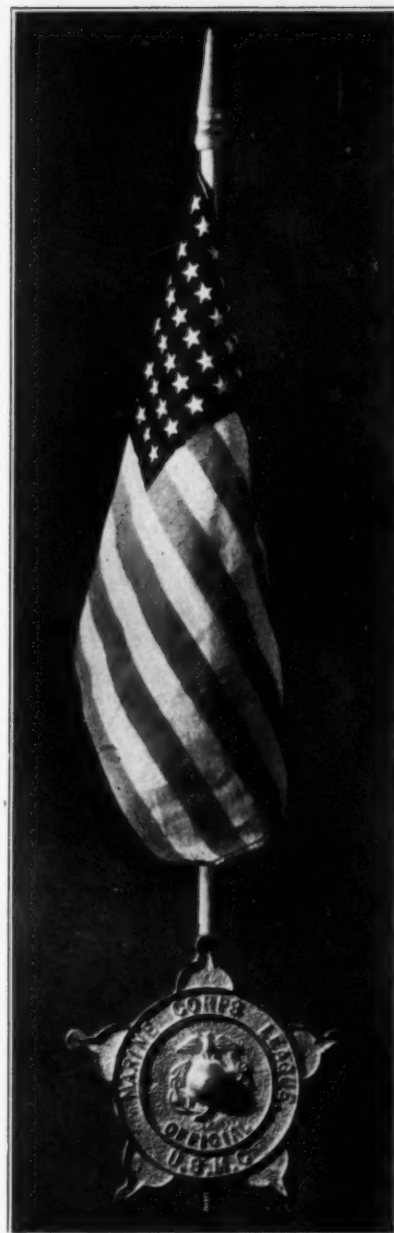
Please enter my subscription to THE LEATHERNECK for one year. I am enclosing herewith \$2.50.

Name .....

Address .....

City..... State.....

Marine Corps League Detachment.....



and didn't need a dial to open the field safe—Mum's the word.

We all say "Howdy" to Pvt. Harry E. Good who has just joined the outfit from the Eastern Reserve Area and to the following recruits: Pvt. David H. Orr, Pvt. Frederick R. Barreis, Pvt. Constant S. Pankiewicz, Pvt. Harrison M. Hinson.

## SIXTH BATTALION, FMCR

(Continued from page 56)

customary places on that Saturday night. Colonel, you will have much to answer for.

Sgt. Major Shaw has melted several insulators on the telephone wires conversing with Marines absent from drill—nothing short of a major operation is taken by him as an excuse for not attending drills.

Dr. Brecher has just finished another of those heart-breaking periods in which there are thirteen drill nights. You cannot convince the Navy that it is possible to have more than twelve drill nights in a quarter and they will not pay for more than twelve. The extra drill is "on the house," doctor.

The three musketeers, Gy.-Sgts. Sack, Castagna and Morgan, along with Platoon Sgt. Hoffecker, continue their advanced drill razzle-dazzle and have many of the recruits wondering what it is all about. Stick with them, boots, some day you too may carry an armload of omelet on your sleeves.

1st Sgt. Wingate won first prize and Corporal Patchell won second prize in the quarterly attendance drawing. There has been no Congressional investigation as YET but we would like a little explanation as to how Company B monopolized this drawing. If it happens again, stand by for a Board of Inquiry.

We understand from the major and the adjutant that our brothers in Newark put on a swell show on April 3. The two officers in question arrived home with the milkmen next morning but report the lost sleep was for a good cause. Congratula-

tions, Fourth Battalion, you must come and see us some time.

We are sorry to have said good-bye to 1st Sgt. Carl Wilek, USMC, who has taken up his duties aboard the USS *Wyo-ming*. His relief, 1st Sgt. Fred Kelly, USMC, has made his appearance in Philadelphia and has created a first-class impression already. We hope he enjoys his stay with us and as for us, well, we know we are going to like him.

And now I hear a bugle blowing. It may be taps, or mess. I don't know which, but I am going to quit writing this to find out for sure.

## H.Q. SECOND BATTALION

(Continued from page 58)

Ask Dougherty, of Co. C, the following: Who won what from whom, when, in other words,  $3 \times Xy$  equals some amount of money, the real question is, who won it, and how much did he win? . . . Something for you future regulars to shoot at . . . First-Sergeant Sylvester is nearing his thirty year mark in the service, which means that he hasn't much more time to be with us . . . Let's give him the best we can while he's with us . . .

The Prophet . . . The Magic Crystal says: The Battalion will soon have a new Quartermaster . . . A lucky and smart Corporal in Co. C will soon be wearing the stripe of a Sgt . . . Also . . . A shake-up that will make the police shake-up look like a Sunday-school meeting . . . An increase in the recruiting . . . A different and better outfit between now and camp.

We welcome to the Bn. the following recruits: Cogliano, Lusco, Smith, of Boston, Smith, of Oklahoma, and Marino . . . Make yourselves right at home, fellows . . . Ask Smith, of Oklahoma, to tell you that joke that he told your reporter . . . It's good . . .

Wonder who the lucky fellow is that is being groomed for the Sergeant-Major's position . . .

Flight of Fancy . . . Cohen, clerk of Co. C, growing fatter every time we see him . . . Sgt. Norrish of the QM, getting excited over anything . . . Seelig, of HQ, staff regrets that he has nothing to say at the present moment . . . The boys have broken out in their campaign hats and leggings for the rest of the fiscal year. . . Some shapely calves to be seen in the barracks, now . . . Understand that we are to profit by the loss of the regular detachment in the yard . . . Meaning that, of the nine men to be paid off in the next month, we stand a chance of getting at least five of them for our Battalion . . . Hope so . . .

Laughs . . . Webber, using blanco. . . Hutchings . . . dancing with that nice looking brunette . . . LeDoux . . . at all times . . . Wallace looking for a muster-roll. . .

Closing thought . . . Where in 'ell are the contributions for the column??? . . . What a swell time we would have if we were all top-kicks . . . boy-o-boy . . . So Long.

## SCHOOL OF ADMINISTRATION, PHILADELPHIA

(Continued from page 22)

In conclusion the entire class joins in extending their thanks and appreciation to Quartermaster Sergeant Hayes Rainier, who has shown much patience and interest in the welfare of each and every man during the period, only too short, that we were here. Also we extend our thanks to the various officers of the Depot who so kindly delivered interesting and well as instructive lectures. We also want to thank Colonel Sanderson for the active interest he took in our class. Also to the force in the Depot Cafeteria, for the wonderful food that was supplied at our noon day meal, which we will miss very much.

The general assignment of the class is shown below.

To Marine Corps Base, NOB, San Diego, Calif.

Pfc. Charles E. Corbett.

Pfc. Gordon H. Franks.

To Aircraft TWO, Naval Air Station, San Diego, Calif.

Pfc. Charles F. Finnie.

To Marine Detachment, Naval Air Station, Seattle, Wash.

Cpl. Eugene C. Seruggs.

To Marine Barracks, Navy Yard, Charleston, S. C.

Pfc. John F. Martin.

To Marine Barracks, Quantico, Va.

Cpl. William H. Lester (Aircraft ONE),

Pfc. Jesse L. Cato (Aircraft ONE),

Pfc. Philip A. Murphy (Post Q.M.),

Pfc. Vernie E. Tate (Post Q.M.),

Pvt. Horace W. Meeks (Post Q.M.).

To Marine Barracks, Parris Island, S. C.

Pfc. Newburn C. Key,

Pvt. Alton E. Edenfield.

To Marine Barracks, NAD., Iona Island, N. Y.

Pfc. Howard J. J. Weiss.

## PHILA. NAVY YARD

(Continued from page 24)

ment growing those things called mustaches. "Grandma" Zembower purchased his wax a week ago and is still confidently awaiting the time when he can apply it to the growth upon his upper lip.

All diked out in his best strides and kicks, and headed up town to see his one

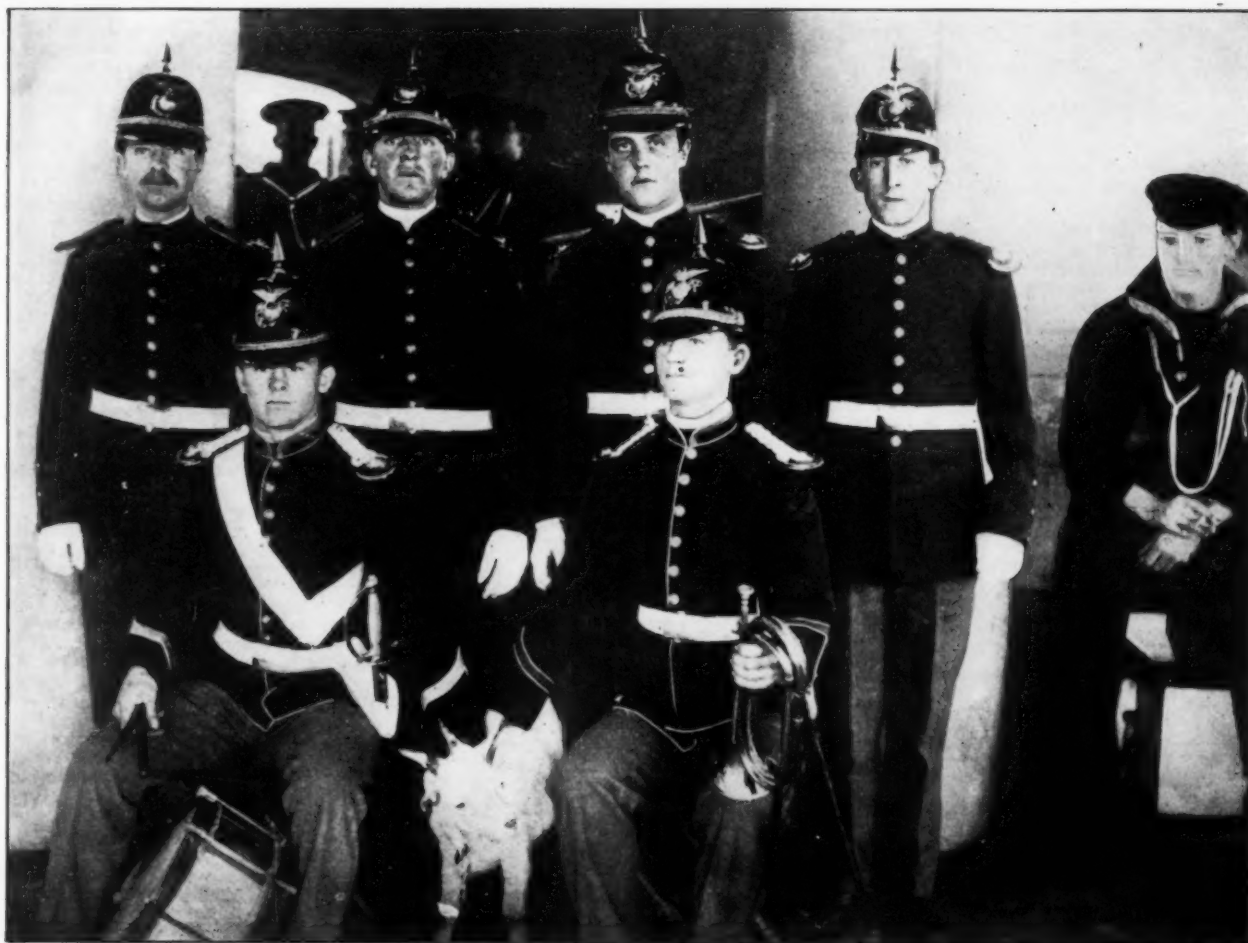


Photo Restored by Tager

## OFFICERS OF THE U.S.S. VANDALIA, 1889

This picture was taken shortly before the hurricane struck Apia, Samoa. Six warships, nine merchantmen, and countless native craft went down. Four officers and thirty-nine of the *Vandalia's* crew perished.

## THE LEATHERNECK



Full Dress Blues of 1904

and only, a certain private emerged from the Fire Department last pay day, liberty card in one hand and pay in the other, heaved a deep sigh and remarked "Spring is heah, by jove!" Turning to his loyal stooge, Ruggiano, he said: "Call a cabbie! We'll ride in state to the Main Gate." If Spring effects him that way, what will he do when summer comes?

"Daddy" Snisky has just returned from a very pleasant furlough and we are glad to have him back. He looks rather pale and peaked and all worn out, from his leave, but we hope that after a few weeks of strenuous duty with the Fire Department he will regain his color and vigor.

We fire-eaters and machine gunners want to warn you before we sign off that we live in a gold fish bowl over here, so don't any of you dare take a bath in the daytime.

#### DETACHMENTS Navy Yard Marines, Washington, D. C.

(Continued from page 19)

truck to the fire and meeting thereon "Heavy" Lt. Stein, of the smoke-eater's basketball team that he scored on several times this season—Yes, after all there is Justus, but only in our pay department—Bruno escaping from Alexandrian entanglements by going to the FMF—Freeman turning in the fire alarm while proverbial "Neros" from the Yard Craft

fiddled—Those in the know prefer the *Henderson* to the *Chaumont* for long voyages of inconveniences, and swear that undesirable aliens are deported in more comfort than either tub affords—Sergeants Carollo, Keechmer, and Stiene lead our plank owner's brigade—What NCO's were pitching shelter tents in Smitty's?—John Howard claims that Scyfert is a kleptomaniac for detective magazines—Who hollered "Ski" to a group of cooks and messmen and received simultaneous recognition from Kowalski, Evanchik, Menoche, Berezniak, Wesleskey, and Ziobro?—Frish, our post carpenter, does a Nicaraguan rumba when Spanish music is played, in reminiscence of the days when he was *Teniente Frisch* to the brown senoritas in Sandino Land—"Cookie" Kowalski has blended himself in a matrimonial concoction, and bethinks *THE LEATHERNECK* should have a cupid's column for those just ball and chained.

#### CHARLESTON NAVY YARD

(Continued from page 21)

men do not take more advantage of the fact and learn to play the game.

Recent promotions here at the post include—Corporal G. M. Mathis to Sergeant—Privates First Class T. C. Smith and B. Buzhardt to Corporal and Private J. D. Lanier to Private First Class.

We now have five of our Marines standing a night watch on the fire apparatus in the

Navy Yard. People always know where to come when they want good men for a job to be done properly.

We are still standing up to a marking of 3 on our range qualifications and this in spite of the fact that 24 of the 39 men who have completed firing were in the Marksman and Unqualified class last year. Other posts in the Corps better look out as we are after that Franklin Wharton Cup for the present target year.

#### TOM TOMS OF IND. HEAD

(Continued from page 19)

good finish, these boys ought to get a lot of fun and service out of their model A coupe. Good luck to ya, anyway.

Our number one personality kid furiously denounced McGrory with, "Hoss-thief, you stole my gal," and, while keeping an eye on McGrory, "Adonis" Moore stood the Post Office watch right under Bell's nose (figuratively, not literally).

Privates Gilbert and Dickerson have shipped for another month in the mess-hall, probably to keep the old slum-shed ship-shape for the A. & I. inspection.

Privates Neason and Harden, Tpr. Feigly, and Cpl. Ivy left April fourth for Quantico to fire the range.

Thames has also taken over Harden's job of boiler-tender and, believe-it-or-not, he is also standing Corporal of the Guard watches. Whatta man!



The Terrible Terry has recently been transferred to the station switchboard for temporary duty, and he doesn't seem to like it so well, but, as they used to tell me, it's all for the flag. Ain't that something?

Tpr. Paulk is also standing occasional switchboard watches and is doing daily Tpr. of the Guard duty too in the absence of the other music.

Cpl. Hixon somehow maneuvered himself into a favorable transfer to Quantico and all hands sincerely hope that Dame Fortune may continue to smile upon him in the future as amiably as she has recently.

Hixon was the only man detached from his post in the past month, but we have had six new arrivals. They came together from Parris Island via Quantico and are, namely: Privates J. T. Soanes, Jr., S. E. Huggins, D. M. Taylor, B. S. Greene, J. H. Curley and G. C. Somers. NOTE: Which one of these new men was seen reading "Dorothy Dixon Wins Her Wings?" My dears, you would never guess, so I'll tell you that his initial is Soanes.

Oh! yes. Promotions made in the past month were: John Merriek to Corporal, McNulty to Corporal and Brown to Pfc. Keep your noses clean, men. Everyone is wishing you the best of luck.

#### Squad-Room Soundings Off

Eldredge, "Oh, Gawd, a year and thirty months to do."

Park, "Why don't ya buy ya some?"

J. Merriek, "How ya doin', Chief?"

Eagle, "Wake me up at eleven-thirty."

Tarleton, "All right, no stragglers there."

Hueston, "Let 'er rain. Lemme your raincoat, Cliff?"

Bell, "Helllll loooow, Joooooe."

Terry, "Darn that switchboard."

#### YE OLDE CHATTERBOX

(Continued from page 23)

a considerable period of time. They are seldom the result of the genius or enterprise of any one person, but are rather the result of the thoughtful and earnest labor of many individuals, each building on and improving the work of his predecessors. The Marine Corps Schools is an excellent example of such an institution. The highly efficient, well coordinated, and universally appreciated schools that we have in the Marine Corps today, had their origin in a most elementary, inadequate, and unimpressive school started many years ago by a small group of far-sighted officers who had to contend with formidable obstacles. There was lack of interest in

schools on the part of many of the higher ranking officers of those days, and lack of appreciation of the possibilities for the professional improvement of officers by the utilization of schools. There was lack of suitable buildings and other material facilities for the schools, and there was a complete absence of any precedent for the conduct of the instruction.

"Instructions never remain long in a static condition. They either improve or they deteriorate. It is my belief that in future years you young gentlemen will yourselves witness a great improvement in our present school system, excellent as it now is.

"I am not unmindful of the fact that young men are naturally somewhat impatient of advice. They must, in large part, learn their lessons for themselves, from their own experience, and by their own mistakes. However, some of the mistakes of youth are so far reaching in their effect on an officer's career that I can not refrain from reminding you of a few of them.

"As you undoubtedly know, we have now in the Corps a system of promotion by selection, and your prospects of promotion will depend almost entirely upon your military record and your service reputation. Of necessity there must be some officers eliminated in each grade, and the ones eliminated will be those whose military records are inferior in comparison with the records of their contemporaries. Under such a system, the consequences of thoughtless mistakes made during the first few years of an officer's service, may adversely affect his career as long as he lives. From the point of view of the individual, it is even more important now than it was in former years for an officer to strive continuously to maintain the highest military and professional standards, and for his personal conduct to be at all times above reproach. Every officer, by exemplary conduct, by strict attention to duty, and by professional competence can keep his record free from criticism.

"It is not, however, sufficient merely to keep one's record clear; that in itself has great merit, but it is not enough. The avoidance of trouble is a purely negative virtue. What should be sought is the positive virtue of achievement. Every officer must put forth an extra effort for the best possible accomplishment of every task. 'Whatsoever thy hand findeth to do, do it with thy might.' Aside from any consideration of selection or non-selection, the satisfaction which comes to an officer from a knowledge that every duty assigned to him has been performed to the best of his ability, is a definite reward in itself.

"There is an important phase of military life which is too often neglected by young officers, to their own disadvantage and to the detriment of the post or ship where they are serving. I refer to the social life of the service community to which they, at least for a time, belong. It is most important that young officers as well as older officers take their places in this social life and do their part in promoting and fostering it. I urge you all to be prompt and punctilious in the matter of making and returning calls, and in your careful attention at all times to the social customs of the service.

"After you leave this school you will, for several years at least, be on duty with troops. All of your training has been directed to the end that you may, in all respects be worthy to be entrusted with the command of men. So much can be said



on the subject of leadership that I shall not attempt to discuss it at length. There is, however, one characteristic of enlisted men that I especially wish to point out to you, and that is their rapid and accurate appraisal of their officers.

"You will not for long be able to deceive your men, either with regard to your professional ability or your character. If there is anything wrong with you, you may rest assured that your men will speedily know about it.

"Every military organization, by virtue of the power of example, is like a mirror in which the commander sees himself reflected. Whether consciously or unconsciously, men take their cue from their officers. If the officer is diligent, his men will strive to exceed him in diligence; if he is thorough they will be thorough; if he is thoughtful of them, they will constantly be seeking opportunities to do something for him. The power of example is particularly noticeable in the appearance of a command. An officer who is himself neat and soldierly will find that his men also try hard to present the best possible appearance.

"You are about to leave this school that has given you such excellent preparation for your new duties, and go out into the service to undertake the varied tasks that are awaiting you. Wherever you go, you may be sure that you will be needed, but the measure of your usefulness will correspond to your own effort.

"It is perhaps superfluous for me to tell you that every Marine officer should have a knowledge of the illustrious history of the Marine Corps. It is the privilege of each succeeding generation of its officers and men to uphold the traditions that have been handed down to them, and, by their own acts, to add distinction to the name of their Corps. I know that you, young gentlemen, will, in the years to come, add many a splendid page to its long and glorious record.

"In conclusion, I congratulate you and your instructors upon your successful completion of the course at this school. I know it has not been easy. On behalf of the entire Corps I welcome you to your new duties, and on my own behalf I extend to you my most sincere wishes for your happiness and success."

At the close of his address, the General presented the graduates with their diplomas, and Commander Casey then closed the exercises with his benediction.

The honor student of the class was Second Lieutenant DeWolf Schatzel, who attained the grade of 93.83.

Upon his departure from the Basic School, the Major General Commandant was rendered honors by a full guard paraded in front of the Basic School, and a thirteen-gun salute.



On 23 April, a farewell reception will be given in honor of the Commandant and Mrs. Watts by the Officers' Mess in view of his detachment from this station.

First Sergeant Floyd T. Davenport joined this Post 29 March, and is acting sergeant major, replacing Sergeant Major Eugene Smith, who is now on a seventy-eight day furlough, pending his retirement from the Marine Corps after some twenty years' service on June 1, 1937.

#### CHINA STATION NEWS

(Continued from page 36)

Bitters" were right in there pitchin'. Sgt. "Frenchy" Lavoie present with not one escort but two, Puskac at a ringside table

FIRST GRADE		CHEVRONS, DRESS		FOURTH GRADE
		SECOND GRADE	THIRD GRADE	
LINE SERGEANTS MAJOR MASTER GUNNERY SERGEANTS		LINE FIRST SERGEANTS GUNNERY SERGEANTS	LINE PLATOON SERGEANTS	SERGEANTS MESS SERGEANTS CHIEF COOKS DRUM SERGEANTS TRUMPET SERGEANTS
				FIFTH GRADE
STAFF MASTER TECHNICAL SERGEANTS MASTER TECHNICAL SGTs. (MESS) QUARTERMASTER SERGEANTS PAYMASTER SERGEANTS		STAFF TECHNICAL SERGEANTS TECHNICAL SERGEANTS (P.M.) TECHNICAL SGTs. (MESS) DRUM MAJORS SUPPLY SERGEANTS	STAFF STAFF SERGEANTS (CLERICAL) STAFF SERGEANTS (MECHANICAL) STAFF SERGEANTS (MESS)	CORPORALS MESS CORPORALS FIELD COOKS DRUM CORPORALS TRUMPET CORPORALS
				SIXTH GRADE
				
				PRIVATE FIRST CLASS ASSISTANT COOKS DRUMMERS FIRST CLASS TRUMPETERS FIRST CLASS

### STANDARD CHEVRONS, U. S. MARINE CORPS

M. G. C. Circular Letter No. 205, dated 19 February, 1937.

getting a "Da" in once and a while in the conversation, Hayden with a blonde, but I wonder what's become of "Lu." Petersen, Doc to you, wouldn't dance. Or was he able? DeYoe, well we all knew he was there for his continual singing of "Down by the Old Mill Stream" nearly drove us all tetchd. Anyway, a good time was had by all.

Warning: Watch out for Winchell (Skid Goodrich) for he has no mercy and one slip may result in your being "Walla Wallaed."

That's right, gentlemen, for it's a truth when we say, "Never a dull moment!"

#### D COMPANY BURSTS

By Nick Carter

The Henderson has come with new buddies and is taking some of our bunkies back. Best wishes to new and old alike. It won't take long to develop a well drilled and schooled outfit again.

By next month your correspondent will have plenty of dirt, with all this new material to write about.

D Company, as you should know by this time, folks, is a machine gun company of the first water. Colonel Price thinks so, anyway, and he said so in a recent letter

of commendation to our Commanding Officer, Captain Burke. "The most efficient machine gun company in the regiment."

Condo, Whatley and Harrison sure rate space this month, for they were promoted to the ranks of Cpl., Cpl. and Pfc., respectively. Well deserved in each case we think, and wish them continued success.

Did we say in a previous LEATHERNECK article that we had a fighter in our company with the name of "Slugger" Jones? We saw him at work, or should we say at play, the other night. "Kid" Nick was his would-be playmate for about three rounds until Mrs. Jones' boy decided he wanted to go home, so he laid the "Kid" low with a beautifully, well-timed right from nowhere. In our opinion he was the smoothest scrapper in the smoker. Watch that boy go places if he sticks to fighting.

Corporal O'Brien has been having a hard fight for life at the hospital. We sure hope that by the time this is printed you're back with us and in the pink again, "Obie."

We'll add to our list of Punyeo's by this dirt we know: Pop Miller is a woman-hater no more; not according to the telephone conversation we overheard the other day. And when a man gets as far as buying silk stockings, there's something

## SUBSCRIBERS ARE URGED

TO SEND THEIR CHANGES OF ADDRESS GIVING BOTH THE OLD AND NEW ADDRESS

When you move or are transferred let us know AT ONCE. This will insure your getting each number of The Leatherneck promptly.

NAME \_\_\_\_\_ NEW ADDRESS \_\_\_\_\_

OLD ADDRESS \_\_\_\_\_

Band of the Sixth Marine Corps Reserve at the broadcasting station. Standing at the left is Bandmaster William C. Crapp.



putrid in Peru. Is there Griffin? Overheard at the roomboys' convention: Juhre's pastime of washing Sgt. Crider's leggings.

Colored glasses and beards, and even an English accent is the proper thing at this period. The fleet is due in Shanghai. Hang up your ice tongs, men.

Until next month, then, D Company carries on.

## SERVICE COMPANY

By W. B. Ramsey

So far we here in China have seen three nationalities or rather knew that three nationalities have celebrated their new year on as many different dates. The English, Americans, many Europeans and others were first, then came the Russians with their new year's celebration some two weeks later, then the Chinese, celebrating with their fireworks, have ended this prolonged bringing-in of the new year. Being China, we naturally noticed the celebration of the Chinese more than we did that of any other.

Activity in the service company has gone on in spite of all of these celebrations. It is the *Henderson* that is now in port, repeating the same story that has been going on here for several years now. Each trip of one of these transports holds a fascination for many because there is always something that causes it to be outstanding.

To First Sergeant Grieco, personnel sergeant major, this visit meant the setting of a record, I firmly believe; that record being the rapidity and the smoothness in handling of the incoming and outgoing draft. The whole movement was completed in just about thirty minutes. Needless to say, Captain Lanigan, the Regimental Adjutant, was well pleased with this work.

Our company has again lost some and gained others in this transfer of troops, those lost are Corporal Dayton S. Ritchie, on his way to Guam; Corporals John A. Clayton, Harry J. Kuhns, Claude L. Potter, Gus G. Reid, Clifton C. Willoughby, Privates First Class Raymond L. Campbell, John J. Corcoran, Harrison F. Burch, Leland L. Richardson, Roscoe C. Tate, Harry Norvell, Edward J. Powers, William H. Posey, Jr., John M. Fournell, Robert E. Hanna, Assistant Cook John F. Boles, Privates Alan R. Cotariu, John C. H. Reed, Eldon Burkhalter, Waldo J. Grasee, Jasper A. Sharp, Jr., Edward M. Pontoski, and Richard P. Stanke.

Those joining us are Corporals Donald

H. Crawford, Louis S. Fowler, Privates First Class Edwin L. McLaurin, Andrew M. Young, Thomas Richards, Assistant Cook, William L. Noell, Privates Howard A. Bruning, Earl Y. Heller, Claude W. Robillard, Clyde A. Farmer, Charles W. Hapenny, Samuel E. Lewis and Lee Manning.

## MOTOR TRANSPORT COMPANY NEWS

By G. L. Pines

Well, here's another attempt at the job at scribing for our favorite magazine. So I'll parade a few facts and fancies in review for your inspection.

We lost quite a few men this past month. Pvt. Cecil C. Reynolds was transferred to E Company in this regiment to do right shoulder arms for a change. On the home-going detail to make the *Henderson*, we had seven men: Cpl. Albert L. Eastman, our chief C. O.'s chauffeur; Pfc. Gail F. Willard, our chief M. P. driver; Pvt. Lyle F. Gray, the boy who herded the Officers' Bus; Pvt. Millard A. McCloud, the inventor of the new system for keeping a stock room; Pvt. Donald I. McReynolds, who tried to find out why the spark in a battery sparks; Pvt. Arnold W. Skaare, the chief messman, and Pvt. John K. Underwood, of prairie schooner fame. Leave 'Frisee there for us when we get there, fellows.

But we got just as many men in return and they look like a good bunch of men. They are Pvt. Buster B. Polk, from H Company; Pvt. Marvin D. Free, ex-chaplain's clerk; Pfc. Edgar E. Dewitt, from Cavite; Pvt. Ervey O. H. Broberg, from Mare Island; Pvt. Victor A. Chiodini, from Guam; Pvt. George V. Clark, from Norfolk; Pvt. Crandell D. Epps, from Guam; and Pvt. Lynn G. Foerschler, from Mare Island.

Pvt. "Rube" Shirk, the life of the shop, and the answer to a Shanghai maid's prayer, just extended his enlistment a year, on account he made the sailing list.

A poker game of high financial standing was being played by a few of our men the other day in a place well known to all concerned. When Pvt. Ansie Butler counted his winnings and found two well mutilated Chinese ten-cent pieces contained therein, he promptly and with no qualms of conscience borrowed forty cents' worth of his bunkie's adhesive tape, and repaired them in a way that would make a Chinese exchange shop jealous.

We wonder what Buster Brown Polk thought the other day, when he was discovered playing proud papa to a cute little baby, whose legal father we believe is somewhere out to sea. And the odd part of it is that Buster was on duty at the time, too. He does have a nice voice for singing "Rock-a-bye, Baby," though.

We knew that Motor Transport had its advantages, but "Jughaid" Parson went beyond our fondest hopes the other day. The office finally caught up with him and demanded that he fall out for drill, so "Jug" hastily doffs his dungarees, grabs his rifle, and heads for the pressure hose, where he proceeds to blow the dust and cobwebs off his trusty musket.

For the information of the boys in Quantico, I have to report that Cpl. "Bullets" Daniels, the shiek of the Triangle, attended the Regimental Dance on Lincoln's Birthday, accompanied by Cpl. George D. Martinez. Both came home in the wee hours of the morning with very brotherly looking shiners. Dannie's explanation was, "He hit me first, and I never let that guy get anything on me, yet." After Dannie's dancing lessons, and Martie's bragging on his personal style of hoofing, I kinda wonder if the cause of the fight wasn't professional jealousy.

We'll be seeing you next month, if we're lucky.

## MARINES LAND ON AIR WAVES

(Continued from page 6)

listen to yours, which I always do for anything military. My entire family, three sons, are all veterans of the late war, but they all came back, thank God, and are all doing well, although one is crippled.

"So you understand why my heart goes out with pride to 'Our Boys.' God bless them everywhere. My sincere thanks to everyone connected with the program for a most enjoyable hour. Hope there will be many more. Yours sincerely for all the encouragement you deserve, a mother of veterans—Mrs. M. McBain, 1840 Lippincott St., Philadelphia."

Radio has definitely become one of the best mediums for making the Marine Corps better known. For several years individuals have broadcast short addresses and complete Marine "shows" have been presented. Prominent officers of the Corps as well as enlisted men have been on the air, and our famous Marine Corps Band is known and appreciated far and wide for the excellence of its music.

A splendid and unique program was broadcast at Washington on the occasion of the Corps 160th anniversary in 1935, while a special broadcast from Philadelphia was heard on the same occasion. Last year on November 10, the Marine detachment of the USS *Minneapolis* put on a program at Honolulu, assisted by a lady who played Mrs. Mullen (wife of one of the first Marine Corps officers) while a naval band rendered the music.

The recent program at Philadelphia, however, is the first All-Marine program of a full hour's time, which has been presented exclusively by members of the Corps or the Reserve. At least it is the first that has come to my attention. The Philadelphia Marines are planning more programs for the immediate future.

Surely the Marines know how to land on the air waves and get their audiences well in hand.



**WEST COAST NEWS**  
Co. D, 1st Bn, 6th Marines

(Continued from page 27)

amazement the next morning, when he turned on the lights and found Pryor sleeping about six feet off the deck on top of a row of lockers. How he got there, nobody knows, at least no one will tell.

It seems that all the cliques are breaking up. With Quimby gone, the Romaine, Quimby, and Deweerd combination is broken up.

C. P. (Chick) Powell was quite well known around the barracks, and now that he and C. A. Lomax, J. J. Logan, and M. Johnson have left the D company haunts for Pearl Harbor, we are certainly going to miss some of those wild tales we were so used to hearing.

Gosh how time does fly! We are running smack into the Western Division Matches and we have our good shots all primed and ready to go. Eleven men left this company recently to go to the La Jolla Rifle Range to snap in. Among those that left were such distinguished rifle shots as Sgt. Thomas, Pl-Sgt. Janacek, and Pfes. Biggs and Bihm.

Private A. (Wappy) Wharman and Private De Jong, who by the way has just returned from China, were seen one night last month with a couple of slightly stout young ladies, walking along Broadway in San Diego. The reports have it (probably exaggerated) that these young ladies were about three ax-handles broad. There will probably be a gleam in (Snuffy) Ingrassia's eye when he sees this article, as Snuffy loves the fat girls. He may be seen almost any night around the Bohemia in San Diego either with, or waiting for one of his large and buxom Juliets. Although Snuffy is the smallest man in the company he picks the largest girl-friends. The contrast is usually terrific.

Salutations, and all that sort of stuff, and adios until next month.

**RECRUIT DEPOT, M.C.B.**

(Continued from page 29)

He leaves this post within a week of this writing. We wish him success on his new job.

The permanent personnel of the Depot has been increased by the joining of Corporals Jack Goodall and Jim Fleeman, recently of the FMF, and by Sergeant Lawrence Glover from the USS *Wyoming*. Corporal Clyde E. Brickle also deserted the FMF for our Recruit Depot, and is now working out with his platoon.

Since the departure of First Sergeant Burns to the USS *Colorado*, the Depot was without a First Sergeant, until Dorsie H. Booker came in and took over the reins. First Sergeant Booker just returned from the "Garden spot of the Pacific," (Guam to the rest of us) and he is now renewing his acquaintances made in the "old days."

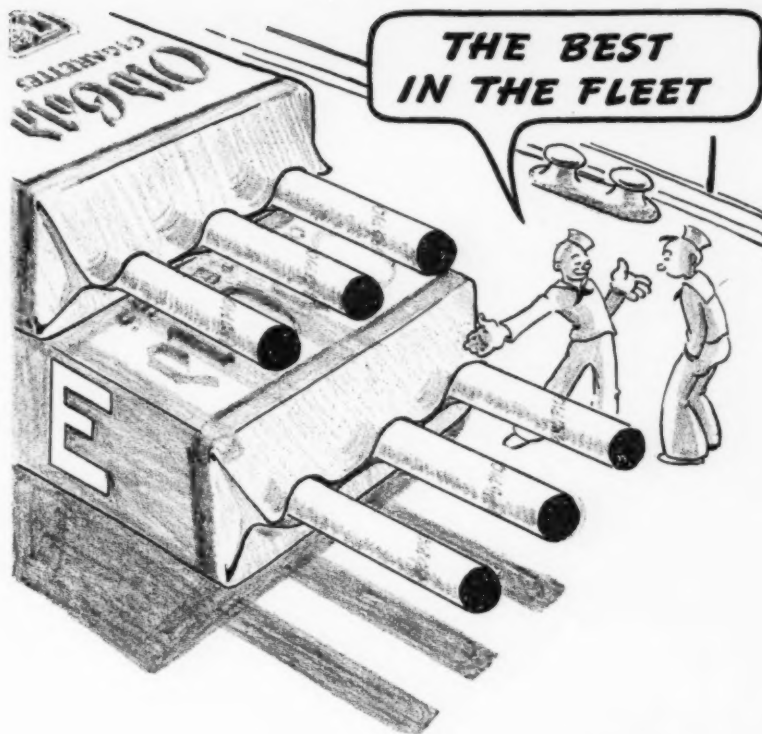
At present there are ten platoons undergoing instruction in the Recruit Depot and the Sea and Field Music Schools with a combined personnel, including the permanent personnel, of 570. This number is an increase of nearly 200 since the first of January, this year.

Jittery Jingles, from the "Instructor's Scrapbook:"

A recruit there was, and his soul was brave,  
And the gun he toted was big.

He marched in time,  
And his clothes on the line  
WERE CLEAN. OH, YEAH!

May, 1937



**THEY RATE THE "E"...**  
**because they hit the mark every time!**

**W**HEN all the smoke clears away—and the Combatfor signals "Well done"—you can thank your Old Golds. They're always *on the target*, regardless of "ballistics"!

Old Gold is the one cigarette packed for a sea-goin' Navy. Two jackets of Cellophane keep their freshness in and moisture out—

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**= DOUBLE-MELLOW OLD GOLDS**

## GRIST FROM THE 2ND BN.

(Continued from page 29)

thus incapacitate them for duty. That is a broad hint to the next man; we prefer a pack of spearmint.

King Baseball has come into its own with the nice weather (two bits that it rains within twenty-four hours after you read this) and a few of the battalion athletes are spanking the horsehide with the Base team. Clark is developing into a swell mitt and pad man behind the platter. Three members of the Second are playing fine ball in the infield; Herrington on first, Downer, on second, and Weldon at short are giving the fans plenty to talk about with their snappy fielding. Alexander and Haney (yep, the same old "Pop") are covering the majority of garden spots, thus giving this battalion a decided majority in number of regulars.

The base inter-battalion basketball championship is being decided as this is written, so we'll have to wait until next month to give you the full dope on it. So far the battalion has played off its scheduled games within the organization to see which companies were to represent us in the finals and G and H Companies won the coveted honor. So far, G Company looks like ultimate winners as their record is outstanding on paper. They have not lost a game as yet and have only had an average of four field goals scored on them per game. However, there is many a slip between the spoon and the mouth, so we won't go any further with predictions, except that it will probably rain some time this year somewhere in sunny California (Eastern residents please copy).

While running off at the mouth an idea struck us. If this column contains what you want, help us keep it that way by giving us the dope on your buddies; if it does not, tell us what is wrong and we can fix it. Just drop the Sergeant Major a line and he will bawl us out. And so, with those words, we sign off with kind thoughts for everybody on All-Fools day.

## BASE SERVICE BATTALION

(Continued from page 29)

Cook Thomas L. Mendoza was transferred the 27th of this month.

Battalion promotions for the month were: Base Hq. Company: Cpl. to Sgt., Berry Perry; Pfc. to Cpl., Edward F. Armstrong and Sol Rudin and Pvt. to Pfc. Algue B. Cresser. For Base Service Co., Pfc. to Cpl., Joe R. Allen and Elmer E. Kerr and Pvt. to Pfc., Edward L. Brinkley and Oscar C. Dean. Good Luck.

Here are the athletes: The Base Band Basketball squad is entered in the playoff for the finals for the Base Championship. How's our band? 1st-Lt. Frisbie who is in charge of the knights of the "squared ring" for the Base Troops has two promising battlers from the battalion. They are Pvt. Alfonso Apodaca of "Golden Glove" fame and Pvt. Vernie W. Blake. We hope that they may battle their way through to many victories and that we may have more entries from the battalion.

In the way of Vital Statistics we have: No runs, no hits, and no errors.

We hope to have some entries for the tryouts for the Rifle Team in the near future.

That's all.



VO-9M and Marion Baseball Teams

## BATT. F, ANTI-AIRCRAFT

(Continued from page 28)

and are they proud of those new stripes. The battery congratulates them on their advancement.

Corporal W. P. Ireland from the USS Salt Lake City has left his seagoing to become one of us. Welcome, Corporal Ireland.

On these fine sunny days one can look out on the top of the arcade of an afternoon and see several of the ladies' men acquiring a bit of the old tan with which to dazzle the fair ones this summer. Power to them.

And so we close the books for this time. See you when we return from the range about the first of March.

## VO SQUADRON 9-M

St. Thomas, Virgin Islands

(Continued from page 43)

days in the harbor of St. Thomas. The USS Wright, Teal and Lapwing being the tenders.

Most of the members of the command took advantage of this visit and attended the movies aboard the Wright every night. It certainly was a pleasure to be able to see a movie from start to finish without having it break a half dozen times, which is the custom at the local theater. One of the most important questions asked the A&I on his recent inspection was why we had not been furnished a picture machine along with our operator about six months ago. His only reply was that he would look into the matter just as soon as he arrived back in headquarters.

Colonel Rowell, Lt. Col. Hermele, QM. Clerks McCabe and Sterling arrived in St. Thomas on the 8th of March to make the A&I inspection of this squadron. They made an inspection of buildings and grounds on their arrival in the company of Admiral King, Commander of the Base Force, who called on the commanding Officer of this squadron on that day.

On Thursday of that week the whole command fell out for troop inspection by Colonels Rowell and Hermele; it seems that one of the platoon commanders couldn't quite dress his platoon because a certain Corporal's stomach stuck out just a little

too far for him to see the rest of the rank. I wonder if that is the reason for this corporal's recent declaration that he was going to start reducing, is that right corporal?

On the 18th of March Assistant Cook Thomas Latham joined us from Parris Island.

This month marked the completion of our new aviation facilities at Bourne Field which has been accepted by the Naval Civil Engineer, Lt. H. V. Martin. The Marine Corps has furnished the "Galley" with all new modern equipment, which has not been installed to date.

Prizes were awarded to the individual high scorer for the recent duck pin bowling tournament, individual high on winning team and each member of the winning team. Another tournament is to get under way the last of this month, this time it will be ten pins and each player will be given a handicap according to his score made in the last bowling tournament based on an average of 150 pins, this should turn in some very interesting scores.

Quartermaster Sergeant John S. Hale just completed twenty years of service which he celebrated on the 14th of March. Sergeant Hale has not lost one day in his twenty years of service which is something for all new men to shoot at. Anyone who has been in the service any length of time readily can see that this is a very excellent record. Sergeant and Mrs. Hale celebrated this occasion by giving a dinner for all the members of the Quartermaster department of VO-9M.

Staff Sergeant Arthur H. Lilly has recently moved back into the barracks (he is once again an enlisted man). He put his wife aboard the SS Barbara which sailed for Baltimore on the 12th of March from San Juan, P. R. We won't mention the reason for her going back but it has been rumored that Sgt. Lilly is expected to be a "Poppy" one of these fine days.

Major Bartoe received his commission on the 19th of March with rank from 1 February 1937, congratulations, Major. He is now in his twenty-second year of service. He has served in many parts of the world since the day he decided that the United States would soon enter the World War. He enlisted in the USMC at Chicago on February 17, 1916 as a private. He graduated from the ranks of the recruits within a few months and was designated for a

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preparatory school for commission, and on 10 July 1917, he was appointed a temporarily second lieutenant, which commission was made permanent on September 11, 1917. Since that time he has served at Parris Island, S. C.; Santo Domingo, St. Thomas; Haiti; Cuba; Syracuse, N. Y.; Portsmouth, N. H.; Columbia, S. C.; Quantico, Va.; Camp Holabird, Md.; Naval Air Station, Pensacola, Fla.; Marine Corps Base, San Diego, Calif.; C.C.C. duty, Santa Monica Mountains, Calif.; Long Beach, Calif.; and prior to arrival at St. Thomas on this, his second tour, he was on duty at the Naval Air Station, North Island, San Diego, Calif. He also did duty on board the USS *Nevada* which took him to many foreign ports. The Major is very active with a tennis racket. He claims that he isn't as good as he used to be but he certainly does swing a mean racket yet.

Members of the command are anxiously waiting for the announcement of when your book is going to be published, Dickson. I guess the tropical climate has taken effect on another one of our men.

Sergeant Muschia had his first flight in a service aircraft when he recently took a flight to San Juan for the weekend. It is rumored that the sergeant went over there for a major overhaul, or was it a forty-hour check?

The *Cincopercato* has been out of commission for several weeks undergoing an overhaul. It seems that it must have had too many qualified coxsmen, 'cause they all forgot to check up on the necessary amount of oil that it takes to keep a motor running and ran it for several hours without any oil in it at all.

Sergeant Harry O'Hey, the NCO-in-C of power and pumping at "Bourne Field" is

just coasting these fine days, but it won't be long before they'll have him working everyday, 'cause when we move out to the new barracks it will mean that Harry will have to run the power plant on a twenty-four hour schedule.

The "Short Timers" are still keeping that transport watch and hoping that it won't be very much longer before a transport will be rounding the point with replacements for those due to go back to Quantico within the next few months.

There are rumors to the effect that we will use the *Antares*, Coast Guard and even maybe we will go back "commercial" the latter is very doubtful unless a special boat is to be chartered 'cause just about all the reservations have been taken on the two lines that run between New York, Baltimore and San Juan. So that let's that proposition out I'm afraid, but then we will get back sometime between now and before the winter months set in "we hope."



Virgin Island Marines indulge in a bit of relaxation



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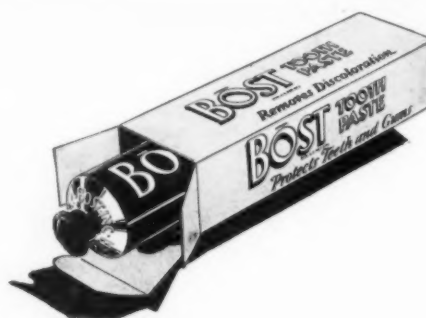
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### SEA-GOING LOG

#### USS *Arkansas*

(Continued from page 31)

Arkansas." I haven't seen his girl's picture, but he doesn't send her dolls for Christmas; so I am sure Walter is not the man to place Arkansas in the same light as Tennessee, even if Corning is in the range of the Ozarks.

Since Pfe. True had time enough to stop weeping, he drew a new overcoat and learned that there is a great deal more to Portsmouth and Norfolk than the "Dive-In" at 4th Street Gate—he likes it.

Hogan and some other Marine wish to thank Cpl. Purvis and Jenkins for the use of their swanky apartment during the visit of some "very dear" friends.

In a few days we shall be on our way to Quantico for the annual target practice. I am sure someone will leave a record to shoot at. Pvt. Squires, our 333 man of last year, has been doing sitting up exercises for the past six weeks so that he will be ready in all respects to let 'em hav' it.

We expect that we shall make this trip to Quantico via boat, so Klarpp, Hiers and Bates, remember that we are served a club breakfast on the return trip and all that trouble of memorizing the menus and placing fancy orders will still turn to ham and eggs, also, Brannian don't worry about swabbing the decks or washing the paint work.

**BROADCAST FOR JUNE  
MUST REACH EDITOR  
BEFORE MAY 8**

### USS *CHICAGO*

(Continued from page 33)

class to date includes our inimitable Drummers, "Slugger" Grantham and "Dingle" Davis. Pfe. "Loudspeaker" Kemp was actually heard whispering the other evening. Asst. Ck. Tumey has threatened to make beans more often if the Guard's night owls don't pipe down after "Tattoo."

The detachment now boasts of two authorized commercial pilots. They are the Ransier twins, Emerson and Frank, respectively. After successfully soloing at the local airport in Long Beach, Emerson was heard saying,

"Frank, here's the flowers I intended to send you in the hospital . . . you can give them to your girl now!"

#### Epilogue

This is the concluding article by your commentator after three years of intermittent scribbings. I'm also ending my tour of duty aboard "ye goode ship *Chicago*," SO . . . GOOD LUCK, GANG! Hope my successor has as good a time dodging the Guard every time the new LEATHERNECK comes out. By the way . . . I'm half Irish.

### USS *NORTHAMPTON*

(Continued from page 35)

Maneuvers. Ambition is a wonderful virtue, Young.

Our Pfe.'s are S. C. (Roller-skate) Allen; R. B. (Stand-by) Baker; M. C. (Barber) Brown; A. P. (Stinkie) Davis; B. T. (Pimples) Duncan; E. H. (Sleepy) El-

ledge J. L. (Pedro) Evans; G. W. (Rebel) Haynes; H. T. (Little Herbie) Hoover; B. F. (Pappy) Marsh; M. C. (Curley) McCarrt; F. T. (Shine-em-up) Ritchey and W. J. (First Boat) Tamme. Nuff said. They're a great gang. L. L. Moser is our Asst-Cook. Too bad he can't take the rate with him when he leaves.

Tpr. Icl. Webster has been transferred to San Diego. We expect his relief in the near future. Dmr. Berryman is anxious to see him arrive, as it's quite a job keeping the port gangway in commission.

Quite a number of our promising privates expect to be promoted in the near future, so we'll give the full particulars later.

Now that gunnery is finished, we have Rifle Range practice to occupy our attention. So far, 13 men have fired for record. Results: 7 Sharpshooters, 5 Marksmen, and 1 Unqualified. Wonder if Lackey can tell us who the unqualified man is? However, that is a good start and it is hoped that it will continue. Last year our final percentage was 94.

Spring Maneuvers are just ahead so stand by for some news from Hawaii.

### USS *VINCENNES*

(Continued from page 32)

we are further convinced of the prowess of these local femmes when Pvt. Earl Hurley turned his ankle as he was speeding down the gangway to meet his sweetie pie. He received a severe sprain and has been on the light duty list for several days.

All hands breathed a too short period of relief when an erroneous report was circulated that Cpl. "Tiney" Stevens had lost his set of "uppers." You people can't imagine such a feeling as you've probably

never had anyone rake a set of molars across your cheek or back of neck. It sends chills speeding along one's spine just to see Tiny pull them out of his oral cavity. That's his favorite indoor sport since he returned from China, outside of fanning the breeze about the new 50-calibre anti-aircraft machine guns.

Platoon Sgt. Jack Williams has just made the list for First Sergeant and the gang takes this opportunity of making their congratulations public. He should make it before long. Good luck, Jack.

That far away look in First Sergeant Jack Crawford's eyes is caused by his looking forward to the nightly ace duce games in the chiefs' quarters.

One of the most familiar sights in the compartment is Pvt. Bill Rapp doing his "double trucking" around the radio whenever a swing band starts a jam session. Pvt. Arnold Bianchi can also shake a mean leg to hot tunes that are dispelled from the radio.

The last days of March were spent in preparing for a run down to New York City where we take on ammunition. There should be some extra good liberties made there. We'll tell you about them next month.

## QUANTICO NEWS

### First Marine Brigade

(Continued from page 38)

A most interesting program for recreation aboard the USS *Wyoming* was held on March 10, 1937, enroute to Panama. It began with a band concert conducted by the navy and was followed by a snappy review of the Drum and Bugle Corps of the First Marine Brigade. Some entertaining boxing and fine sportsmanship was displayed in several boxing bouts that closely followed the announcements and jokes of H. P. Cavan of the navy and particular comment was made on the bout between Howard of the Navy and Rice of the Fleet Marine Force in that "Buttercup" Howard, a little fellow with a mighty punch, took it in the solar plexus to win.

A remarkable fast and clean cut fight was that of Nordquist and Sadeski of the ship's crew. Nordquist a big fine looking fellow kept constantly following Sadeski and stopping a continual left to the face until at last he reeled ready to fall when Sadeski caught him, shook his head and brought him out of it. Both fighters won applause.

Pvt. D. P. Wilson and Pfc. W. M. Gillette of the Fleet Marine Force did some musical numbers with the Guitar and a Ocarina (sweet potato) in which Gillette went into the intricate details of his instrument the "potato," describing the difficulties of playing the instrument, much to the delight of the men and the officers.

In the way of promotions: D. W. Williams is now a proud Corporal and the owner of an empty cigar box; the cigars were very good.

## HEADQUARTERS AND SERVICE BATTERY

By Clements

By the time these brevities are staring you in the face, our outfit, which reached a "high" in personnel complement while the boys were on maneuvers, will, we hope, be back to normalcy since the First and Second Battalions, Fifth Marines, are due to land in Quantico somewhere around the 23rd. No doubt our men will be glad to see the maneuverers return for it will mean that those four-hour watches will

come less often, and we, being no exceptions to the general rule, dislike four-hour watches. Too, the boys of our battery, at present in Warm Springs, Ga., as members of the President's Guard, will have returned and resumed their various duties. From what we hear, unofficially, of course, they are having a lot of fun down there in them hills. Hogan, who has access to the Detachment typewriter, says there is no news. The President—"no news," and thousands eagerly scan each daily news sheet that comes into their hands to see what the dean is doing while he basks in that Jawa sunshine. Strange that no one has censored his letters. The guy could tell us what the President does

selves in a warmer clime than the one we last enjoyed for this practice. The current rumor is that a place many of us learned to love when we were "boots" will be our home for some time during the coming summer. Sand fleas predominate among the insect families represented there and the liberty ports are not within easy walking distance. Surely you've guessed the spot. At least we shall have no false illusions if we go there.

Jeffrey and Hudson, two of the garage force, and inimitable in their habits which are as regular as a forty-dollar clock, will be reenforced upon the return of the Warm Springs Detachment by the majority of the old force, composed of "Flash" Grafton, the Mississippi boy; "Duke" Dillard, Winchester patron; Ragland, second to none in the difficult and uncertain pastime of prevaricating; and "Duke" Gettle, whose distinction is being as vitriolic in argument as Hudson and having in his possession a car that we believe will leave Hudson's a country mile on the straightaway. Jeffrey, who seldom works, has many believing that he is in need of a replacement for "Goo Goo" Shirley, recently paid off and gone back to his native heath. However, realizing that Jeffrey is gifted in being able to appear exhausted when rested, we doubt that he will get the replacement. He and Shirley, to say the least, had the storeroom job well in hand. When one of the mechanics happened to enter the storeroom for something, immediately Jeffrey or Shirley attached himself like a shadow and continued the shadowing until the poor mechanic, becoming conscious of watchful and suspicious eyes on him, hastily made his exit without having sneaked even a small nut or some dilapidated screwdriver. Revane, off for the Marine Barracks, Washington, on the 24th to take the finals for a second lieutenantcy, has the well wishes of all who know him. He's spent a lot of time in pouring through and absorbing the contents of various tomes. Lowrey and Sullivan, ardent western story readers, are becoming fast famous for their quick draws.

What with spring unfolding her pleasant wings and casting over the State of Quantico her soothing and at the same time disturbing effects of wanderlust; with flocks of robins waking us each morning along with the awful noise of a mistreated bugle belonging to one Corporal Salwaeh; with all the snow melted and not much prospect of more; with the faded, brown grass getting into fighting trim for the rigorous summer which usually envelops Virginia; with all hands breaking out their khaki to find how much of it the moths have left from their winter's repast; and, with natural inhibitions giving ear to flying fancies, we'll leave you to exhaust the fever in your blood by fishing, looking at new spring and summer catalogs, dreaming or accomplishing of new conquests, obsessions, and ambitions. Some venerable patriarch, or was it Nelson Eddy, once said, "Life is a song." Think it over until next month.

## FIGHTING B

By Dutch

We all say good-by to our Battery Commander, Lt. A. L. Bowser, and we enjoyed the duties under his command. We wish you the world of luck and a real pleasant tour of duty at your new assignment. We are also having the pleasure of giving our new Battery Commander, First Lt. Randall M. Victory, a hearty welcome and wishing him a pleasant ac-



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after breakfast, or, what the Marines do when they are not on guard. He did mention something about a dance but left most of the details to the imagination.

Simpson, having held down so capably the Rear Echelon desk while the First Marine Brigade was on maneuvers, will leave us soon to return to his old job of keeping tab on Brigade personnel. Also, Waters and Ruddy, recently of Philadelphia, League Island Park and vicinity, will take what few belongings Uncle Bill of Philadelphia let them keep when they were transferred and move to Brigade to become initiated into their new jobs, whatever they may be.

Speculation is rife as to when we will go and where we will go to hold our annual target practice. Were the decision left to the men, we would go right back to Indiantown. I wonder why. There must be something about those mountains. However, it is probable that we'll find our-

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quaintance and a delightful tour of duty with Fighting B.

Yes sir: We have men here who are living to fight and fighting to live. We are being kept very much on our toes these last few weeks, for half of our gang went to Warm Springs, Georgia, as President's Guard and it is an honor to be selected for such important duty. We know they will keep up the good name of our Battery and add credit to our outfit as well.

Before they left they were all talking about those Georgia peaches; we have been wondering what kind of peaches they were talking about—of course you can figure one out for yourselves. "Bar-room" Jones was talking of bringing back one of those peaches, but he wouldn't say how old, shape, or form (maybe he was thinking of brandy). Pvt. Evanochko, our shoe shine kid, was sitting with a worried look on his face, trying to figure out a way to put his extra shoes in his clothing box without messing them up. Cheer up, kid, we still have plenty of shoe polish up here. Here is hoping "Tarzan" doesn't teach the boys too many strangle holds; it would look bad for the rest of the post grapplers in the next smoker. We are still going strong, here, in good old Quantico, not much to do, just guard one day and work the next, not so bad at that. Corporal Lacka, the Mayor of York, Pa., is leaving this month, but we'll be watching THE LEATHERNECK for you, "fat Boy," because it won't be long until you will be back with us again.

"Fat Boy" Lacka, "Sweet pea" La-voie, "Geep" Boeyen went out to an Irish Ball (wonder why they were admitted) but you can't keep a good Marine away from a dance. Well, they arrived back in time for roll call looking shell-shocked and haywire; but the way you hear them rave, you begin to think that there is nothing like a good old Irish Dance.

"The old soldier" Loftin is leaving us with his cronies, "Professor" Huntley and our "Play Boy" Gibson, for Charleston, South Carolina. Private Tolster, "The old soldier," and few more of our "crooners," started a singing contest, and boys there was plenty of harmony in it—it sounded like a cat's howling contest on a barbed wire fence. They claimed that the Mill's Brothers didn't have anything on them.

Believe it or not, our "Lady Killer,"

Private Serfass, is about to become a prize fighter; he works out with heart and soul, coming out with a pair of black eyes. Keep up the good work, Serfass, you will be a champ yet; we are pulling for you, 'cause your able to take it.

"Nellie" Nelson our number one music returned from the West Coast brown as an Indian, still raving about his stripe. We know that we have the best music on the Post, and appreciate your calls, especially pay and liberty call.

Our "top kick" has been having plenty of work to do; taking care of two Batteries—A and B—Believe me, the boys run him ragged; he has aged ten years in only ten days. We wonder how long he is going to stand up under this strain.

Well, I'm up a stump but will be back with you all—bringing the real "IN-SIDE DOPE."

#### WARM SPRINGS DETACHMENT

(Continued from page 39)

iron on all night hence would not have to wait for it to heat. It got too hot and scorched a little, but the sentry on No. 1 post discovered it soon enough to avert any danger. Aside from these two incidents, there were no mishaps.

I must not neglect to mention what a help Captain Carlson was to us. He was Commanding Officer last year and hence knew the ropes of which he very competently advised us. Many thanks to you!

The President seemed very well pleased with our chow when he ate with us after reviewing a demonstration. First we had a Formal Guard Mount by the detachment and then a bayonet drill, explained by Gy-Sgt. Young.

Even though we all enjoyed the southern hospitality very much, it sure is good to be back to Quantico. There were some who rather hated to leave but most of these had a feminine admirer so it is quite understandable. Such is the life of a Marine!

#### BROWN FIELD BULLETINS

(Continued from page 41)

and still are working very hard and most of them doing more than their share of the tasks, due to the shortage of personnel and the increase in the amount of work.

Well, Santa Claus arrived in the form of a most welcome letter from the Major General Commandant. An old-timer Technical Sergeant Hilmar A. Jensen was promoted to the next grade. Staff Sergeants Lewis M. Schaller and Joseph F. Schucraft received warrants to Technical Sergeant, and the nominations to staff sergeant were Sgts. George W. Martin, Chester C. Stark, Laurence G. Granville, John J. Bobin, Harold L. Davis, and George T. Perschau. May the beer ever flow freely.

Chief Marine Gunner Johnnie C. Vaughan reported here for duty from Parris Island and for the period of a month is to be on temporary duty with Motor Transport. Gunner Vaughan is to relieve Chief Marine Gunner Harold Ogden who has been ordered to the West Coast.

There has been much news in the papers in the last few months about sit-down strikers but they have nothing on the old Marine Corps. The Service Squadron has a few sit-down machines and what could be more in tune with the spirit of the age. Who ever said we were behind the times? Time marches on!

Sgt. Edward B. Donahoe who is scheduled to go to Charlotte Amalie, V. I. (St. Thomas to you), just returned from Mattoon, Ill., where he was given a course of instruction in Diesel Engines from the Atlas Imperial Diesel Engine Co.

Cpl. William H. Lester and Pfc. Jesse L. Cato are recent graduates from the Quartermaster School at Philadelphia and should be here shortly after spending a brief furlough with their relatives.

Cpl. Charles E. Stoughton took on four more years Monday, the 5th, and thus hopes that he may be able to add another stripe on his arm in the near future (he means above the hash marks). Cpl. Stoughton is an expert in Electro-plating and has completed two service courses with high standings.

Archie "Killer" Kendrick, private, U. S. Marine Corps, stated that he left the hospitable hospital because of his uncanny ability in dishing it out to the patients and the fact that the corpsmen wanted him to join the Navy and see the world through iodine. The "Killer" got so mad because of the corpsmen's subtle inveigling that now ever since his return to the Marine Corps proper, he has thrown himself wholeheartedly into his work that the men around him are complaining of the burnt energy erupted from his cranium. That's the way to do it, Archie, and don't let the boys kid you into the Navy.

At the present writing, Pfc. James R. Lindsay is in training at Boston for the National Amateur boxing contest that will be held on April 13-14-15.

Pfc. Lindsay, a shy, soft-spoken Marine, was given little chance of surviving the senior boxing tournament held in Pittsburgh, Pa., held by the Allegheny Mountain Association, A.A.U., from 15 to 19 March. His ability among the Marines was but slightly known, but the results, the winning of the middleweight A.M.A. crown, fully proved that the situation was well in hand.

In the preliminary bouts he was not very impressive, although he won, and he was not classed as the favorite in the finals with Sam Jenkins, of Erie, Pa., who scored a knockout over Ray Cooper, of the Willow Club, in 1:57 of the second round in the semi-final bout.

However, in the finals and with the middleweight crown at stake, Lindsay must have had many doubtful emotions and feelings as to the outcome, for he was classed as the under-dog with but little chance of winning against so formidable an adver-



sary. The outcome of the fight was quite unexpected for Jenkins. Probably he underrated his adversary, for after 1:18 of the first round, Jenkins was knocked through the ropes and landed in the laps of three women who were enjoying the bouts from ring-side seats.

In this bout, Lindsay showed plenty of class by the decisive manner in which he kayoed Jenkins and as a result he won a trip to Boston where he is putting in his bid for greater honors, the national middle-weight A.M.A. crown.

News item! Pfc. Eugene Norris, of the radio section, bought a LEATHERNECK and after not finding anything about Aircraft One, tore it up. However, we would like to suggest that for a period of about three months everything, confidentially speaking, was sort of taboo even items for this column. Get the pernit!

### ONE-EYED HOMBRE

(Continued from page 9)

friendly to the Americans, and he reasoned that those who weren't would never dare to kill him with so many witnesses. But still, there was no use taking chances.

He answered a few greetings, looking intently into the face of every man. There were no eyes missing from any of them.

Jerry moved over to the shadowy corner where Juan was dispensing drinks across a make-shift bar. The Marine ordered a glass of *guaro* to cover his conversation:

"Where is he?" he rasped between his teeth.

"To late," the *cantinero* deplored. "Ten minutes ago he stood where now you stand. By trickery I tried to detain him; but he would not stay. This I do learn, *amigo*: Tonight he visits his sweetheart, whose *casita* is the last one in the village. You go there at the hour of ten, yes?"

"Yes," Jerry answered succinctly.

Outwardly calm, but inwardly a bundle of hair-trigger nerves, the Marine eased himself through the crowd and out the door. He half expected to feel the point of a flying knife as he reached for the knob.

Outside, he glanced swiftly up and down the street. There seemed no evidence of life. Before he had taken a dozen steps a blade of light flashed behind him. He knew someone had slipped out from the cantina.

Backing into a shadow, Jerry waited.

A native stalked down the street. He called softly:

"Señor, Señor Sargento!"

O'Neill stepped out to confront the man. "Stay where you are," he ordered, "and say your say!"

The advancing figure stopped.

"I hear what Juan tell you, *Sargento*. What he say is not true. No one-eyed man has been there. Do you remember myself and two friends who early today entered Juan's place of iniquity?"

"Yes, I remember you three birds coming in. Why?"

"And there upon the floor the body of our dear friend. Dead. Slain by Juan."

"So that's it; your friend, eh?" Jerry's hand crept toward his holster.

"Sí, my friend he was. But *Sargento*, this knife . . ."

A thundering roar stopped the native in the middle of his sentence. He spun about and wilted in a grotesque heap. At Jerry's feet tinkled the same bone-handled knife that had so narrowly missed him in the previous attack.

O'Neill turned and saw Juan, followed by half a dozen others, come running from

## A SEA-GOING VACUUM CAN FOR A SERVICE MAN

HERE'S Sir Walter Raleigh in a vacuum tin that seals in all its freshness and sweetness 'til you're ready. Then turn the key and load up with a fresh, moist pipeful—fragrant as the morning this Kentucky Burley blend was packed. Toss a few tins in your bag—it doesn't cost a cent more to get your tobacco packed to stay fresh afloat or ashore.



BROWN & WILLIAMSON TOBACCO CORPORATION, LOUISVILLE, KENTUCKY

the cantina. In his hand was the old forty-four six-gun.

"Why must you make trouble for Juan?" he hissed in O'Neill's ear. "Twice today have I killed to keep you safe. That will make many men call me enemy. How long before One-eye seeks me out and says, 'Juan, you kill my friends, now I kill you?'"

"Not after ten o'clock tonight, he won't."

In the darkness Jerry could see only the flashing teeth in Juan's face. "That's the way," encouraged the sergeant. "Laugh it off. Tomorrow you will laugh harder yet."

"Sí, tomorrow I will laugh . . . It will be easy to laugh then, after the *sargento* has found this one-eyed hombre."

**S**HORTLY before ten o'clock O'Neill slipped silently down the shrouded street. He moved like a tense, lithe animal stalking his prey. Taking advantage of the deeper shadows, he at last reached the edge of the village. A tumbledown hut, which he recognized from Juan's description, stood apart from the others.

"One-eye's girl friend doesn't appear to be a woman of much wealth," he said to himself.

Twice he circled the desolate hut, ever watchful. He listened intently, but there was no sound. With his heart pounding in his throat he inched his way on hands and knees through the door. His pistol felt cool and good to his grip.

A minute passed, two, three. O'Neill lay motionless, scarcely daring to breathe. His fingers gripped the earth floor and he pushed himself sideways, pulling a flash light from his shirt.

Lying prone, he held the torch as far from his body as he could. Without noise he slipped the safety catch on his forty-five and leveled the weapon in the darkness.

Bracing himself for whatever might come, he pressed the button on the flash light. A silver beam knifed through the gloom. It disclosed a few pieces of broken furniture, chairs, table, cow-hide bunk; but no sign of human life.

O'Neill let the air escape his lungs with an audible gasp of relief. He snapped off his light and got to his feet. Now that he was in no danger of being sniped from the house, he began forming a plan of action.

Suddenly he sensed rather than heard a stealthy movement outside the hut. He froze to the shadows, pistol stretched before him.

"Sargento," a voice called softly.

Jerry remained silent.

"Sargento," the voice repeated. "It is Juan. It is Juan and two who are faithful to him. Do not shoot, we have learned of something."

"Come in," O'Neill said, growling his disappointment.

"You came alone?" questioned Juan.

"Certainly. I didn't think One-eye would bring a gallery when he called on his gal."

Juan shook his head. "Bad, very bad. You have figured wrong. With him will be two of his killers. It is well we came, yes? First we must have a light."

"Hold on! A light would give us away," Jerry protested.

"No, it will calm his suspicions. If when he comes he sees no light, he will think something wrong. Now," a match flared up and Juan ignited the old oil lamp on the table, "we can keep out of sight and wait for One-eye. His sweetheart, I know, will not come this night. Will she, *amigos*?" Juan laughed significantly, turning to his two companions for confirmation.

O'Neill did not like their looks. They were ferocious appearing *mazos*, with keen machetes dangling at their sides, and revolvers stuck in their belts.

"Now, see how this one is," Juan said. "You stand far over there, *amigo*; and you, José, on the other side, close to the *sargento*."

Some sinister expression on José's face made O'Neill whirl about. He stared straight into the huge black muzzle of the ancient forty-four.

"Don't reach for your gun, *Sargento*,"

Juan said in an icy voice, "or I shall have to kill you—quickly—which I don't want to do. I prefer to see you suffer."

O'Neill froze in wrathful silence. He gritted his teeth as one of the *mozos* snatched the pistol from his belt. The other leered as he helped himself to the sergeant's flash light.

"What th' hell's the meanin' of this, Juan?"

The *cantinero's* face grew hard and cruel. "It means, *Amigo*, your search is ended. You have caught," he laughed harshly, "is that the way you *Americano* pigs would say? You 'have caught' your one-eyed hombre." His fingernail clicked significantly against his left eyeball.

O'Neill gasped. "Glass!"

"The best in the country. I go clear to your city of San Pedro for that one. Is it not beautiful?" With a quick movement he placed the artificial eye upon the table.

"See, fool of a *Marino*, how easily it comes out. Later I shall see if yours comes out so easily. Perhaps it will be a little more difficult; but not too difficult for Juan."

His two killers laughed heartily at such humor. Juan turned to them and spoke in rapid dialect. Weird grins split their ugly faces. They turned and shuffled out of the hut.

"Sit down," Juan ordered, motioning with his revolver toward a chair beside the table.

Jerry hesitated, then obeyed, his eyes riveted on the malignant object that stared up at him from the cone of lamp-light.

Juan crossed his arms, his weapon ready for instant use. His one good eye scowled hatred.

"So, you think you can kill Juan's brother and live long afterward," he hissed behind locked teeth.

Jerry lowered his head slightly, watching the other from the corner of his eye.

"Hang your head in fright and shame, blond pig. So Juan fooled you, eh? My aim with the knife today was not so good. Yet it is better this way where you can die just a little at a time. But I am sorry I had to kill my best customer, who owed me much money. Also it was a fine jug I broke on his head.

"So too I would have shot you if those three fools had not entered my cantina when they did. Yes, I would have shot you and blamed the dead man on the floor, telling your friends, with sorrow in my voice, that I struck him too late to save you.

"And that meddler I killed tonight," Juan uttered a harsh, brutal laugh. "You thought he was going to stab you. He only wanted to show you the knife and tell you that it was one Juan always wore. But that I could not let him do."

"Listen, you," Jerry snapped. "I've got two squads of Marines down at the other end of town. Do you think you can bump me off and get away with it?"

The other's smile was sinister.

"But I shall not kill you; no, not Juan. Today I have the blood of three men on my hands. That is enough; I am not greedy. No, I shall not kill you. Tightly I shall bind your hands and feet and place you in a grave. Then you shall be covered over. If you die, it is too bad. But you cannot say Juan killed you."

Buried alive! Jerry blanched in spite of his determination to show no fear.

"Listen, bozo," he growled between his clenched teeth, "I told my outfit where I was headin' for tonight. If I don't show up *my pronto* they'll be lookin' for me, see."

Juan shook his head.

"Your ruse, it is no good, *Sargento*. You told no one. You think One-eye come alone, so you come alone. But you will not be alone long. Soon you will be with your frien' for ever and ever."

"Meanin'?"

"The two *mozos* who left here have gone to make room for you beside the red-headed one you like so well. The grave will be deepened and you will. . ."

"You mean they're diggin' at Red's grave?" Jerry could scarcely keep the exultation from his voice.

"Even now, to make it deep enough for you both. When they come back we shall. . ."

"Mister, your friends ain't comin' back!"

Even as he spoke there sounded two dull, muffled explosions, like the slamming of far-away doors.

"What's that?" gasped Juan, jerking himself alert.

"That's Red!" O'Neill almost laughed in hysterical triumph. "Good old Red. Still fightin'; fightin' a rear guard action on his way to hell!"

For a brief, fatal second, Juan turned his head from his prisoner. O'Neill had been waiting for the slightest relaxing of vigilance. With a quick kick he sent the rickety table spinning against Juan, knocking him off balance. The native's revolver roared and brought a cascade of plaster down from the ceiling. The lamp shattered itself on the hard dirt floor, leaving the hut in stygian blackness.

O'Neill hugged himself against the earth, tensed, ready to spring. He squinted his eyes, trying in vain to find Juan in the utter darkness. The smell of burnt powder and the oil from the extinguished lamp almost choked a cough out of him. He bit down on his lip, knowing the slightest noise would send a slug from the forty-four crashing into his body.

Once he thought he saw the native humped up almost against him. Then reason told him it must be the table. His eyeballs ached from the strain, and he feared the pounding of his heart would betray him.

The sergeant grew cramped and strained in his crouched position. He shifted his hands slightly, noiselessly, to relieve his muscles. His fingers touched a small, marble-like object. The artificial eye. Picking it up he flung it hard against the opposite wall.

Almost instantly the revolver crashed and a bullet spat close to where the eye had hit.

O'Neill dove for the flash. A burst of yellow flame seared his face. He could feel the lead tearing through his neck near his collar bone. Then his hands clutched the hot metal of the barrel. He gripped the cylinder tightly, wedging his fingers into the frame to prevent another cartridge from being brought into place.

Juan lurched vigorously, but Jerry hugged hard against him, jamming his own chin against the native's breast to prevent exploring fingers from finding his throat.

The Marine's free hand smashed upward and pain from his throbbing wound burned through his body. But Juan grunted as the knotted fist crashed into his face.

Around the room they whirled, each striving to throw the other. The native's knee shot out brutally but ineffectively against the side of Jerry's leg.

O'Neill cursed. Long fingernails were gouging at his face, seeking his eye. He could feel warm blood on his cheek. He tried to drive another blow into the native's face. He hit high, and a sob spilled through his teeth as the bones in his hand crumpled.

Juan's head smashed against the face of the Marine, and Jerry spit blood from his mashed lips.

The table tripped them. Down they went, and Jerry knew Juan would be on top. Instead of struggling, the sergeant pulled the native toward him. They crashed. The Marine continued the roll and flung the other from him. But it cost him his grip on the revolver. His hand slipped and he felt the sharp front sight rip the flesh from his palm.

Twisting, he flung himself forward again. His body crashed against Juan. A deafening explosion split the air and hot gases burned his face. Jerry heard a gasp. He rolled backward, away. His hand struck the revolver lying loose. He snatched it up and leaped to a crouch, waiting in the darkness. He heard a gurgling sound, then presently that ceased and there was silence.

Trembling and sobbing from exertion, Jerry struck a match. Its feeble glow revealed Juan, the one-eyed killer, lying flat on his back. A forty-four slug had ripped through his face, squarely between his good eye and his bad one.

TWO hours later, O'Neill being a methodical soldier, stuck a one-inch pencil stub in his campaign hat and studied the report he had just written, his fingers toying absently with a small marble-like object that glittered in the lamplight.



THE LEATHERNECK

# THE GAZETTE

Total Strength Marine Corps on Feb. 28	18,012
<b>COMMISSIONED AND WARRANT</b> —Feb. 28	1,308
Separations during March	7
Appointments during March	1,301
Total Strength on March 31	1,301
<b>ENLISTED</b> —Total Strength on Feb. 28	16,704
Separations during March	565
Joinings during March	16,139
Total Strength on March 31	16,584
Total Strength Marine Corps on March 31	17,885



## THE U. S. MARINE CORPS COMMISSIONED

Maj. Gen. Thomas Holcomb, The Major General Commandant.  
Maj. Gen. L. McCarty Little, Assistant to the Major General Commandant.  
Brig. Gen. David D. Porter, The Adjutant and Inspector.  
Brig. Gen. Hugh Matthews, The Quartermaster.  
Brig. Gen. Harold C. Reisinger, The Paymaster.

### Officers last commissioned in the grades indicated:

Maj. Gen. L. McCarty Little.  
Brig. Gen. James J. Meade.  
Col. Charles D. Barrett.  
Lt. Col. William B. Croka.  
Maj. Otto E. Bartoe.  
Capt. Raymond F. Crist, Jr.  
1st Lt. Donald W. Fuller.

### Officers last to make numbers in grades indicated:

Maj. Gen. L. McCarty Little.  
Brig. Gen. James J. Meade.  
Col. Joseph A. Russell.  
Lt. Col. William B. Croka.  
Maj. Albert W. Paul.  
Capt. William F. Parks.  
1st Lt. Reynolds H. Hayden.

## MARINE CORPS CHANGES

### MARCH 9, 1937.

Col. Andrew B. Drum, about 10 June, 1937, detached MB, Puget Sound NYd, Bremerton, to MB, NYd, Pearl Harbor, T. H., via commercial steamer sailing San Francisco about 19 June. Authorized delay five days en route to San Francisco.

Lt. Col. Lyle H. Miller, about 3 April, 1937, detached 1st Marine Brig., FMF, MB, Quantico, to MB, Parris Island, S. C.

Lt. Col. Harry Schmidt, APM, on reporting of relief about 25 May, 1937, and when directed by CG, Dept., of Pacific, detached Hdqrs., Dept. of Pacific, San Francisco, to FMF, MCB, San Diego, Calif.

Lt. Col. Alphonse DeCarre about 1 May, 1937, detached Hdqrs., USMC, Wash., D. C., to FMF, MCB, San Diego, Calif. Authorized to delay one month in reporting.

Lt. Col. Charles I. Murray about 1 June, 1937, detached FMF, MCB, San Diego, Calif., to Hdqrs., Dept. of Pacific, San Francisco. Authorized delay in reporting to 30 June, 1937.

Lt. Col. James F. Moriarty, APM, about 20 May, 1937, detached Hdqrs., USMC, Wash., D. C., to MB, Quantico, Va.

Lt. Col. Walter H. Sitt, APM, on 26 April, 1937, detached MB, Quantico, Va., to Office APM, USMC, NOB, Norfolk, Va., to report not later than 1 May, 1937.

Lt. Col. Charles A. Wynn, APM, about 10 May, 1937, detached Office APM, USMC, NOB, Norfolk, Va., to Hdqrs., Dept. of Pacific, San Francisco. Authorized delay in reporting to 25 May, 1937.

Major Chester L. Gawne, on 1 May, 1937, detached MB, NYd, New York, N. Y., and ordered home to retire on 30 June, 1937.

Major Sidney N. Raynor, on 1 May, 1937, detached Recruiting Bureau, Phila., Pa., and ordered home to retire on 30 June, 1937.

Major Roy D. Lowell, on 1 May, 1937, detached MB, Parris Island, S. C., and ordered home to retire on 30 June, 1937.

Major John A. Gray, on 1 May, 1937, detached MB, NYd, Phila., Pa., and ordered home to retire on June 30, 1937.

(Continued on page 78)

## THE U. S. MARINE CORPS ENLISTED

Cpl. Arnold C. Berry—Pensacola to Asiatic.

### MARCH 3, 1937.

1st Sgt. Edward L. Livermore—ERD to Quantico.

Cpl. Claude L. Holton—West Coast to Quantico.

Cpl. Jackson L. Collins—West Coast to Charleston, South Carolina.

Plat. Sgt. Nathan Segal—2nd Brig, FMF, to South Charleston.

Sgt. Henry A. Kiefer—West Coast to Quantico.

Cpl. Jerome Gore—Pensacola to Asiatic.

### MARCH 4, 1937.

Cpl. Joseph R. Brunson—Quantico to Philadelphia D of S.

Gy. Sgt. Thomas O. Lowery—Quantico to Asiatic.

### MARCH 5, 1937.

QM Sgt. James D. Connolly—Quantico to NP, Portsmouth.

QM Sgt. Ivan H. Griffin—NP, Portsmouth to Quantico.

Tech. Sgt. Richard M. Couch—West Coast to Pearl Harbor.

Chief Cook Hobert F. Garrison—Norfolk to Charleston, S. C.

Chief Cook Ralph W. Burgess—Norfolk to FMF, Quantico.

Sgt. Mai Arthur E. Abbott—MB, Washington to Headquarters.

### MARCH 6, 1937.

1st Sgt. Austin J. F. Roberts—Norfolk to FMF.

1st Sgt. Donald E. Williams—Norfolk to FMF.

1st Sgt. Allen B. Benjamin—Norfolk to FMF.

Gy. Sgt. Leland Diamond—Norfolk to FMF.

1st Sgt. Wilbur B. Barnes—Norfolk to MB, Washington, D. C.

Cpl. Theodore E. Armour—Fort Lafayette to Boston.

PM Sgt. William E. Mitchell—Asiatic to Quantico.

PM Sgt. Adial P. Greer—Quantico to Shanghai.

### MARCH 8, 1937.

Tech. Sgt. Raymond C. Waits—West Coast to Cavite.

Cpl. Forest Huffman—Quantico to Asiatic.

### MARCH 9, 1937.

Chief Cook Alvin S. Tochtermann—Norfolk to Philadelphia.

Field Cook John B. Richardson—Norfolk to Newport.

Field Cook Byron A. Bowen—Norfolk to NP, Portsmouth, N. H.

### MARCH 10, 1937.

Cpl. Edwards A. Riggie, Jr.—NP, Portsmouth to FMF, Quantico.

Cpl. Henry B. Stowers—Norfolk to FMF, Quantico.

Cpl. George R. McLeod—NYd, Washington—to Asiatic.

### MARCH 11, 1937.

Sgt. Joseph N. Swearingen—PI to San Diego.

Sgt. Neil W. Gibson—New London to ERD.

Cpl. Barney A. Cogsdell—Quantico to San Diego.

Cpl. Anthony Livingston—Quantico to MB, NYd, Washington, D. C.

Staff Sgt. Buettner—Headquarters to Peiping.

(Continued on page 84)

## RECENT REENLISTMENTS

GOODWIN, Warren, 2-27-37, Mare Island for MB, Mare Island.

TROTTER, Mutha W., 3-5-37, Boston for MB, NYd, Boston, Mass.

HENRY, Willard T., 3-8-37, Washington, D. C., for Hqrs, MC, Washington, D. C.

LANE, Cecil F., 3-7-37, Philadelphia for DofS, Philadelphia.

FICKETT, Robert L., 3-7-37, Norfolk for DofS, Norfolk.

O'MARA, Francis J., 3-7-37, Philadelphia for MB, Philadelphia.

MEEK, Trueman, 3-2-37, MCB, San Diego for FMF, San Diego.

PHILBIN, John P., 3-10-37, Philadelphia for DofS, Philadelphia.

HILDERBRANDT, Walter J., 3-10-37, Norfolk for MB, NOB, Norfolk.

HANSEN, Theodore G., 3-2-37, Portland, Oregon for MCB, San Diego.

CATT, Joseph A., 3-11-37, MB, Quantico for PSBN, Quantico.

McBRIDE, Martin I., 3-10-37, MB, Quantico for 1st Bn, Quantico.

ENGLISH, Arthur M., 3-11-37, Pensacola for NAS, Pensacola, Fla.

WALTERS, Albert, 3-8-37, Mare Island for MB, Mare Island.

ARLAND, Francis E., Sr., 3-12-37, Philadelphia for DofS, Philadelphia.

PLATE, Walter E., 3-10-37, San Francisco for DofS, San Francisco.

BROWN, Charles G., 3-12-37, MB, Quantico for Aviation, Quantico.

LAFOREST, Carroll, 3-9-37, Bremerton for PSNYd, Bremerton, Wash.

SCHAEFER, Karl E., Jr., 3-14-37, MB, Washington for Marine Band, Washington, D. C.

LIVERMORE, Edward L., 3-14-37, Baltimore for MB, Quantico.

SEARS, Anthony J., 3-10-37, San Diego for NAS, San Diego, Cal.

DOWNES, James S., 3-12-37, Hawthorne for NAD, Hawthorne, Nevada.

JOHNSTON, Ross Leonard, 3-15-37, MB, Quantico for MCSD, Quantico.

KENNEMUR, John M., 3-16-37, MB, Norfolk for FMF, Quantico, Va.

McCALLIUM, Charles P., 3-16-37, MB, Quantico for MCSD, Quantico.

MURPHY, William R., 3-14-37, MB, Quantico for Aviation, Quantico.

SMITH, Nathan, 3-15-37, MB, Quantico for MCSD, Quantico.

BRITTMAN, Herman A., 3-17-37, Kansas City for FMF, San Diego.

COLLINS, Edward W., 3-12-37, Seattle for PSNYd, Bremerton, Washington.

JORDAN, James J., 3-15-37, Olongapo, P. I., for NS, Olongapo, P. I.

PACE, Roderick A., 3-13-37, Mare Island for MB, Mare Island.

FRAZER, David R., 3-15-37, Seattle for PSNYd, Bremerton, Wash.

ANDERSON, Adolph J., 3-15-37, San Diego for NAS, San Diego.

COOK, Harold L., 3-14-37, Shanghai for Shanghai, China.

DEAL, Forrest R., 3-15-37, San Diego for MCB, San Diego.

JOHNSON, Wallace R., 3-16-37, Bremerton for PSNYd, Bremerton.

PIERCE, Charles D., Jr., 3-15-37, San Diego for MCB, San Diego.

TOWLE, Harry M., 3-13-37, San Diego for MCB, San Diego.

WATTERS, Calvin C., 3-13-37, MCB, San Diego for FMF, San Diego.

(Continued on page 83)



## U. S. MARINE CORPS CHANGES

(Continued from page 77)

Major Paul C. Marmion, on 1 May, 1937, detached MB, NYd, Phila., Pa., and ordered home to retire on 30 June, 1937.

Major Martin J. Kelleher, about 1 April, 1937, detached Depot of Supplies, USMC, Phila., to 4th Marines, Shanghai, China, via American Mail Line steamer, sailing Seattle about 10 April.

Major Evans O. Ames, about 20 March, 1937, relieved from FMF, MCB, San Diego, to duty MCB, NOB, San Diego.

Major Emmett W. Skinner, about 20 March, 1937, relieved from duty at MCB, San Diego, to report to FMF, MCB, San Diego, for duty.

Capt. George W. McHenry, about 15 March, 1937, detached FMF, MCB, San Diego, to Hdqrs., USMC. Authorized delay in reporting to 10 April, 1937.

1st Lt. William A. Kengla, about 31 March, 1937, detached 1st Mar. Brig., FMF, Quantico, to MB, NS, Guam, via USS "Chaumont," sailing Norfolk on 6 April.

Following-named second Lieutenants detached Basic School, MB, NYd, Phila., Pa., on or about 31 March, 1937, and ordered to duty at stations indicated:

Russell E. Honsowets, MCB, NOB, San Diego, 3 May, 1937.

Maynard C. Schultz, MCB, NOB, San Diego, 2 May, 1937.

Marlowe C. Williams, MCB, NOB, San Diego, 2 May, 1937.

Arthur R. Stacy, MCB, NOB, San Diego, 26 April, 1937.

Noah J. Rodheffer, MB, NYd, Mare Island, 25 April, 1937.

Russell B. Wayre, MB, NYd, Mare Island, 26 April, 1937.

John E. Morris, MD, NP, NYd, Mare Island, 27 April, 1937.

James S. Blais, MB, Puget Sound, NYd, Bremerton, 2 May, 1937.

Thomas G. Roe, MB, Puget Sound, NYd, Bremerton, 3 May, 1937.

Henry H. Crockett, FMF, MCB, San Diego, 27 April, 1937.

James E. Mills, FMF, MCB, San Diego, 2 May, 1937.

Ellsworth G. VanOrman, FMF, MCB, San Diego, 26 April, 1937.

Lewis W. Walt, FMF, MCB, San Diego, 3 May, 1937.

Gavin C. Humphrey, MB, NYd, Portsmouth, N. H., 5 April, 1937.

Robert J. Johnson, MB, NYd, Portsmouth, N. H., 5 April, 1937.

John H. Gill, MD, NP, NYd, Portsmouth, N. H., 5 April, 1937.

Carl A. Youngdale, MD, NP, NYd, Portsmouth, N. H., 5 April, 1937.

John E. Willey, MB, NYd, Boston, Mass., 5 April, 1937.

Everett W. Smith, MB, NYd, Boston, Mass., 5 April, 1937.

Francis H. Cooper, MB, NTS, Newport, R. I., 22 April, 1937.

Robert Chambers, MB, SE, New London, Conn., 22 April, 1937.

Howard L. Davis, MB, NYd, New York, N. Y., 5 April, 1937.

John J. Wermuth, Jr., MB, NYd, New York, 5 April, 1937.

William M. Ferris, MB, NAS, Lakehurst, N. J., 22 April, 1937.

Louis A. Ennis, MD, USS "Reina Mercedes," Annapolis, Md., 5 April, 1937.

Graham H. Benson, MB, Washington, D. C., 5 April, 1937.

Joseph P. Sayers, MB, Washington, D. C., 5 April, 1937.

Marion M. Magruder, MB, NYd, Washington, D. C., 5 April, 1937.

Arthur P. McArthur, MB, NYd, Washington, D. C., 5 April, 1937.

James G. Bishop, Jr., MB, Quantico, Va., 26 April, 1937.

Charles J. Seibert, II, MB, Quantico, Va., 22 April, 1937.

Oscar J. LaRoque, Jr., MB, Norfolk NYd, Portsmouth, 5 April, 1937.

Robert M. Dean, Jr., MB, Norfolk NYd, Portsmouth, 5 April, 1937.

Walter N. Flournoy, MB, Norfolk, Va., 5 April, 1937.

Orin C. Bjornsrud, MB, NOB, Norfolk, Va., 5 April, 1937.

Edward H. Drake, MB, NYd Charleston, S. C., 5 April, 1937.

Allen B. Geiger, MB, NYd, Charleston, S. C., 5 April, 1937.

Lee C. Merrell, Jr., MB, Parris Island, S. C., 26 April, 1937.

Jack L. Stonebanks, MB, Parris Island, S. C., 26 April, 1937.

Frank Shine, MB, Parris Island, S. C., 21 April, 1937.

Noel O. Castle, MB, NAS, Pensacola, Fla., 5 April, 1937.

William J. Piper, Jr., MB, NAS, Pensacola, Fla., 5 April, 1937.

William L. Crouch, 1st Marine Brig., FMF, MB, Quantico, Va., 21 April, 1937.

John L. Smith, 1st Marine Brig., FMF, MB, Quantico, Va., 21 April, 1937.

Roger Willock, 1st Marine Brig., FMF, MB, Quantico, Va., 21 April, 1937.

Howard V. Hiett, 1st Marine Brig., FMF, MB, Quantico, Va., 22 April, 1937.

Tom C. Loomis, 1st Marine Brig., FMF, MB, Quantico, Va., 26 April, 1937.

Henry C. McConnell, 1st Marine Brig., FMF, MB, Quantico, Va., 26 April, 1937.

Fred H. Lemmer, 1st Marine Brig., FMF, MB, Quantico, Va., 27 April, 1937.

Douglas E. Reeve, MB, NYd, Phila., Pa., 1 April, 1937.

David W. Stonecliffe, MB, NYd, Phila., Pa., 1 April, 1937.

Robert F. Scott, MD, USS "Arizona," 14 April, 1937.

Harry A. Waldorf, MD, USS "Astoria," 14 April, 1937.

Spencer S. Berger, MD, USS "California," 14 April, 1937.

Malcolm O. Donohoo, MD, USS "Chester," 14 April, 1937.

Arthur B. Barrows, MD, USS "Chicago," 14 April, 1937.

George W. Killen, MD, USS "Colorado," 14 April, 1937.

James C. Murray, Jr., MD, USS "Houston," 14 April, 1937.

Robert H. Richard, MD, USS "Idaho," 14 April, 1937.

George T. Skinner, MD, USS "Indianapolis," 14 April, 1937.

Daniel J. Hennessey, MD, USS "Lexington," 14 April, 1937.

Richard A. Evans, MD, USS "Louisville," 14 April, 1937.



St. Thomas Harbor

John F. Schoettel, MD, USS "Maryland," 14 April, 1937.

Robert W. Rickert, MD, USS "Minneapolis," 14 April, 1937.

Harold J. Mitchener, MD, USS "Mississippi," 14 April, 1937.

Charles W. May, MD, USS "Nevada," 14 April, 1937.

Lewis H. Pickup, MD, USS "New Mexico," 14 April, 1937.

Lindley M. Ryan, MD, USS "New Orleans," April 14, 1937.

Charles S. Nichols, MD, USS "Northampton," 14 April, 1937.

Noah P. Wood, Jr., MD, USS "Pennsylvania," 14 April, 1937.

Bryghte D. Godbold, MD, USS "Pensacola," 14 April, 1937.

Ronald K. Miller, MD, USS "Portland," 14 April, 1937.

Paul J. Fontana, MD, USS "Salt Lake City," 14 April, 1937.

Max C. Chapman, MD, USS "Saratoga," 14 April, 1937.

Robert W. Thomas, MD, USS "San Francisco," 14 April, 1937.

Otis B. Brown, MD, USS "Texas," 14 April, 1937.

John P. Stafford, MD, USS "Tuscaloosa," 14 April, 1937.

Erma A. Wright, MD, USS "West Virginia," 14 April, 1937.

Thornton M. Hinkle, MD, AE, Peiping, China, 18 May, 1937.

DeWolf Schatzel, MD, AE, Peiping, China, 18 May, 1937.

Robert C. McGlashan, 4th Marines, Shanghai, 18 May, 1937.

Glenn C. Funk, 4th Marines, Shanghai, 18 May, 1937.

George S. Bowman, MB, NYd, Pearl Harbor, 1 May, 1937.

John B. Heles, Jr., MB, Norfolk NYd, Portsmouth, 26 April, 1937.

Cecil W. Wight, MD, USS "Quincy" (NOB, Norfolk), 4 April, 1937.

Stuart W. Charlesworth, MD, USS "Ranger," 14 April, 1937.

George F. Britt, MB, Norfolk, Portsmouth, 26 April, 1937.

Joseph O. Butcher, MD, USS "Arkansas," 21 April, 1937.

William T. Wingo, Jr., MD, USS "Oklahoma," 25 April, 1937.

Jean H. Buckner, MD, USS "Tennessee," 2 May, 1937.

Leonard M. Mason, MD, USS "New York," 21 April, 1937.

Thomas C. Moore, Jr., MD, USS "Wyoming," 27 April, 1937.

Charles F. Ducheln, MD, USS "Charleston," 21 April, 1937.

Ch. Mar. Gnr. Johnnie C. Vaughan, about 25 March, 1937, detached MB, Parris Island, S. C., to ACI, 1st Mar. Brig., FMF, MB, Quantico, report not later than 1 April, 1937.

Mar. Gnr. Victor H. Czegka, about 31 March, 1937, detached MB, NYd, Boston, Mass., to 4th Marines, Shanghai, via USS "Chaumont," sailing Norfolk about 6 April, 1937.

Ch. QM. Clk. Willis V. Harris, about 31 March, 1937, detached MB, Parris Island, S. C., to MD, AE, Peiping, China, via USS "Chaumont," sailing Norfolk about 6 April, 1937.

The below-named officers were promoted to the grades indicated, by and with the advice and consent of the Senate, on 2 March, 1937, with rank from 1 February, 1937:

Col. Charles D. Barrett.

Lt. Col. Walter T. H. Galliford.

MARCH 16, 1937.

Maj. Gen. James C. Breckinridge, about 20 May, 1937, detached from duty as CG., Dept. of Pacific, San Francisco, Calif., to duty as CG, MB, Quantico, Va. Authorized delay in arriving Quantico until 30 June, 1937.

Maj. Gen. Charles H. Lyman, about 24 June, 1937, detached from duty as CG, MB, Quantico, Va., to duty as CG, Dept. of Pacific, San Francisco, Calif. Authorized five days' delay en route.

Brig. Gen. Frederick L. Bradman, on completion of the course at Naval War College, Newport, R. I., about 14 May, 1937, detached Naval War College to duty as President, Marine Corps Equipment Board, MB, Quantico, Va. Authorized one month delay in reporting.

Col. John R. Henley, about 1 June, 1937, detached MB, NYd, Pearl Harbor, T. H., to MB, Puget Sound NYd, Bremerton, Wash. Authorized delay to 30 June, 1937.

Col. Joseph C. Fegan, on completion of the course at Naval War College, Newport, R. I., about 14 May, 1937, detached Naval War College, to duty as CO, MB, Wash., D. C.

Lt. Col. Lemuel C. Shepherd, Jr., on completion of the course at Naval War College, Newport, R. I., about 14 May, 1937, detached Naval War College to 1st Mar. Brig., FMF, MB, Quantico, Va.

Lt. Col. Lloyd L. Leech, about 1 June, 1937, detached FMF, MCB, San Diego, Calif., to Hdqrs., USMC, Wash., D. C. for duty in A&I Dept. Authorized to 30 June, 1937.

Lt. Col. Robert Blake, when directed by Comdr. Special Service Sq., about 15 June, 1937, detached Staff Comdr. Special Service Sq., USS "Omaha," to Hdqrs., USMC, Wash., D. C. Authorized delay in reporting until 1 Sept., 1937.

Lt. Col. Samuel A. Woods, Jr., Comdr. Scouting Force Flag transferred from USS "Houston" to USS "Indianapolis" as of 9 March, 1937.

Maj. Richard H. Schubert, about 15 April, 1937, detached FMF, MCB, San Diego, Calif., to MB, NYd, New York, N. Y. Authorized delay 10 days in reporting.

Maj. Donald J. Kendall on completion of course at Naval War College, Newport, R. I., about 14 May, 1937, detached Naval War College to duty as Sq. Marine Off. Special Service Sq., USS "Omaha," via SS "Ancon" sailing New York 2 June, 1937.

Maj. Omar T. Pfeiffer, on completion of the course at Naval War College, Newport, R. I., about 14 May, 1937, detached Naval War College to War Plans Section, MB, Quantico, Va. Authorized to delay one month in reporting.

Maj. Frederick R. Hoyt, on 1 April, 1937, detached MB, NYd, Portsmouth, N. H., and ordered home to retire 1 June, 1937.

Maj. Howard N. Stent, about 13 May, 1937, detached from duty as Inspector-Instructor, 13th Bn. FMCR, Los Angeles, Calif., to 4th Marines, Shanghai, China, via SS "President Hayes" sailing Los Angeles 18 May, 1937.

Maj. Franklin T. Steele, about 16 April, 1937, detached 4th Marines, Shanghai, China, to Rectg. Dist. of Los Angeles, Los Angeles, Calif., leaving Shanghai about 20 April, 1937.

Maj. Otto E. Bartoe, promoted a major on 5 March, 1937, by and with the advice and consent of the Senate, with rank from 1 Feb., 1937.

Capt. Clinton E. Fox, about 20 March, 1937, detached AC1, FMF, MB, Quantico, Va., to Observation Sq. 9M, FMF, St. Thomas V. I., via steamer of Baltimore, "Insular Line, sailing Baltimore, Md., 25 May, 1937. Authorized delay en route Baltimore to 24 May, 1937.

Capt. William K. Snyder, when directed by CG, MAB, NOB, San Diego, Calif., about 15 March, 1937, detached MCB, NOB, San Diego, Calif., to MB, NYd, Mare Island, Calif.

1st Lt. Charles E. Chapel, on 8 March, 1937, detached MB, NOB, Norfolk, Va., to MB, Wash., D. C.

1st Lt. William A. Kengla, orders dated 5 March, 1937, detaching this officer from 1st Mar. Brig., FMF, MB, Quantico, Va., to MB, Guam, revoked.

1st Lt. Robert S. Brown, about 30 March, 1937, detached MB, Parris Island, S. C., to MB, NS, Guam, via USS "Chaumont," sailing Norfolk 6 April, 1937.

Chf. Pay Clk. Leonard J. Straight, died 12 March, 1937.

MARCH 23, 1937.

Brig. Gen. Douglas C. McDougal, when directed by CG, Dept. of Pacific, about 20 May, 1937, detached from duty as CG, FMF, and MCB, NOB, San Diego, and ordered to temporary duty as CG, Dept. of Pacific, San Francisco, Calif. About 5 July, 1937, detached temporary duty San Francisco and ordered to duty as CG, MB, Parris Island, S. C. Authorized delay 15 days en route.

Col. Samuel M. Harrington, about 20 May, 1937, detached MB, NYd, Boston, Mass., and ordered to 1st Marine Brigade, FMF, MB, Quantico, Va.

Lt. Col. Thomas E. Watson, orders dated 2 March, 1937, detaching this officer from FMF, MCB, San Diego to MB, NYd, Wash., D. C., revoked. About 15 May, 1937, detached FMF, MCB, San Diego, Calif., and ordered to duty as member, Naval Examining Board, MB, Wash., D. C. Authorized delay one month in reporting.

Lt. Col. William C. James, about 14 May, 1937, detached Naval War College, Newport, R. I., to duty with the MD, AE, Peiping, China, via SS "Pres. Adams," sailing S. F., 19 June, 1937. Authorized delay en route to S. F. until 18 June, 1937.

Maj. John P. Adams, on completion of course at the Command and General Staff School, Fort Leavenworth, Kansas, about 21 June, 1937, detached and ordered to duty with FMF, MCB, San Diego, Calif. Delay to 30 June, 1937, in reporting.

Capt. Karl K. Louthier, about 15 May, 1937, detached Basic School, MB, NYd, Phila., and ordered to duty with MD, AE, Peiping, China, via SS "President Grant," sailing from Seattle 19 June, 1937. Authorized delay en route to Seattle to 18 June, 1937.

Capt. William W. Orr, about 15 May, 1937, detached Basic School, MB, NYd, Phila., and ordered to duty with MD, AE, Peiping, China, via SS "President Grant," sailing from Seattle 19 June, 1937. Authorized delay en route to Seattle to 18 June, 1937.

Capt. Stuart W. King, on completion of course at the Command and General Staff School, Fort Leavenworth, Kansas, about 21 June, 1937, detached Fort Leavenworth to duty as Inspector-Instructor, Companies of 8th Bn., FMCR, Detroit, Mich. Authorized delay to 30 June, 1937.

Capt. Merrill B. Twining, on completion of course at Infantry School, Fort Benning, Ga., about 18 June, 1937, detached Fort Benning and ordered to duty with 1st Mar. Brig., FMF, MB, Quantico. Authorized delay to 30 June, 1937.

Capt. Martin S. Rahiser, on completion of course at Infantry School, Fort Benning, Ga., about 18 June, 1937, detached Fort Benning to duty on the Staff of MCS, MB, Quantico, Va. Authorized delay to 30 June, 1937.

Capt. Alfred R. Pefley, on completion of course at Coast Artillery School, Fort Monroe, Va., about 26 June, 1937, detached Fort Monroe to duty on the Staff of MCS, MB, Quantico, Va.

Capt. James P. Riseley, on completion of course at Cavalry School, Fort Riley, Kansas, about 26 June, 1937, detached Fort Riley to duty on the Staff of MCS, MB, Quantico, Va.

Capt. William W. Davidson, about 29 March, 1937, detached MD, USS "New York" and ordered to duty MB, Quantico, Va.

Capt. George Esau, on 15 April 1937, detached MB, NYd, New York, N. Y., and ordered to duty as CO, MD, Rifle Range, Wakefield, Mass.

1st Lt. William B. Steiner about 1 April, 1937, detached AC2, FMF, NAS, San Diego, Calif., to NAS, Pensacola, Fla. Authorized delay to 15 May, 1937.

1st Lt. George Corson, about 10 June, 1937, detached MB, NS, Guam, and ordered to 4th Marines, Shanghai, via USS "Chaumont."

1st Lt. Wallace M. Greene, about 10 June, 1937, detached MB, NS, Guam, and ordered to 4th Marines, Shanghai, via USS "Chaumont."

1st Lt. Robert L. Deniz, Jr., on completion of Tank Course, Infantry School, Fort Benning, Ga., about 18 June, 1937, detached Fort Benning to duty MB, Quantico, Va. Authorized delay to 30 June, 1937.

1st Lt. Hector de Zayas, on completion of Tank Course, Infantry School, Fort Benning, Ga., about 18 June, 1937, detached Fort Benning to duty MB, Quantico, Va. Authorized delay to 30 June, 1937.

1st Lt. Donovan D. Sult, on completion of course at Field Artillery School, Fort Sill, Okla., about 12 June, 1937, detached Fort Sill and ordered to FMF, MCB, San Diego, Calif. Authorized delay to 30 June, 1937.

1st Lt. John B. Hendry, on completion of course at Field Artillery School, Fort Sill, Okla., about 12 June, 1937, detached Fort Sill and ordered to FMF, MCB, San Diego, Calif. Authorized delay to 30 June, 1937.

1st Lt. Forest C. Thompson, on completion of course at Field Artillery School, Fort Sill, Okla., about 12 June, 1937, detached Fort Sill and ordered to FMF, MCB, San Diego, Calif. Authorized delay to 30 June, 1937.

1st Lt. Edson L. Lyman, on completion of course at Field Artillery School, Fort Sill, Okla., about 12 June, 1937, detached Fort Sill and ordered to 1st Marine Brig., FMF, MB, Quantico, Va. Authorized to delay until 30 June, 1937.

1st Lt. Thomas B. Hughes, on completion of course at Field Artillery School, Fort Sill, Okla., about 12 June, 1937, detached Fort Sill and ordered to 1st Marine Brig., FMF, MB, Quantico, Va. Authorized to delay until 30 June, 1937.

1st Lt. Norman Hussa, on completion of course at Infantry School, Fort Benning, Ga., about 18 June, 1937, detached Fort Benning to duty on the Staff of Basic School, MB, NYd, Philadelphia. Delay to 30 June, 1937.

1st Lt. Fred D. Beans, on completion of course at Infantry School, Fort Benning, Ga., about 18 June, 1937, detached and ordered to FMF, MCB, San Diego, Calif. Authorized delay to 30 June, 1937.

1st Lt. Nelson K. Brown, on completion of course at Engineer School, Fort Belvoir, Va., about 4 June, 1937, detached and ordered to 1st Marine Brig., FMF, MB, Quantico, Va., with delay to 30 June, 1937.

1st Lt. Albert J. Keller, on completion of course at Signal Corps School, Fort Monmouth, N. J., about 18 June, 1937, detached and ordered to 1st Marine Brig., FMF, MB, Quantico, Va.

1st Lt. James F. Climie on completion of course at Signal Corps School, Fort Monmouth, N. J., about 18 June, 1937, detached and ordered to 1st Marine Brig., FMF, MB, Quantico, Va.

1st Lt. James P. Berkeley on completion of course at Signal Corps School, Fort Monmouth, N. J., about 18 June, 1937, detached and ordered to 1st Marine Brig., FMF, MB, Quantico, Va.

1st Lt. Harry S. Leon on completion of course at Signal Corps School, Fort Monmouth, N. J., about 18 June, 1937, detached and ordered to FMF, MCB, San Diego, Calif.

2nd Lt. Russell E. Honsowetz, on reporting for duty at MCB, NOB, San Diego, Calif., this officer assigned to duty with FMF.

2nd Lt. Maynard C. Schultz, on reporting for duty at MCB, NOB, San Diego, Calif., this officer assigned to duty with FMF.

2nd Lt. Mariowe C. Williams, on reporting for duty at MCB, NOB, San Diego, Calif., this officer assigned to duty with FMF.

2nd Lt. Arthur R. Stacy, on reporting for duty at MCB, NOB, San Diego, Calif., this officer assigned to duty with FMF.

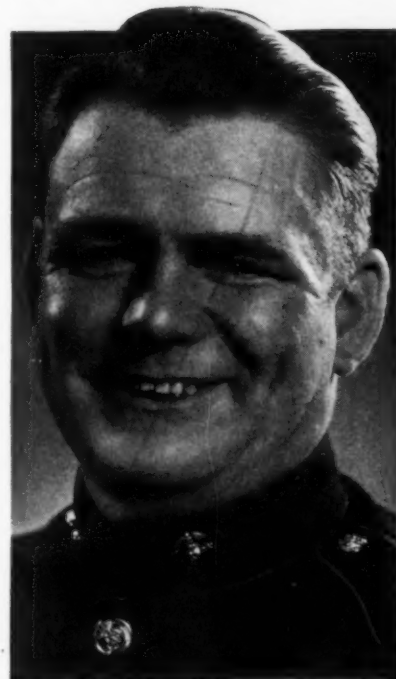
2nd Lt. Reynolds H. Hayden, about 23 April, 1937, detached FMF, MCB, San Diego, Calif., and ordered to MB, NS, Guam via "Chaumont" sailing San Diego 29 April, 1937.

Ch.Mar.Gnr. John J. Andrews, on 1 May, 1937, detached MD, NP, NYd, Mare Island, Calif., and ordered home to retire 1 July, 1937.



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Ch. Mar. Gnr. James Y. Astin, relieved from duty with FMF, MCB, San Diego, Calif., and ordered to MCB, NOB, San Diego, for duty at Rifle Range.  
29 MARCH, 1937.

Lt. Col. Samuel A. Woods, Jr., about 15 June, 1937, detached Staff of Commander, Scouting Force, USS "Indianapolis" to FMF, MCB, San Diego; delay in reporting to 30 June, 1937.

Lt. Col. Graves B. Erskine, about 14 May, 1937, detached MD, AE, Peiping, China, and ordered to Department of the Pacific, San Francisco, via "President Lincoln," sailing Kobe 24 May, 1937.

Maj. Raymond E. Knapp, about 21 May, 1937, detached 4th Marines Shanghai, China, to Hdqrs., USMC, Wash., D. C. via "President Grant," sailing Shanghai 25 May, 1937. Authorized delay in reporting until 30 June, 1937.

Maj. Merton J. Batchelder, about 15 June, 1937, detached MD, USS "Mississippi" and ordered to Hdqrs., USMC, Wash., D. C. Authorized delay to 30 June, 1937.

Maj. Arnold C. Larsen, about 15 June, 1937, detached MD, USS "Maryland" and ordered to MB, Wash., D. C. Authorized delay to 30 June, 1937.

Maj. Donald Curtis, when directed by CG, 1st Marine Brig., FMF, MB, Quantico, detached that Brigade and ordered to Hdqrs., USMC, Wash., duty A&I Dept., to report not later than 3 May, 1937.

Maj. Fred S. Robillard, about 1 May, 1937, detached 4th Marines, Shanghai, China, to Department of Pacific, San Francisco, via "President Hoover," sailing Shanghai, 4 May, 1937.

Capt. Howard R. Huff, about 26 April, 1937, detached Hdqrs., USMC, Wash., D. C., and ordered to 4th Marines, Shanghai, via "President Jackson," sailing Seattle 8 May, 1937. Detailed APM, effective 15 April, 1937.

Capt. James H. Strother, when directed by CO, USS "Tennessee," detached MD, USS "Tennessee," and ordered to Hdqrs., Wash., D. C. Authorized delay to 30 June, 1937.

Capt. Francis M. Wilburn, about 15 June, 1937, detached MD, USS "Tuscaloosa" to Staff, MCS, MB, Quantico. Authorized delay to 30 June, 1937.

Capt. David A. Stafford, about 15 June, 1937, detached MD, USS "West Virginia" to Hdqrs., Wash., D. C. Authorized delay to 30 June, 1937.

Capt. Augustus H. Fricke, about 1 June, 1937, detached MD, USS "Texas" and ordered to MB, NAS, San Diego, Calif.

Capt. Walter W. Wensinger, about 1 June, 1937, detached MD, USS "New Mexico" and ordered to Office of Judge Advocate General, Navy Dept., Wash., D. C. Authorized delay to 30 June, 1937.

Capt. Emery E. Larson, about 20 June, 1937, detached MD, USS "Pennsylvania" to FMF, MCB, San Diego, Calif. Authorized delay to 30 June, 1937.

Capt. Orin H. Wheeler, about 20 June, 1937, detached MD, USS "Saratoga" to FMF MCB, San Diego; delay to 30 June.

Capt. Wilson T. Dodge, about 15 June, 1937, detached MD, USS "Arizona" and ordered to FMF, MCB, San Diego, Calif. Authorized delay to 30 June, 1937.

Capt. James D. Waller, about 20 June, 1937, detached MD, USS "California" and ordered to 1st Marine Brig., FMF, MB, Quantico, Va. Authorized delay to 30 June, 1937.

Capt. Lawrence R. Kline, about 15 June, 1937, detached MD, USS "Chicago" and ordered to MB, Quantico, Va. Authorized delay to 30 June, 1937.

Capt. John E. Curry, about 15 June, 1937, detached MD, USS "Houston" and ordered to MB, Quantico, Va. Authorized delay to 30 June, 1937.

Capt. John D. Blanchard, about 15 June, 1937, detached MD, USS "Indianapolis" and ordered to MB, Quantico, Va. Authorized delay to 30 June, 1937.

Capt. James Snedeker, about 26 May, 1937, detached MD, USS "Minneapolis" and ordered to Office of Judge Advocate General, Navy Dept., Wash., D. C. Authorized delay to 30 June, 1937.

Capt. Lyman G. Miller, detached MD, USS "Arkansas" and ordered to MD, USS "New York."

Capt. Gerald C. Thomas, about 14 May, 1937, detached MD, AE, Peiping, China, and ordered to Dept. of Pacific, San Francisco, Calif., via "President Lincoln" sailing Kobe 24 May 1937.

Capt. Samuel K. Bird, about 15 April, 1937, detached MD, USS "Augusta" and ordered to Dept. of Pacific, San Francisco, Calif., via "President Coolidge" sailing Hongkong 17 April, 1937.

Capt. Tilghman H. Saunders, about 11 May, 1937, detached MB, NYd, Cavite, P. I., to Dept. of Pacific, San Francisco, Calif.,

via "President Lincoln" sailing Manila 15 May, 1937.

Capt. Charles C. Brown, when directed by Naval Attache, Peiping, China, detached AE, Peiping, China, and ordered to Dept. of the Pacific, San Francisco, Calif., via "President Hoover" sailing Shanghai 4 May, 1937.

Capt. Francis H. Brink, about 18 May, 1937, detached 4th Marines, Shanghai, China, and ordered to Dept. of Pacific, San Francisco, Calif., via "President Lincoln" sailing Shanghai 21 May.

Capt. Melvin E. Fuller, about 18 May, 1937, detached 4th Marines, Shanghai, China, and ordered to Dept. of Pacific, San Francisco, Calif., via "President Lincoln" sailing Shanghai 21 May.

1st Lt. Harvey C. Tschirgi, about 18 May, 1937, detached 4th Marines, Shanghai, China, and ordered to Dept. of Pacific, San Francisco, Calif., via "President Lincoln" sailing Shanghai 21 May.

1st Lt. Lloyd H. Reilly, about 18 May, 1937, detached 4th Marines, Shanghai, China, and ordered to Dept. of Pacific, San Francisco, Calif., via "President Lincoln" sailing Shanghai 21 May.

1st Lt. John A. White, about 15 June, 1937, detached MD, USS "Ranger" and ordered to MD, NP, NYd, Mare Island, Calif.

1st Lt. James R. Hester, about 15 June, 1937, detached MD, USS "Nevada" and ordered to MB, Quantico, Va. Authorized delay to 30 June, 1937.

1st Lt. Richard P. Ross, about 1 June, 1937, detached MD, USS "Colorado" to MD, USS "Reina Mercedes," N. A., Annapolis, Md., with delay to 30 June, 1937.

1st Lt. George R. Weeks, about 15 June, 1937, detached MD, USS "Idaho" and ordered to MB, Parris Island, S. C. Authorized delay to 30 June, 1937.

1st Lt. Ethridge C. Best, about 15 April, 1937, detached ACL, 1st Marine Brig., FMF, MB, Quantico, Va., and ordered to AC2, FMF, NAS, San Diego, Calif. Authorized delay one month in reporting.

2nd Lt. William M. Hudson, about 16 April, 1937, detached NAS, Pensacola, Fla., and ordered to ACL, 1st Marine Brigade, FMF, MB, Quantico Va. Authorized one month delay in reporting. Detailed Naval Aviator and Pilot, effective 16 March, 1937.

2nd Lt. Lehman H. Kleppinger, about 15 April, 1937, detached FMF, MCB, San Diego, Calif., to Hdqrs., USMC, Wash., D. C. Authorized delay in reporting to 1 May.

2nd Lt. John W. Stage, when directed by CO, USS "Charleston" detached MD, USS "Charleston" and ordered to MB, NYd, Charleston, S. C.

2nd Lt. Frederick R. Leek, about 17 June, 1937, detached MD, USS "Tennessee" and ordered to FMF, MCB, San Diego, Calif. Authorized delay to 30 June, 1937.

2nd Lt. John J. Nilan, Jr., about 17 June, 1937, detached MD, USS "Tuscaloosa" and ordered to NAS, Pensacola, Fla. Authorized delay to 30 June, 1937. Det. student naval aviator.

2nd Lt. Benjamin L. McMakin, about 17 June, 1937, detached MD, USS "West Virginia" and ordered to NAS, Pensacola, Fla. Authorized delay to 30 June, 1937. Detailed student naval aviator.

2nd Lt. Joseph L. Winecoff, about 1 June, 1937, detached MD, USS "Texas" and ordered to MB, Puget Sound NYd, Bremerton, Wash., to report not later than 8 June, 1937.

2nd Lt. Charles W. Harrison, about 17 June, 1937, detached MD, USS "Arizona" and ordered to MB, NYd, Mare Island, Calif.

2nd Lt. Wendell H. Duplantis, about 17 June, 1937, detached MD, USS "Northampton" to MB, NYd, Mare Island, Calif.

2nd Lt. William E. Boles, about 17 June, 1937, detached MD, USS "Oklahoma" to MB, Puget Sound NYd, Bremerton, Wash.

2nd Lt. John C. Miller, Jr., about 17 June, 1937, detached MD, USS "New Mexico" to MCB, NOB, San Diego, Calif.

2nd Lt. John W. Easley, about 17 June, 1937, detached MD, USS "Maryland" to MCB, NOB, San Diego, Calif.

2nd Lt. Charles S. Todd, about 17 June, 1937, detached MD, USS "Chicago" to MCB, NOB, San Diego, Calif.

2nd Lt. William G. Robb, about 17 June, 1937, detached MD, USS "Chester" and ordered to MB, Puget Sound NYd, Bremerton, Wash.

2nd Lt. Clyde R. Huddleson, about 17 June, 1937, detached MD, USS "Nevada" to MCB, NOB, San Diego, Calif.

2nd Lt. Alexander A. Vandegrift, Jr., about 17 June, 1937, detached MD, USS "Minneapolis" to MB, Quantico, Va. Authorized delay to 30 June, 1937.

2nd Lt. Louie C. Reinberg, about 17 June, 1937, detached MD, USS "Mississippi" to MB, Quantico, Va. Authorized delay to 30 June, 1937.

2nd Lt. Edwin A. Law, about 17 June,

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1937, detached MD, USS, "New Orleans" to MB, Quantico, Va. Authorized delay to 30 June, 1937.

2nd Lt. Gordon A. Bell, about 17 June, 1937, detached MD, USS, "Pennsylvania" to NAS, Pensacola, Fla. Authorized delay to 30 June, 1937.

2nd Lt. Eschol M. Mallory, about 17 June, 1937, detached MD, USS, "Pensacola" to NAS, Pensacola, Fla. Authorized delay to 30 June, 1937.

2nd Lt. Robert A. McGill, about 17 June, 1937, detached MD, USS, "Portland" to NAS, Pensacola, Fla. Authorized delay to 30 June, 1937.

2nd Lt. Louis J. Fields, about 1 June, 1937, detached MD, USS, "Quincy" to MB, Quantico, Va. Authorized delay to 30 June, 1937.

2nd Lt. Harry O. Smith, Jr., about 17 June, 1937, detached MD, USS, "Ranger" to MB, Quantico, Va. Authorized delay to 30 June, 1937.

2nd Lt. Dwight M. Guilloite, about 17 June, 1937, detached MD, USS, "Salt Lake City" to NAS, Pensacola. Authorized delay to 30 June, 1937.

2nd Lt. Roy L. Kline, about 17 June, 1937, detached MD, USS, "Saratoga" to NAS, Pensacola, Fla. Authorized delay to 30 June, 1937.

2nd Lt. Joseph R. Little, Jr., about 17 June, 1937, detached MD, USS, "San Francisco" to NAS, Pensacola, Fla. Authorized delay to 30 June, 1937.

2nd Lt. Peter J. Speckman, about 17 June, 1937, detached MD, USS, "Astoria" to MB, Quantico, Va. Authorized delay to 30 June, 1937.

2nd Lt. William W. Buchanan, about 17 June, 1937, detached MD, USS, "California" to MB, Quantico, Va. Authorized delay to 30 June, 1937.

2nd Lt. Norman VanDam, about 17 June, 1937, detached MD, USS, "Colorado" to FMF, MCB, San Diego, Calif. Authorized delay to 30 June, 1937.

2nd Lt. Herbert H. Williamson, about 17 June, 1937, detached MD, USS, "Houston" to NAS, Pensacola, Fla. Authorized delay to 30 June, 1937.

2nd Lt. James M. Clark, about 17 June, 1937, detached MD, USS, "Idaho" to MB, Quantico, Va. Authorized delay to 30 June, 1937.

2nd Lt. Thomas S. Ivey, about 17 June, 1937, detached MD, USS, "Indianapolis" to FMF, MCB, San Diego, Calif. Authorized delay to 30 June, 1937.

2nd Lt. Joseph N. Renner, about 17 June, 1937, detached MD, USS, "Lexington" to NAS, Pensacola, Fla. Authorized delay to 30 June, 1937.

2nd Lt. John A. Anderson, about 17 June, 1937, detached MD, USS, "Louisville" to NAS, Pensacola, Fla. Authorized delay to 30 June, 1937.

2nd Lt. Leo R. Smith, about 1 May, 1937, detached MD, USS, "New York" to MB, Norfolk NYd, Portsmouth, Va.

2nd Lt. Ferdinand Bishop, about 1 May, 1937, detached MD, USS, "Wyoming" to MB, Norfolk NYd, Portsmouth, Va.

2nd Lt. James S. O'Halloran, about 1 May, 1937, detached MD, USS, "Arkansas" to MB, Norfolk NYd, Portsmouth, Va.

Ch. PayCk. Allan A. Zarracina, relieved from duty Office Post Paymaster MB, Quantico, Va., and assigned to 1st Marine Brig., FMF, MB, Quantico.

Ch. QM. Ck. Walter W. Yaecker, about 14 May, 1937, detached MD, AE, Peiping, China, and ordered to Dept. of Pacific, San Francisco, Calif., via "President Lincoln" sailing Kobe, 24 May, 1937.

5 APRIL, 1937.  
Brig. Gen. James T. Buttrick, about 1 May, 1937, detached MB, Parris Island, S. C., to duty as Comdt., Marine Corps Schools, MB, Quantico, Va.

Col. Julian C. Smith, on 1 April, 1937, relieved from duty as Director, Div. Op. & Tr., Hdqrs. Wash., D. C., and assigned to duty as Director of Personnel, Personnel Div., Hdqrs., Wash., D. C., effective 1 April, 1937.

Col. Philip H. Torrey, about 10 June, 1937, detached FMF, MCB, San Diego, Calif., and ordered to Naval War College, Newport, R. I., with delay in reporting to 30 June, 1937.

Lt. Col. Archie F. Howard, about 1 June, 1937, detached Hdqrs., Wash., D. C., and ordered to Staff of Comdr., Training Squadron, Scouting Force.

Lt. Col. Samuel C. Cumming, about 17 May, 1937, detached MCS, MB, Quantico, Va., and ordered to Staff of Comdr. Scouting Force, USS, "Indianapolis." Authorized delay to 14 June, 1937.

Lt. Col. Louis E. Woods, about 1 June, 1937, detached Staff MCS, MB, Quantico, and ordered to AC2 FMF, NAS, San Diego, Calif. Authorized delay to 30 June, 1937.

Lt. Col. Oscar R. Cauldwell, relieved from duty with FMF, MCB, San Diego,



## AS A BATTER NEEDS BOTH HANDS



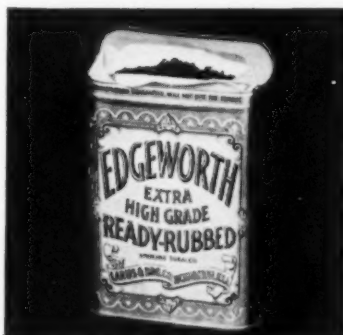
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Calif., and assigned to duty at MCB, NOB, San Diego.

Lt. Col. Oliver Floyd, about 1 May, 1937, detached FMF, MCB, San Diego, Calif., to Hdqrs. Wash., D. C. Authorized delay to 1 June 1937.

Lt. Col. Clifton B. Cates, about 24 May, 1937, detached Hdqrs., Wash., D. C., to FMF, MCB, San Diego, Calif. Authorized delay to 30 June, 1937.

Lt. Col. John M. Arthur, when directed by Adjutant and Inspector, Marine Corps, detached Hdqrs., Wash., D. C., to Naval War College, Newport, R. I. Authorized delay to 30 June, 1937.

Maj. Vernon M. Guymon, about 15 May, 1937, detached AC2, FMF, NAS, San Diego, Calif., to AC1, 1st Marine Brig., FMF, MB, Quantico, Va. Authorized delay to 30 June, 1937.

Maj. Edward A. Craig, about 1 June, 1937, detached FMF, MCB, San Diego, Calif., to MB, Quantico, Va. Authorized delay to 30 June, 1937.

Maj. Ralph R. Robinson, about 1 June, 1937, detached FMF, MCB, San Diego, Calif., to MB, Quantico, Va. Authorized delay to 30 June, 1937.

Maj. Moses J. Gould, when directed by CO, FMF, MCB, San Diego, Calif., detached FMF, MCB, San Diego to AC1, 1st Marine Brig., FMF, MB, Quantico, Va. Authorized delay to 30 June, 1937.

Maj. Eugene F. C. Collier, on 15 May, 1937, relieved from duty War Plans Section, Bks. Det., MB, Quantico, Va., and assigned to duty with 1st Marine Brig., FMF, MB, Quantico, Va.

Maj. Francis E. Pierce, about 14 June, 1937, detached Staff of Comdr. Div. 3, Battleships, Battle Force, USS "Idaho" to MB, Farris Island, S. C. Authorized delay to 30 June, 1937.

Maj. William E. Riley, about 5 June, 1937, detached 1st Marine Brig., FMF, MB, Quantico, Va., to Naval War College, Newport, R. I. Authorized delay to 30 June, 1937.

Maj. William W. Rogers, when directed by Comdt., MCS, MB, Quantico, Va., detached MCS, MB, Quantico to Naval War College, Newport, R. I. Authorized delay to 30 June, 1937.

Maj. Frederick E. Stack, when directed by President, NEB, MB, Washington, D. C., detached Naval Examining Board to Naval War College, Newport, R. I. Authorized delay to 30 June, 1937.

Maj. John W. Thomason, Jr., about 30 June, 1937, detached Army War College, Fort Humphreys, D. C., to Naval War College, Newport, R. I.

Capt. Franklin G. Cowie, about 7 June, 1937, detached AC2, FMF, NAS, San Diego, Calif., to Observation Sq. 9-M, FMF, St. Thomas, V. I., via commercial steamer from New Orleans, 19 June.

Capt. Francis M. Wulhern, orders 24 March, 1937, modified; detached MD, USS "Tuscaloosa" about 1 June, 1937.

Capt. Clarence R. Wallace, about 15 May, 1937, detached Bureau of Engineering, Navy Dept., Wash., D. C., to MD, USS "West Virginia." Authorized delay to 14 June, 1937.

Capt. Harold E. Rosecrans, about 1 August, 1937, detached MD, USS "Portland" to FMF, MCB, San Diego, Calif.

Capt. George F. Good, Jr., about 1 June, 1937, detached MCS, MB, Quantico, Va., to MD, USS "Pennsylvania." Authorized delay to 30 June, 1937.

Capt. William R. Hughes, about 1 June, 1937, detached MCS, MB, Quantico, Va., to MD, USS "Tennessee."

Capt. Wilson T. Dodge, orders 24 March, 1937, modified; detached MD, USS "Arizona" 1 May, 1937.

Capt. William W. Orr, orders 20 March, 1937, revoked. When directed by Director, Basic School, MB, NYd, Philadelphia, Pa., detached that School to MD, AE, Peiping, China, via SS "President Adams" sailing San Francisco 19 June, 1937. Authorized delay en route to San Francisco to 18 June, 1937.

Capt. William H. Doyle, when directed by CO, Naval Hospital, Mare Island, Calif., ordered to Nav. Hos., Wash., D. C., for treatment. Detached MB, NYd, Mare Island as of date discharged NH, Mare Island and assigned MB, Wash., D. C., as of date admitted NH, Wash., D. C.

Capt. Jesse S. Cook, Jr., about 1 June, 1937, detached MCS, MB, Quantico, Va., to MD, USS "Chicago." Authorized delay to 14 June, 1937.

Capt. William J. Scheyer, about 1 June, 1937, detached MCS, MB, Quantico, Va., to MD, USS "California." Authorized delay to 19 June, 1937.

Capt. Archie V. Gerard, about 1 June, 1937, detached 1st Marine Brig., FMF, MB, Quantico, Va., to MD, USS "Houston." Authorized delay to 14 June, 1937.

Capt. Elmer H. Salzman, about 29 May, 1937, detached NYd, Wash., D. C., to MD,

USS "Indianapolis." Authorized delay to 14 June, 1937.

Capt. Ernest E. Linsert, about 15 May, 1937, detached MCS, MB, Quantico, Va., to MD, USS "Maryland." Authorized delay to 14 June, 1937.

Capt. Robert L. Peterson, about 15 May, 1937, detached MB, Quantico, Va., to MD, USS "Minneapolis." Authorized delay to 14 June, 1937.

Capt. Gregon A. Williams, about 20 May, 1937, detached FMF, MCB, San Diego, Calif., to MD, USS "Mississippi." Authorized delay to 14 June, 1937.

Capt. Chesley G. Stevens, about 1 June, 1937, detached MCS, MB, Quantico, Va., to MD, USS "New Mexico." Authorized delay to 14 June, 1937.

Capt. Augustus W. Cockrell, about 1 June, 1937, detached MCS, MB, Quantico, Va., to MD, USS "Saratoga." Authorized delay to 14 June, 1937.

Capt. Hayne D. Boyden, about 1 June, 1937, detached Air Corps Tactical School, Maxwell Field, Montgomery, Ala., to AC2, FMF, NAS, San Diego, Calif. Authorized delay to 30 June, 1937.

Capt. Vernon E. Megee, about 1 June, 1937, detached Air Corps Tactical School, Maxwell Field, Montgomery, Ala., to Staff, MCS, MB, Quantico. Authorized delay to 30 June, 1937.

Capt. William O. Brice, about 1 June, 1937, detached Air Corps Tactical School, Maxwell Field, Montgomery, Ala., to AC1, 1st Marine Brig., FMF, MB, Quantico, Va. Authorized delay to 30 June, 1937.

Capt. Ivan W. Miller, about 1 June, 1937, detached MCS, MB, Quantico, Va., to AC2, FMF, NAS, San Diego, Calif. Authorized delay to 30 June, 1937.

Capt. Perry K. Smith, when directed by Comdt. MCS, about 1 June, 1937, detached MCS, MB, Quantico, Va., to Bu. Aero., Navy Dept., Wash., D. C.

Capt. Clarence J. Chappell, about 30 June, 1937, detached NAS, Pensacola, Fla., to AC1, 1st Marine Brig., FMF, MB, Quantico, Va. Authorized delay one month in reporting.

Capt. Kenneth H. Weir, about 1 June, 1937, detached NAS, Pensacola, Fla., to AC1, 1st Marine Brig., FMF, MB, Quantico, Va. Authorized delay to 30 June, 1937.

Capt. Thomas G. Ennis, about 1 June, 1937, detached AC2, FMF, NAS, San Diego, Calif., to NAS, Pensacola, Fla. Authorized delay to 30 June, 1937.

Capt. Paul Moret, about 10 May, 1937, detached AC2, FMF, NAS, San Diego, Calif., to NAS, Pensacola, Fla. Authorized delay to 1 June, 1937.

Capt. Frank H. Wirsig, about 15 May detached AC1, 1st Marine Brig., FMF, MB, Quantico, Va., to AC2, FMF, NAS, San Diego, Calif. Authorized delay to 30 June, 1937.

Capt. David F. O'Neill, about 15 May, 1937, detached AC2, FMF, NAS, San Diego, Calif., to AC1, 1st Marine Brig., FMF, MB, Quantico, Va. Authorized delay to 30 June, 1937.

Capt. Jacob F. Plachta, about 31 May, 1937, detached AC2, FMF, NAS, San Diego, Calif., to AC1, 1st Marine Brig., FMF, MB, Quantico, Va. Authorized delay to 30 June, 1937.

Capt. William C. Lemly, about 31 May, 1937, detached AC2, FMF, NAS, San Diego, Calif., to AC1, 1st Marine Brig., FMF, MB, Quantico, Va. Authorized delay to 30 June, 1937.

Capt. John H. Hart, about 31 May, 1937, detached AC2, FMF, NAS, San Diego, Calif., to AC1, 1st Marine Brig., FMF, MB, Quantico, Va. Authorized delay to 30 June, 1937.

Capt. Edward L. Pugh, about 31 May, 1937, detached AC2, FMF, NAS, San Diego, Calif., to AC1, 1st Marine Brig., FMF, MB, Quantico, Va. Authorized delay to 30 June, 1937.

Capt. Lofton R. Henderson, about 31 May, 1937, detached AC2, FMF, NAS, San Diego, Calif., to AC1, 1st Marine Brig., FMF, MB, Quantico, Va. Authorized delay to 30 June, 1937.

Capt. Walter L. J. Bayler, about 31 May, 1937, detached AC2, FMF, NAS, San Diego, Calif., to AC1, 1st Marine Brig., FMF, MB, Quantico, Va. Authorized delay to 30 June, 1937.

Capt. Roger T. Carleson, about 31 May, 1937, detached AC2, FMF, NAS, San Diego, Calif., to AC1, 1st Marine Brig., FMF, MB, Quantico, Va. Authorized delay to 30 June, 1937.

Capt. John S. E. Young, about 1 June, 1937, detached AC1, 1st Marine Brig., FMF, MB, Quantico, Va., to AC2, FMF, NAS, San Diego, Calif. Authorized delay to 30 June, 1937.

Capt. Peter P. Schrider, when directed by Chief of Bu. Aero., Navy Dept., Wash., D.

THE LEATHERNECK

C., detached that Bureau to AC2, FMF, NAS, San Diego, Calif. Authorized delay to 30 June, 1937.

Capt. Joe N. Smith, about 5 June, 1937, detached California Institute of Technology, Pasadena, Calif., to AC2, FMF, NAS, San Diego, Calif. Authorized delay to 30 June, 1937.

Capt. Calvin R. Freeman, about 15 June, 1937, detached Air Corps Technical School, Chanute Field, Rantoul, Ill., to AC1, 1st Marine Brig., FMF, MB, Quantico, Va. Authorized delay to 30 June, 1937.

Capt. Frank G. Dailey, about 15 June, 1937, detached Air Corps Technical School, Chanute Field, Rantoul, Ill., to AC2, FMF, NAS, San Diego, Calif. Authorized delay to 30 June, 1937.

Capt. Cyril W. Martyr, about 3 May, 1937, relieved from 1st Marine Brig., FMF, MB, Quantico, Va., and assigned to Staff, MCS, MB, Quantico, Va.

Capt. Harold G. Newhart, about 1 June, 1937, detached FMF, MCB, San Diego, Calif., to MB, Quantico, Va. Authorized delay to 30 June, 1937.

Capt. Ralph D. McAfee, about 1 June, 1937, detached FMF, MCB, San Diego, Calif., to MB, Quantico, Va. Authorized delay to 30 June, 1937.

Capt. Presley M. Rixey, about 1 June, 1937, detached FMF, MCB, San Diego, Calif., to MB, Quantico, Va. Authorized delay to 30 June, 1937.

Capt. Frank H. Lamson-Scribner, about 10 April, 1937, detached AC2, FMF, NAS, San Diego, Calif., to Hdqrs., Wash., D. C. Authorized delay to 1 May, 1937.

Capt. William Ulrich, on 1 May, 1937, detached MCB, NOB, San Diego, Calif., and ordered home to retire on 1 July, 1937.

Capt. John Waller, about 1 June, 1937, detached MB, NAS, San Diego, Calif., to MCB, NOB, San Diego, Calif.

Capt. Donald R. Fox, about 1 June, 1937, detached MB, NAS, San Diego, Calif., to MCB, NOB, San Diego, Calif.

1st Lt. Alpha L. Bowser, Jr., about 1 June, 1937, detached 1st Marine Brig., FMF, MB, Quantico, Va., to MD, USS, "Nevada." Authorized delay to 14 June, 1937.

1st Lt. Donald M. Weller, when directed by the CG, FMF, MCB, San Diego, Calif., detached FMF, MCB, San Diego, Calif., to MD, USS, "Tuscaloosa," to report not later than 1 June, 1937.

1st Lt. William K. Pottinger, about 15 May, 1937, detached AC1, 1st Marine Brig., FMF, MB, Quantico, Va., to AC2, FMF, NAS, San Diego, Calif. Authorized delay to 30 June, 1937.

1st Lt. Robert R. Porter, about 15 May, 1937, detached AC1, 1st Marine Brig., FMF, MB, Quantico, Va., to AC2, FMF, NAS, San Diego, Calif. Authorized delay to 30 June, 1937.

1st Lt. Guy M. Morrow, about 15 May, 1937, detached AC1, 1st Marine Brig., FMF, MB, Quantico, Va., to AC2, FMF, NAS, San Diego, Calif. Authorized delay to 30 June, 1937.

1st Lt. John Wehle, about 31 May, 1937, detached AC2, FMF, NAS, San Diego, Calif., to AC1, 1st Marine Brig., FMF, MB, Quantico, Va. Authorized delay to 30 June, 1937.

1st Lt. James M. Daly, about 31 May, 1937, detached AC2, FMF, NAS, San Diego, Calif., to AC1, 1st Marine Brig., FMF, MB, Quantico, Va. Authorized delay to 30 June, 1937.

1st Lt. Ronald D. Salmon, about 31 May, 1937, detached AC2, FMF, NAS, San Diego, Calif., to AC1, 1st Marine Brig., FMF, MB, Quantico, Va. Authorized delay to 30 June, 1937.

1st Lt. Charles E. Shepard, Jr., about 1 June, 1937, detached FMF, MCB, San Diego, Calif., to MB, Quantico, Va. Authorized delay to 30 June, 1937.

1st Lt. Walfried H. Fromhold, about 1 June, 1937, detached FMF, MCB, San Diego, Calif., to MB, Quantico, Va. Authorized delay to 30 June, 1937.

1st Lt. Albert F. Moe, about 1 June, 1937, detached FMF, MCB, San Diego, Calif., to MB, Quantico, Va. Authorized delay to 30 June, 1937.

1st Lt. Edmund B. Games, about 1 June, 1937, detached FMF, MCB, San Diego, Calif., to MB, Parris Island, S. C. Authorized delay to 30 June, 1937.

2nd Lt. Gavin C. Humphrey, orders 3 March, 1937, modified: on detachment Basic School, MB, NYd, Philadelphia, ordered to MB, NAS, Pensacola.

2nd Lt. William J. Piper, Jr., orders 3 March, 1937, modified: on detachment Basic School, MB, NYd, Philadelphia, ordered to MB, NYd, Portsmouth, N. H.

2nd Lt. Bennet G. Powers, about 15 May, 1937, detached 1st Marine Brig., FMF, MB, Quantico, to MD, USS, "Colorado." Authorized delay to 14 June, 1937.

2nd Lt. Harold O. Deakin, about 15 May, 1937, detached MB, NTS, Newport, R. I.,

to MD, USS, "Idaho." Authorized delay to 14 June, 1937.

2nd Lt. Frederic H. Ramsey, when directed by CG, FMF, MCB, San Diego, Calif., detached FMF, MCB, San Diego, Calif., to MD, USS, "Ranger," to report not later than 14 June, 1937.

2nd Lt. Michael Sampas, when directed by CO, AC1, 1st Marine Brig., FMF, MB, Quantico, Va., detached AC1, 1st Marine Brig., FMF, to AC2, FMF, NAS, San Diego, Calif. Authorized delay to 30 June, 1937.

2nd Lt. James S. O'Halloran, orders 25 March, 1937, modified: about 5 May, 1937, detached MD, USS, "Arkansas" to MB, Norfolk NYd, Portsmouth, Va. Authorized delay to 7 June, 1937.

Ch.Mar.Gnr. Paul H. Benz, on 1 April, 1937, detached MB, Quantico, Va., and ordered home to retire 1 June, 1937.

Ch.Mar.Gnr. Harold Ogden, about 1 June, 1937, detached AC1, 1st Marine Brig., FMF, MB, Quantico, Va., to AC2, FMF, NAS, San Diego, Calif. Authorized delay to 30 June, 1937.

Mar.Gnr. Stephen J. Zsiga, on 20 April, 1937, detached MCS, MB, Quantico, Va., to MD, RR, Wakefield, Mass.

Mar.Gnr. Lester V. Henson, on acceptance of appointment as Marine Gunner, U. S. Marine Corps, assigned to duty with 1st Marine Brig., FMF, MB, Quantico, Va.

#### RECENT REENLISTMENTS

(Continued from page 77)

DRESCHER, Otto C., 3-20-37, MB, Norfolk for MB, NOB, Norfolk, Va.

WOOD, Victor O., 3-16-37, MCB, San Diego for FMF, San Diego.

LYLE, Roy H., 3-17-37, San Francisco for DofS, San Francisco.

BROWN, Ernest, 3-23-37, NP, Portsmouth for NP, Portsmouth, N. H.

CALLIS, Andrew C., 3-22-37, Newport for NTS, Newport, R. I.

McLEOD, George R., 3-23-37, MBNY, Washington for Asiatic.

AUER, John, 3-25-37, MB, Washington, D. C., for Marine Band, Wash., D. C.

HANSELL, Robert L., 3-24-37, MB, Quantico for PSBn, Quantico.

TODOVIC, Attilio, 3-24-37, MB, Quantico for Aviation, Quantico.

ALLEN, Archie A., 3-24-37, Charleston for MB, Charleston, S. C.

STOWERS, Henry B., 3-23-37, Portsmouth for MB, Portsmouth, Va.

JONES, Calvin A., 3-27-37, Washington for Hdqrs., MC, Washington, D. C.

LAMARR, Louis, 3-26-37, New York for MB, New York.

BILLINGSLEY, Hubert F., 3-19-37, San Diego for MCB, San Diego.

MEKES, William F., 3-22-37, Mare Island for MB, Mare Island.

SANKUS, Albert, 3-26-37, Portsmouth, Va., for NAD, Hingham, Mass.

WALLACE, Robert, 3-19-37, MCB, San Diego for FMF, San Diego.

WARREN, Howard E., 3-20-37, San Diego for MCB, San Diego.

BURNS, John A., 3-9-37, San Pedro for MD, USS "Colorado."

HOBAN, Thomas J., 3-16-37, Balboa, C. Z., for USS "Antares."

SCANLON, Clarence E., 3-9-37, San Diego for Aviation, San Diego.

ZIONCE, Joseph A., 3-22-37, NP, Mare Island for NAD, Hawthorne.

BARBER, Francis A., 3-29-37, Boston for MB, Boston, Mass.

CONARY, Chester E., 3-27-37, SB, New London for MCB, San Diego.

DUBAN, Joseph J., 3-25-37, Mare Island for MB, Mare Island.

GEDICKS, George O., 3-23-37, MCB, San Diego for FMF, San Diego.

McDONALD, Eugene A., 3-29-37, MB, Quantico for MCS Det., Quantico.

MANNING, Philip J., 3-23-37, San Diego for MCB, San Diego.

RIEWE, Fred, 3-24-37, Hampden Roads for FMF, Quantico.

SHERWIN, Ralph, 3-27-37, MB, Quantico for Aviation, Quantico.

WYNNE, Hugh S., 3-25-37, MB, Quantico for FMF, Quantico.

WHEELER, Clyde L., 3-25-37, Dallas, Texas, for DHS, Dallas, Texas.

MONTEITH, Charles H., 3-30-37, Hingham for NAD, Hingham, Mass.

TILLING, Mack, 3-24-37, MCB, San Diego for FMF, San Diego.

POTTS, Alfred L., 3-29-37, Kansas City for MB, Mare Island.

BARKER, William D., 3-29-37, Macon, Georgia, for DHS, Macon, Georgia.

DUNLAP, James L., 3-31-37, Philadelphia for MB, Philadelphia.

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SHUE, John L., 3-31-37, MB, Quantico for PSBn, Quantico.  
 WELCH, John H., 3-31-37, MB, Quantico for MCB Det., Quantico.  
 WOLFORD, Raymond W., Jr., 4-1-37, Washington, D. C., for MB, Quantico.  
 WILLIAMS, William W., 3-27-37, Los Angeles for MCB, San Diego.  
 McMILLAN, John E., 4-1-37, MB, Quantico for FMF, Quantico.  
 SMITH, Harry E., 3-27-37, Mare Island for MB, Mare Island.  
 VANDEWAKER, Henry P., 3-27-37, Mare Island for MB, Mare Island.  
 KENT, Norman D., 3-29-37, Mare Island for MB, Mare Island.  
 NESMITH, Hudnell L., 4-3-37, Philadelphia for MBNY, Philadelphia.  
 BERRY, Albert H., 4-2-37, MB, Dover for MB, NAD, Dover, New Jersey.  
 BYNBE, Henry N., 3-29-37, Mare Island for MD, NP, Mare Island.  
 MCGREGOR, William V., 4-3-37, Boston for MB, Boston, Mass.  
 SKOTZ, Samuel L., 3-28-37, St. Thomas for St. Thomas, V. I.  
 STOUGHTON, Charles E., 4-5-37, MB, Quantico for Aviation, Quantico.  
 WHITE, Francis L., 3-27-37, San Pedro for USS "Houston."  
 GIBSON, Hugh E., 4-6-37, MB, Washington, D. C., for MB, Washington, D. C.

### U. S. MARINE CORPS ENLISTED

(Continued from page 77)

MARCH 12, 1937.  
 Cpl. Walter R. Giles—Pensacola to Aviation, San Diego.  
 Chief Cook Stephen Ezakovich—Great Lakes to Philadelphia.  
 MARCH 13, 1937.  
 Cpl. George F. Gorham—Aviation, San Diego, to Aviation, Quantico.  
 MARCH 15, 1937.  
 1st Sgt. Boyd E. Kindig—FMF, Quantico to USS "Yorktown."  
 Cpl. Benjamin E. Rippey—Quantico to Cuba.  
 1st Sgt. Claude A. Mudd—FMF, Quantico to Cape May.  
 1st Sgt. James H. Webber—FMF, Quantico for Cape May.  
 MARCH 16, 1937.  
 Cpl. Albert Sankus—Norfolk to Hingham.  
 Mess Sgt. Alex Giddens—FMF, San Diego to Shanghai.  
 Plat. Sgt. Gunnar Bjork—Norfolk to Cape May.  
 Cpl. Carl Tartaglia—NP, Portsmouth, N. H., to Asiatic.  
 Mess Cpl. Riddick H. Herndon—Norfolk to PI.  
 Plat. Sgt. James Morse—St. Juliens Creek to Wakefield.  
 Plat. Sgt. William F. Codner—West Coast to Norfolk.  
 MARCH 17, 1937.  
 Gy. Sgt. William R. Marcus—Pensacola to Aviation, San Diego.  
 Sup. Sgt. William F. Codner—West Coast to Norfolk.  
 Sgt. Kenneth L. Shaw—APM, Norfolk to Quantico.  
 Sgt. George Jones—Quantico to APM, Norfolk.  
 MARCH 18, 1937.  
 Tech. Sgt. William B. Greear—Quantico to PI.  
 Sgt. Maj. Joseph G. Coyle—West Coast to Asiatic.  
 Drum Cpl. Ernest A. LeBlanc—Norfolk to MR, Washington, D. C.  
 MARCH 19, 1937.  
 1st Sgt. Wallace Henry—West Coast to Reserve, Chicago.  
 Sgt. Maj. Curtis O. Whitney—Reserve, Chicago to FMF, Quantico.  
 Cpl. Edward W. Mays—Norfolk to Wakefield.  
 Cpl. Robert A. Smith—Norfolk to Cape May.  
 Cpl. Paul Gladchenko—Norfolk to Quantico.  
 Sgt. Arthur L. Smith—Quantico to Asiatic.  
 1st Sgt. Ellaim Halsey—Great Lakes to FMF, Quantico.  
 Cpl. John A. Clayton—West Coast to Philadelphia, OMS.  
 MARCH 20, 1937.  
 Staff Sgt. (Mess) Joseph P. Collins—Norfolk to Wakefield.  
 Field Cook John W. Sharp—Charleston to Coco Solo.  
 1st Sgt. Maurice C. Vallandingham—Reetz, New Orleans to PI.  
 MARCH 22, 1937.  
 Gy. Sgt. Rugolph Kohs—West Coast to Oahu.  
 1st Sgt. Lester M. Smith—NOB, Norfolk

Sgt. Harlan Austill—Norfolk to Cape May.  
 Field Cook Claude L. Hunter—NOB, Norfolk to Wakefield.  
 Cpl. Vernon F. Lake—Quantico to Shanghai.  
 Cpl. George M. Krigas—Annapolis to Wakefield.  
 Cpl. George D. Hixon—Indian Head to Quantico.  
 Cpl. Henry H. Faulkner—New York to Wakefield.  
 Cpl. Wladislaw A. Dezak—Portsmouth to Wakefield.  
 1st Sgt. Floyd T. Davenport—FMF, Quantico to Philadelphia.  
 MARCH 23, 1937.  
 QM Sgt. Reuben C. Collins—PI to Quantico.  
 1st Sgt. Melvin Mosier—PI to Quantico.  
 MARCH 24, 1937.  
 Cpl. Lewis R. Hughes—NYd, Washington to Balboa.  
 Cpl. William M. Cramer—Quantico to Cape May.  
 Mess Cpl. Craig F. Kline—West Coast to Quantico.  
 Plat. Sgt. Lennard G. Schaeffer—USS "Northampton" to West Coast.  
 Cpl. Charles A. Gearheart—MB, Washington to Headquarters.  
 Drum Cpl. Floyd W. Lowrance—West Coast to Norfolk.  
 QM Sgt. Ivan H. Griffin—Quantico to Shanghai.  
 Sgt. Leon J. Gaynor—CRD to Philadelphia.  
 MARCH 29, 1937.  
 Cpl. Edgar S. Hamilton—FMF, Quantico to MB, Quantico.  
 Cpl. Edward D. King—MB, Washington to Quantico.  
 Cpl. Thomas P. Jadosich—FMF, Quantico to MB, Quantico.  
 1st Sgt. Dorsie H. Booker—San Diego to Aviation, San Diego.  
 MARCH 31, 1937.  
 Cpl. Paul S. Pollard—Philadelphia to Quantico.  
 Tech. Sgt. Louis Ressich—Norfolk to PI.  
 Field Cook Marshall F. Clark—Norfolk to Cape May.  
 Cpl. Harold P. Christian—Norfolk to NP, Portsmouth.  
 Cpl. Stanton V. Gillum—South Charleston to San Diego.  
 Tech. Sgt. George J. Nowack—Quantico to Peiping.

### PROMOTIONS

TO SERGEANT MAJOR:  
 Max M. Goldberg  
 Wilbourn O. Christian  
 TO MASTER TECHNICAL SERGEANT:  
 Cecil E. Anderson  
 TO MASTER GUNNERY SERGEANT:  
 William F. Pulver  
 TO FIRST SERGEANT:  
 Hiram N. Hunter  
 Cecil D. Snyder  
 Lester M. Smith  
 Donald McDonald  
 Floyd M. McCorkle  
 Wallace Henry  
 TO GUNNERY SERGEANT:  
 William F. Codner  
 Milton C. Marvin  
 TO TECHNICAL SERGEANT:  
 Fred H. Kelsey  
 Alvin J. Deason  
 TO STAFF SERGEANT:  
 Murray D. Sanford  
 Carl LeR. Rice  
 TO PLATOON SERGEANT:  
 Henry P. Vandewaker  
 Claude N. Harris  
 Joseph Pearlstein  
 TO SERGEANT, REGULAR WARRANT:  
 Frank L. Frost  
 Joseph Konopka  
 Sidney A. Guy  
 Frank McCleendon  
 Larry D. Parker  
 Edgar B. Stock  
 Vincent Kleponis  
 William E. Hemingway  
 Walter E. Sonnenberg  
 Michael A. Oss  
 Lauchlin McN. Gillis  
 John M. Cheek  
 Augustus Byrd  
 Jack Walters  
 Elmer H. Weiss  
 Frank C. Sheppard  
 Stephen F. Tangney  
 Waldo A. Phinney  
 Berry M. Perry  
 Wyatt A. McDowell  
 Stanley P. Bulkowski  
 James J. Humkey  
 Edward J. Carter  
 Floyd P. Shreve  
 George M. Mathis  
 Herbert P. Balderson  
 Raymond F. Gofko

George A. Troutman  
Henry L. Watson  
William H. Doolen  
**TO SERGEANT, SHIP AND SPECIAL  
WARRANT:**  
William Knox  
Eugene A. McDonald  
Charles E. McPartlin  
Gerald W. Willhour  
James V. Snyder  
Dale H. Ehresman  
John W. Weber  
**TO MESS SERGEANT:**  
Oscar Baalke  
**TO CHIEF COOK:**  
Glen W. Coulson  
**TO CORPORAL, REGULAR WARRANT:**  
Norman W. Leavitt  
Isaac R. Lewis  
Nathan J. Sewell  
Howard E. Warren  
Richard V. Bolan  
Clarence H. Arniger, Jr.  
Harold E. Nelson  
William R. Lucius  
John P. Strong  
Samuel Johnson  
Henry P. Barksdale  
Maxwell L. Cutchin  
Beverly N. Stanaland  
William T. McLaughlin  
William W. Berbowser  
Donald W. Williams  
James M. Hallahan  
Clebourne J. Helton  
Christian A. Biggs  
Robert C. Scott  
Rene M. Deloach  
George L. Williams  
Michael Gulliford  
Frank J. Heidt  
Robert H. Ballew  
Jonehtna D. Belding  
Harry J. Lee  
Paul V. Hines  
John G. Barter  
Fred P. Smith  
Samuel Hurwitz  
Harold A. Ficke  
Elmore W. Stanton  
Joseph A. LeBlanc  
Elza L. Avery  
Joe M. Stone  
David W. Harris  
William T. Langley  
Robert C. Lincoln  
Anthony Polowsky  
Mack Tilling  
Anthony Galinas  
John H. Watkins  
George J. Pelletier  
Arthur F. D. Bartholomew  
Lewis A. Dunphy  
George C. Glenn  
Wilbur L. Jessup  
James G. Thomas  
William Carlson  
Howard A. Arndt  
Marvin J. Conley  
George C. Toth  
John P. McNulty  
John Merrick  
John W. McKenzie  
Ralph C. Oakes  
Gerald A. McKevitt  
Ralph G. Harriman  
Richard Z. Alderman  
Joseph H. Himmilstein  
Julius T. Floyd, Jr.  
William P. Williams  
Floyd S. Ritchie  
James E. Liggett  
Leslie D. McCants  
Ralph E. Bailey  
Luther P. Waites  
Vincent C. Kelley  
Raymond Williams  
Steve Slaveoff  
Joe R. Allen  
Charles C. Russo  
Sol Budin  
Edward F. Armstrong  
Elmer E. Kerr  
Claude M. Wright  
Wendell P. Diamond  
Zachrah R. Paden  
Henry B. Wigen  
Kenneth S. Whitehouse  
Carl C. Lotz  
Lawrence F. Robbins  
Thomas C. Smith  
Henry J. Revane  
Fred M. Ewing  
Robert J. Loesch  
Virgil E. Harris  
Lawrence V. Patterson  
**TO CORPORAL, SHIP AND SPECIAL  
WARRANT:**  
Rayburn B. Harper  
James E. Hill  
Samuel R. Peacock  
Arthur R. Marcus  
Louis E. Davenport  
Boyd Buzhardt  
William Clark  
James L. Buchanan

Clarence M. Nestor  
Thomas F. Jennings  
Lee R. Dalrymple  
Ollie H. Hill  
John A. Wright  
Herman H. Hange  
Donald E. Martin  
Raymond H. Macisaac  
Clifford H. Judson  
Elijah C. Lindsey  
Orman W. Purvis  
**TO FIELD COOK:**  
Louie A. Tanner  
Arthur L. Little  
Justin B. Little  
Inman E. Mallard  
Wilbert H. Kaping  
Hoy R. Faulk

**DEATHS**  
The following deaths have been reported to Marine Corps Headquarters during the month of March, 1937:

**Officers**  
**STRAIGHT, Leonard J.**, Chief Pay Clerk, USMC, died March 12, 1937, of disease at the U. S. Naval Hospital, Mare Island, California. Next of kin: Mrs. Madge H. Straight, wife, Apt. 309, The Broadmoor, 3601 Connecticut Avenue, N. W., Washington, D. C.  
**WILSON, Angus, Captain, USMC**, retired, died March 6, 1937, of disease at the U. S. Naval Hospital, San Diego, California. Next of kin: Mrs. Hilda Wilson, wife, 3236 Grimm Avenue, San Diego, California.

**Enlisted Men**  
**COHRS, Chris Paul**, Corporal, died March 14, 1937, of fractured skull at the U. S. Naval Hospital, Mare Island, California. Next of kin: Mr. Fred Cohrs, brother, 117 East Maple St., Vicksburg, Mich.  
**PORTER, Cyril W.**, Private, USMC, died March 28, 1937, of injuries received in an automobile accident at the U. S. Naval Hospital, Parris Island, S. C. Next of kin: Mrs. Marguerite W. Porter, mother, 38 Orkney Road, Brighton, Mass.  
**LAURENCELLE, Gustave, Gy. Sgt., USMC**, Retired, died February 21, 1937, of disease at Rhode Island Soldiers Home, Bristol, Rhode Island. Next of kin: Mr. Edmond Laurencelle, father, 28 Cornish Street, Elmhurst, N. Y.  
**McCUE, John D.**, Sgt. Major, USMC, retired, died March 11, 1937, at Portsmouth, Va. Next of kin: Mr. R. C. Barclay, Administrator of Estate, Portsmouth, Va.  
**BOWEN, Lee T.**, Sgt. Major, FMCR, inactive, died March 31, 1937, of disease at the U. S. Naval Hospital, Washington, D. C. Next of kin: Miss Nettie A. Bowen, sister, 21 Walnut St., Wellsboro, Penna.  
**NOLEN, John A.**, Gy. Sgt., FMCR, inactive, died February 17, 1937, of injuries received in automobile accident at Nashville, Tenn. Next of kin: Mr. John A. Nolen, Sr., father, 228 Sun Rise Ave., Nashville, Tenn.


**RESERVE CHANGES**  
**Appointments**  
The following appointments have been made in the Marine Corps Reserve with rank from dates noted:  
Major Caleb J. Milne, VMCR, 24 February, 1937.

Second Lieutenant Neal R. Fosseen, VMCR, 24 February, 1937.  
Second Lieutenant Sidney S. McMath, VMCR, 1 July, 1936.  
Second Lieutenant Gordon Warner, VMCR, 1 July, 1936.  
Second Lieutenant Robert C. Hiatt, FMCR, 11 February, 1937.  
Second Lieutenant James H. Tinsley, VMCR, 11 February, 1937.  
Second Lieutenant William H. Hirst, FMCR, 11 February, 1937.  
Second Lieutenant Lafayette B. Kirby, VMCR, 10 March, 1937.  
Second Lieutenant Leemon C. Baird, VMCR, 10 March, 1937.  
Second Lieutenant Harvey C. Van Buhler, FMCR, 10 March, 1937.  
Second Lieutenant Russel W. Schmidt, Jr., VMCR, 10 March, 1937.

**Promotions**  
The following promotions have been made in the Marine Corps Reserve:  
Captain Thomas H. Raymond, FMCR, 28 January, 1936.  
First Lieutenant Martin W. Storm, FMCR, 24 February, 1937.

**Separations**  
The following separations have occurred from the Marine Corps Reserve:  
Second Lieutenant Thomas E. Gurnett, VMCR, resigned, 28 February, 1937.  
Captain Charles P. Williamson, VMCR, discharged, 9 March, 1937.

**RETIREMENTS**  
The following named men were placed on the retired list of enlisted men of the U. S. Marine Corps on the date set opposite each name:

  
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MARINE CORPS**  
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Agents for  
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LONGINE WATCHES  
PACKARD RAZORS  
WALTHAM WATCHES  
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the World  
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R. SINGER, Prop.  
**WATCH REPAIRING**  
Quantico Virginia



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H. H. CUMMINGS, *Manager.*

Sergeant Major Ruben Blay, FMCR, 1 April, 1937.  
First Sergeant Walter H. Graham, FMCR, 1 April, 1937.  
First Sergeant Frank Stubbe, FMCR, 1 April, 1937.  
Sergeant Patrick A. Hayes, FMCR, 1 April, 1937.

### EDUCATIONAL BULLETIN APRIL 1, 1937

#### U. S. Marine Corps Institute Activity

Total number of students enrolled March, 1937	5,320
Students enrolled during March, 1937	493
Students enrolled during February, 1937	593
Students disenrolled during March, 1937	570
Lesson papers received during January, 1937	4,618
Lesson papers received during February, 1937	4,848
Lesson papers received during March, 1937	6,005
Total lesson papers received since establishment	664,930
Graduates during month of March, 1937	68
Graduates since establishment	7,935
ICS diplomas awarded since establishment	7,511
Graduates of Post Exchange Bookkeeping and Accounting	424
<b>Classification</b>	
Commissioned U. S. Marine Corps	191
Enlisted U. S. Marine Corps	4,225
Navy Commissioned	12
Navy Enlisted	66
Commissioned Fleet Marine Corps Reserve	3
Enlisted Fleet Marine Corps Reserve	809
Dependents	10
Miscellaneous	4
TOTAL	5,320

#### Graduates for the Month of March

Captain Edward J. Trumble—Spanish.  
1st Lt. Robert H. Williams—French.  
2d Lt. Charles W. Harrison—Spanish.  
2d Lt. John C. Miller, Jr.—Post Exchange Bookkeeping.  
2d Lt. John W. Stage—Post Exchange Bookkeeping.  
2d Lt. Ellsworth G. Van Orman—Post Exchange Bookkeeping.  
2d Lt. Herbert H. Williamson—Post Exchange Bookkeeping.  
MT-Sgt. Judson Vanderhoof—Practical Electricians.  
1st Sgt. Kenneth Everhart—Inspector of Customs.  
Pl-Sgt. Alton O. Coppage—Diversified Farming for the South.  
Sergeant William R. Astleford—Ocean Navigation.  
Sergeant Carl R. Gerhard—Inspector of Customs.  
Corporal Robert R. Bardwell—Sound Technicians.  
Corporal Jack R. Bishop—Good English.  
Corporal Charles E. Brown—Civil Service Combination.  
Corporal Harlan R. Ellis—Inspector of Customs.  
Corporal Gustaf A. Gronlund—Gas and Electric Welding.  
Corporal Bert B. Kazin—Radio Operating.  
Corporal Victor J. Simpson—Farm Crops.  
Corporal Francis R. Todd—Aviation Mechanics.  
Dmr. 1cl Wesley O. Williams—Service Station Salesmanship.  
Pfc. Robert A. Bigham—Diesel Engines.  
Pfc. William W. Black—Civil Service Combination.  
Pfc. Harold F. Bluhm—Aviation Mechanics.  
Pfc. William T. Cunningham—Aviation Mechanics.  
Pfc. William H. Engleman—Service Station Salesmanship.  
Pfc. John C. Gorman—Diesel Engines.  
Pfc. Robert I. Herron—Railway Postal Clerk and Clerk-Carrier.  
Pfc. Donald E. Irwin—Immigration Patrol Inspector.  
Pfc. Elroy A. Jenner—Diesel Engines.  
Pfc. Vernon P. Kelley—Railway Postal Clerk and Clerk-Carrier.  
Pfc. Charles E. Lowery—Immigration Patrol Inspector.  
Pfc. Howard N. Morey—Radio Operating.  
Pfc. Carl I. Nelson—Good English.  
Pfc. Lenard H. Peters—Fruit Growing.  
Pfc. Denver W. Scott—Practical Radio Servicing.  
Pfc. Ray Sly—Gas and Electric Welding.  
Pfc. John E. Snodgrass—Practical Radio Servicing.  
Pfc. Floyd A. St. Germain—Aviation Mechanics.  
Pfc. Lee M. St. Romain—Aviation Mechanics.  
Pfc. Gordon D. Thomas—Gas and Electric Welding.

Pfc. Jack D. Thompson—Service Station Salesmanship.  
Pfc. Louis O. Tucker—Practical Radio Servicing.  
Pfc. Louis O. S. Tucker—Sound Technicians.  
Pfc. John A. Ward, Jr.—Immigration Patrol Inspector.  
Private Joe L. Baer—Railway Postal Clerk and Clerk-Carrier.  
Private Henry L. Chancey—Good English.  
Private Thomas S. Estes—Good English.  
Private James Falcone—Plumbing and Heating.  
Private Albert Fowler—Immigration Patrol Inspector.  
Private Leonard A. Gerdeman—Immigration Patrol Inspector.  
Private James H. Given—Salesmanship.  
Private Paul D. Houghton—Fruit Growing.  
Private August P. Jonza—Good English.  
Private George J. Krasauskis—Civil Service Combination.  
Private Stanley H. Kupp—Automobile.  
Private John A. Mack—Service Station Salesmanship.  
Private Burton Montgomery—General Radio.  
Private Dwight L. Ray—Civil Service Combination.  
Private Earl D. Reed—First Lessons in English.  
Private Frank L. Richardson—Good English.  
Private Myrle W. Smith—Immigrant Inspector.  
Private Eugene Steckl—Selected Subjects.  
Private Lawrence F. Wingate—Railway Postal Clerk and Clerk-Carrier.  
Private Amos P. Wright—Good English.  
Private Joseph F. Zajac—Railway Postal Clerk and Clerk-Carrier.  
Private Albert J. Zlamal—Automobile Mechanics.  
Field Ck. James C. Traywick—Good English.

### TENTATIVE SAILINGS

CHAUMONT—Leave N.O.B. Norfolk 9 April; arrive Guantanamo 13 April, leave 13 April; arrive Canal Zone 16 April, leave 19 April; arrive San Diego 30 April, leave 3 May; arrive San Pedro 3 May, leave 5 May; arrive San Francisco Area 7 May, leave 21 May; arrive Honolulu 28 May, leave 1 June; arrive Guam 12 June, leave 14 June; arrive Manila 20 June, leave 23 July; arrive Guam 29 July, leave 30 July; arrive Honolulu 10 August, leave 15 August; arrive San Francisco Area 20 August.  
HENDERSON—Arrive Honolulu 7 April, leave 10 April; arrive San Francisco Area 18 April, leave 3 May; arrive San Pedro 5 May, leave 7 May; arrive San Diego 8 May, leave 11 May; arrive Canal Zone 22 May, leave 25 May; arrive Guantanamo 28 May, leave 28 May; arrive N.O.B. Norfolk 1 June.  
Will go under overhaul at Navy Yard, Norfolk, 10 June-10 August.  
NITRO — Leave Oahu 1 April; arrive Guam 13 April, leave 15 April; arrive Cavite 20 April, leave 4 May; arrive Guam 9 May, leave 10 May; arrive Oahu 21 May, leave 25 May; arrive Puget Sound 2 June, leave 5 June; arrive Mare Island 8 June, leave 12 June; arrive San Pedro 14 June, leave 17 June; arrive San Diego 18 June, leave 21 June; arrive Canal Zone 1 July, leave 6 July; arrive Guantanamo 9 July, leave 9 July; arrive Norfolk 13 July.  
RAMAPO—Under overhaul at Navy Yard, Mare Island, until 29 June.  
SALINAS—Leave N.O.B. Norfolk 6 April; arrive Sinto, Texas, 14 April, leave 15 April; arrive N.O.B. Norfolk 23 April.  
SIRIUS—Leave Boston 9 April; arrive N.O.B. Norfolk 11 April, leave 22 April; arrive New York\* 24 April.  
VEGA—Leave San Diego 2 April; arrive Canal Zone 14 April, leave 17 April; arrive Guantanamo 20 April, leave 20 April; arrive N.O.B. Norfolk 24 April.  
Will undergo overhaul at Navy Yard, Norfolk, 29 April-6 July.  
\*The "Sirius" will tow the Dredge "Hell Gate" from Navy Yard, New York, to Pearl Harbor, T. H.

## Headquarters Bulletin

Number 138, March 15, 1937

### COMMENDATION

Major General Charles H. Lyman has been awarded the Order of Military Merit, First Class, by the President of the Dominican Republic.  
Colonel Robert L. Denig has been awarded a Citation of the Presidential Medal of Merit of Nicaragua.

### PUBLICITY

Hereafter the Recruiting Bureau will be known as the Publicity Bureau, and is placed and will function directly under the

THE LEATHERNECK



Depot Quartermaster, Philadelphia, Pa.  
All correspondence and requisitions intended for the Bureau will be addressed to the Depot Quartermaster.

#### PHOTOGRAPHS OF OFFICERS

It is noted that some officers have not complied with the previous instructions of the Major General Commandant regarding the submission of a recent photograph to be used for identification purposes.

The photograph should preferably be unmounted, of approximate 2½ x 2½ inches (passport size), and show the head and shoulders of the officer, in uniform, UNCOVERED. However, any "snap-shot" or other unmounted photograph presenting a good likeness, uncovered, will be acceptable.

The photograph print should be pasted to the center of a sheet of official size paper, so that it may be filed readily, and the following data included upon sheet just below the photograph:

- Name and rank of officer.
- Approximate date of photograph.
- Signature.

#### TRANSFERRED TO RESERVES

Sergeant Major Frederick J. Moore, Class II (d), March 15, 1937. Future address: 1320 Randolph Street, N. W., Washington, D. C.

Sergeant Major Jack Sniopoli, Class II (d), March 15, 1937. Future address: 214 Flack Street, Glenmont Heights, Maryland. Quartermaster Sergeant Sidney W. Jones, Class II (d), March 31, 1937. Future address: 1114 Indiana Street, Vallejo, California.

First Sergeant Arthur G. Gaines, Class

II (d), April 1, 1937. Future address: General Delivery, Long Beach, California. Gunner Sergeant Frank A. Vial, Class II (e), March 15, 1937. Future address: Route 1, Ellersson, Hanover County, Virginia.

Technical Sergeant George W. Ratliff, Class II (d), April 6, 1937. Future address: 2445 Cullingham Street, Philadelphia, Pennsylvania.

Technical Sergeant Oscar R. Thomas, Class II (d), March 31, 1937. Future address: 421 East 3rd Street, Dayton, Ohio.

Sergeant George H. Felter, Class II (b), March 8, 1937. Future address: Simonds Viewpoint, Stony Creek, Glen Burnie, Maryland.

Corporal Bassel M. Alley, Class II (b), March 31, 1937. Future address: Route 1, Box 212, Statesville, North Carolina.

Corporal Robert G. Carter, Class II (d), March 15, 1937. Future address: Naval Y. M. C. A., Philadelphia, Pennsylvania.

Corporal John A. Kostoy, Class II (b), March 15, 1937. Future address: 2642 South 12th Street, Philadelphia, Pennsylvania.

Private First Class Alexander R. Shield, Class II (d), March 15, 1937. Future address: 72 Depew Street, Rochester, New York.

Private First Class Edgar W. Turcotte, Class II (b), March 31, 1937. Future address: Route 1, Jewett, Texas.

Private Gerald Cole, Class II (b), March 31, 1937. Future address: 9 Newton Street, Norwalk, Ohio.

Assistant Cook Nicholas C. Kelley, Class II (b), March 31, 1937. Future address: Arlington, Illinois.

#### TARGET PRACTICE

##### Rifle Qualification Firing at the Principal Ranges for 1936

Fifteen thousand six hundred and fifty officers and enlisted men of the Marine Corps fired the rifle marksmanship qualification course for record during the target year 1936. Of this number thirteen thousand seven hundred and forty-nine qualified as marksman or better. The following table shows the number of qualifications in each grade attained at the various rifle ranges used during the target year.

	Ex	SS	MM	Qual	Unq	Fired	P.C. Qual
Annapolis	8	11	13	32	13	45	71.1
Camp Simms	30	97	151	278	60	338	82.2
Camp Smith	12	18	16	46	8	54	85.2
Camp W. Harris	150	294	208	652	40	692	94.2
Cape May	89	232	273	594	97	691	86.0
Danielson, Conn.	9	15	14	38	10	48	79.2
Pt. Clayton, C. Z.	4	25	36	65	11	76	85.5
Pt. Davis, C. Z.	3	8	25	36	27	63	57.1
Pt. Lawton, Wash.	28	29	31	88	12	100	88.0
Pt. Sheridan, Ill.	10	17	18	45	10	55	81.8
Guantanamo Bay	22	44	51	117	30	147	79.6
Hawthorne, Nev.	8	16	15	39	6	45	86.7
Hongkew	114	353	489	956	181	1,137	84.1
Kanawha City, W. Va.	8	7	7	22	1	23	95.7
Maquinnaya, P. I.	46	95	151	292	65	357	81.8
Mare Island	67	173	220	460	64	524	87.8
Lakehurst, N. J.	2	14	22	39	14	53	73.6
Newport	5	14	35	54	23	77	70.1
*Parris Island	121	145	126	392	37	429	91.3
Pearl Harbor	75	194	219	488	77	565	86.4
Peiping	58	159	211	428	64	492	87.0
Quantic	433	1,120	1,381	2,934	435	3,369	87.1
*San Diego	573	1,053	971	2,597	193	2,790	93.1
San Francisco	4	4	1	9	0	9	100.0
S. Rosa Isl., Fla.	16	34	43	93	16	109	85.3
Sea Girt	22	35	39	97	5	102	95.1
Sumay, Guam	18	50	60	128	17	145	88.3
Wakefield	77	124	149	350	44	394	88.8
Calif. National Guard	5	1	0	6	0	6	100.0
	2,019	4,381	4,975	11,375	1,560	12,935	87.9
	15.6%	33.9%	33.4%	87.9%	12.1%		

#### \*LESS RECRUITS.

Parris Island	79	468	792	1,339	180	1,519	88.1
San Diego	63	326	646	1,035	161	1,196	86.5

	Experts	Sharpshooters	Marksmen	Unqualified
Enlisted men firing for re-qualification	1,792-14.7%	4,083-33.5%	4,765-39.1%	1,556-12.7%
Officers	227-30.7%	298-40.3%	210-28.4%	4-0.6%
Recruits	142-5.2%	794-29.2%	1,438-53.0%	341-12.6%
Total, 1936	2,161-13.8%	5,175-33.1%	6,413-41.0%	1,901-12.1%
Year 1935	1,551-10.3%	3,988-26.3%	6,556-43.4%	3,020-20.0%

#### 1936 RECORD FIRING WITH OTHER WEAPONS

	Ex	SS	MM	Unq	Fired	P.C. Qual
Pistol—Course D.	1,983	1,302	2,370	422	6,077	93.0
Modified					9,961	
Auto—Rifle—Course A.	2,399	1,003	515	183	4,100	95.5
Auto—Rifle—Course C.		22	37	8	67	
Auto—Rifle—Course 1,000 C.					1,129	
Machine Gun—Course B.	35	143	591	29	798	96.4
Machine Gun—Course B.	111	175	138	48	472	89.8
Thompson Submachine gun	682	301	397	98	1,478	93.4
Infantry Howitzer	36	103	84	1	224	99.6

3,123 Officers and enlisted men took the prescribed bayonet test during the target year 1936, and of this number 2,387 qualified.

#### HIGH SCORES—1936

RIFLE—356 Officers and enlisted men made scores of 325 or better over the rifle qualification course during the target year 1936. Sergeant Milton B. Rogers was high gun for the year, making a score of 342.

PISTOL—437 Officers and enlisted men scored 92% or better with the pistol during the target year 1936. Major William P. Richards was high gun with a possible score.

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# MARINE ODDITIES



REPRESENTATIVE MELVIN J. MAAS, OF MINN., LT. COLONEL, USMCR, PINNED A DISTINGUISHED FLYING CROSS ON LT. COLONEL FRANCIS T. EVANS, USMC, SAYING "COLONEL, YOUR CORPORAL TAKES PLEASURE IN DECORATING YOU." THE REPRESENTATIVE HAD SERVED AS CORPORAL IN THE MARINES UNDER COLONEL EVANS A SCORE OF YEARS PREVIOUS.

THE LAST MAN OF THE COMBAT ELEMENTS OF THE AEF, TO LEAVE FRANCE IS BELIEVED TO HAVE BEEN PVT. HARRY QUITMYER, U.S. MARINES, WHO REMAINED AS ORDERLY AT THE AMERICAN EMBASSY IN PARIS UNTIL FEBRUARY 23, 1923



BRIGADIER GENERAL CLAYTON BARNEY VOGEL, ADJUTANT AND INSPECTOR OF THE U.S. MARINE CORPS IS A DESCENDANT OF COMMODORE JOSHUA BARNEY, FAMOUS SEA FIGHTER OF THE

REVOLUTION AND OF THE WAR OF 1812. MAJOR GENERAL COMMANDANT THOMAS HOLCOMB, USMC, IS ALSO A DESCENDANT OF COMMODORE BARNEY.



WAP INTO IT!  
(I'M THE ONE ON  
CRUTCHES—  
NOT YOU!)

(FROM A SKETCH BY ONE OF  
MR. SLUSSER'S RECRUITS)

THANKS TO  
CPL. W. METZGER

YOU CAN'T KEEP A GOOD MARINE DOWN! WHILE PLATOON SERGEANT JOHN H. SLUSSER WAS IN CHARGE OF A RECRUIT PLATOON AT PARRIS ISLAND RECENTLY, HE FRACTURED HIS LEG. SICK BAY DIDN'T APPEAL TO HIM SO WITH THE AID OF A PAIR OF CRUTCHES HE CARRIED ON HIS DUTIES, DRILLING HIS PLATOON AS USUAL.



THANKS TO  
PADDY "D"

FRANKLIN D. ROOSEVELT, THEN ASSISTANT SECRETARY OF THE NAVY, VISITED THE 4th BRIGADE, U.S. MARINES AT NANCY, FRANCE. DURING HIS INSPECTION HE TALKED WITH THE MEN WHO HAD BEEN IN ACTION AND AS A TOKEN OF THEIR FINE FIGHTING RECORD, HE DIRECTED THAT EVERY MAN IN THE BRIGADE BE ALLOWED TO WEAR THE MARINE CORPS DEVICE ON THE COLLAR POINTS OF HIS SHIRT.

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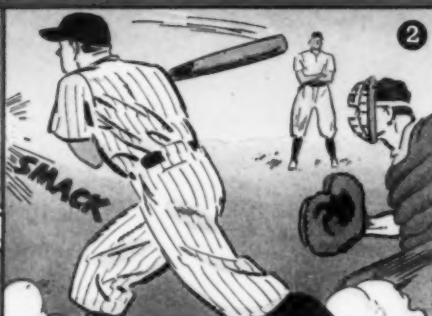
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LOU GEHRIG

OF THE WORLD'S CHAMPION NEW YORK YANKEES



**LOU GEHRIG** holds more records than any other player in the game today. He has knocked 4 home-runs in one game—scored 100 or more runs and batted in 100 or more runs for 11 consecutive seasons.

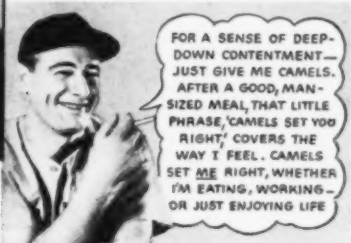
**HOME-RUN KING!** Gehrig topped the American League for home-runs in 1934 and 1936. His follow-through is shown above. It takes healthy nerves to connect, and, as Lou says: "Camels don't get on my nerves."



**X MARKS THE SPOT** where once there was a thick juicy steak smothered in mushrooms—Lou's favorite dish. Lou eats what he wants and isn't bashful about coming back for "seconds." In Lou's own words: "I've found that smoking Camels and eating go together naturally." Choose Camels for your cigarette. Smoking Camels at mealtime and afterward speeds up the flow of digestive fluids. Alkalinity is increased. Thus Camels give you a delightful sense of well-being... they set you right! So make it Camels—they are so mild.

**BASEBALL'S "IRON-MAN"!** When Lou steps out on the field, to play his first game of the 1937 season—he will be playing his 1,809th consecutive game—a record not paralleled in the annals of baseball. Injuries never stopped Gehrig. Lou's "Iron-Man" record is proof of his splendid physical condition. As Lou says: "I've been careful about my physical condition. Smoke? I smoke and enjoy it. My cigarette is Camel."

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**"ANOTHER BIG REASON** why I prefer Camels,"—continues Lou, *(above)*—"is that I get a 'lift' with a Camel!" Enjoy Camels freely—they are so mild.

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